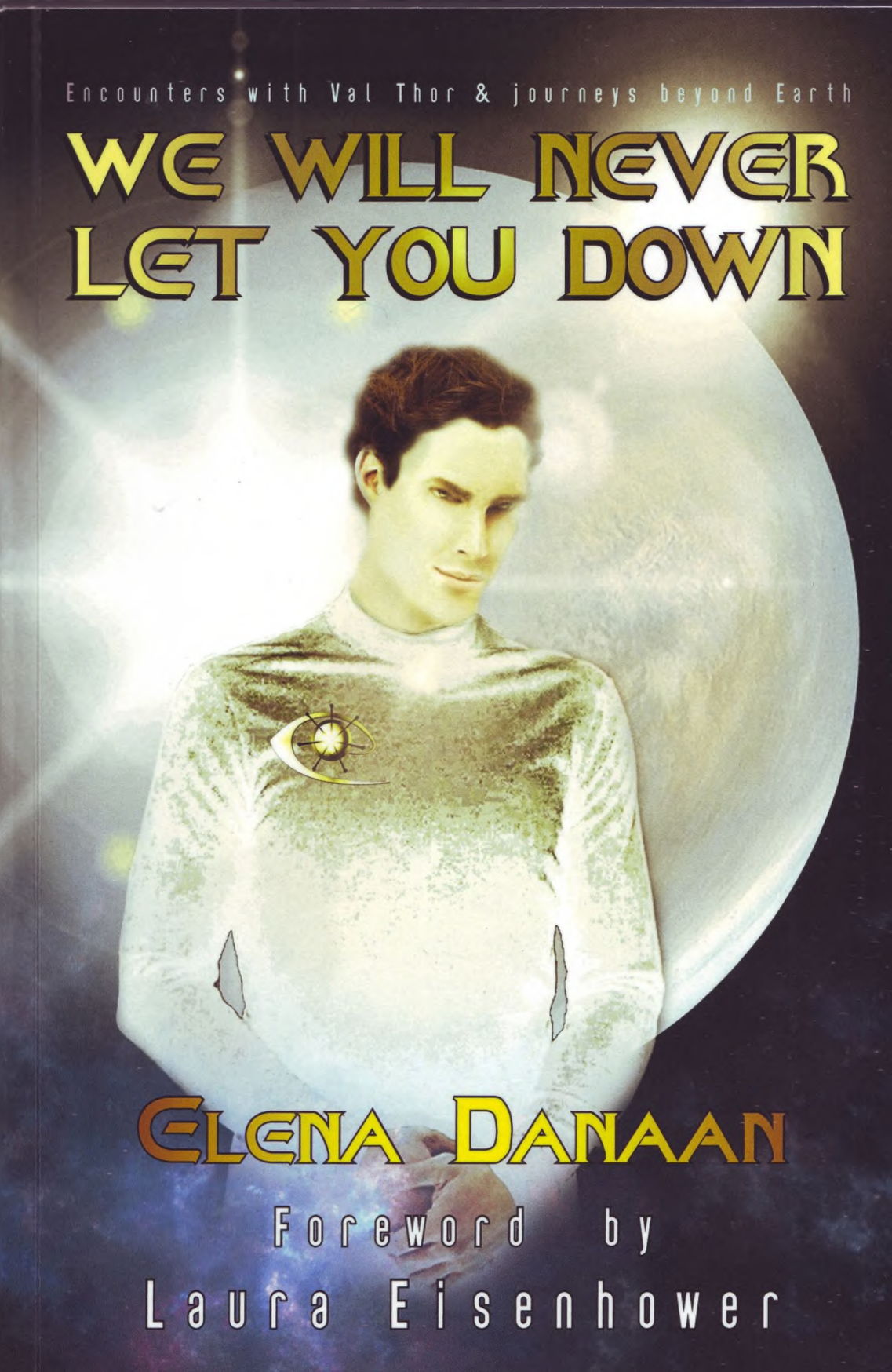
Encounters with Val Thor & journeys beyond Earth

WE WILL NEVER LET YOU DOWN



ELENA DANAAN

Foreword by

Laura Eisenhower

WE WILL NEVER LET YOU DOWN

Encounters with Val Thor and journeys beyond Earth

Elena Danaan

Also by Elena Danaan

English publications:

A GIFT FROM THE STARS
Guide of Alien Races

RESILIENCE
Beyond the impossible

French publications:

LE DON DES ETOILES
Guide des mondes extraterrestres

SHANDORA
La plus belle saga elfique

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Author's website: www.elenadanaan.org

"Elena Danaan's new book, We Will Never Let You Down, casts much needed light on the diplomatic negotiations between President Dwight Eisenhower and Valiant Thor—an ambassador of the Galactic Federation of Worlds—from 1958 to 1961. Now we finally have a fresh new perspective, directly from Valiant Thor himself, of the unsuccessful negotiations that were conducted. We learn about his warnings about negotiating with an alliance of alien predator races; Eisenhower's betrayal by MJ-12 in signing secret agreements with this exploitative alliance; and how the Galactic Federation has ever since been mitigating the effects of these nefarious agreements through numerous covert actions to raise human consciousness and spark a planetary awakening. A must read for all wanting to prepare for the momentous global changes that lie ahead! "

Michael Salla, Ph.D.
June 6, 2021- Kailua-Kona, Hawaii

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"The dreams of today are the manifestations of tomorrow"
T.H. Eredyon

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

"Upstairs"

I want to express my deepest gratitude to Thor Han Eredyon, from "Upstairs", without whom this book, journeys, encounters and adventures, would have never been possible. Words cannot express how thankful I am for having been rescued as a child by this wonderful man from the stars and his crew. These people looked after me all my life and still to this day. I want to particularly express my gratitude to Myrah, Celadion, Val Nek and my dear Annax, protective and profoundly loving Egaroth father from the Council of Five, for keeping an eye on me, and making me feel safe in the highest vibe of cosmic love. I want to acknowledge the kindness and cooperation of High Commander Ardaana, from the Galactic Federation of Worlds, her personal sacrifices to the cause, her trust in me and her loving support. I honor her courage and relentless determination to trust in humanity of Earth despite all odds. I was also privileged to know two amazing warriors: Ahel Commander Denethor, from the battle station of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, who was involved in the cooperation programs with the pentagon in the 1950's, and Taal soldier "galactic knight" Akvaruu whose heart is braver than the whole galaxy.

My most profound gratitude goes to Commander Val Thor, from Venus, for agreeing to meet me and for kindly and courteously answering all my questions. His words will stay engraved not only in my heart and soul, but also in the memory of these times. Gratitude also goes to his beautiful wife Jylian, and her marvelous hospitality.

Homage also goes to the amazing ground crew, those wonderful people I met on this new journey as I was writing this second book. Laura Eisenhower, a most inspirational soul, was meant to cross my mission's path; I was unexpectedly put in contact with her, by the designs of higher beings. Val Thor looks after her with the love and the compassion of a second father, protecting her great-granddad's precious progeny.

I want to acknowledge also with a certain emotion, the support and encouragements of kind and wise friends who became mentors in this adventure. Alex Collier, the father I never had, you prepared the groundwork for the coming of the army from the stars. We are here now and we salute you, Commander, for your bravery and sacrifices. You had the harshest task. It is with honor that we are walking now in your footsteps. We are all very proud of you.

All my gratitude also goes to Dr. Michael Salla, brilliant exopolitic detective who always finds the missing pieces of a puzzle when it comes to extraterrestrial intel. You trusted me and supported me, Michael, and this means a lot to me. Mahalo!

My special thoughts and blessings go to my dear friend Stephen Chua, super-soldier who worked in Area 51 and sacrificed his own life for the Disclosure, granting me the honorable privilege of helping him release his life-long burden. Stephen continues his fight now, a thousand times more powerful, and on enemy ground. Go get'em, Stevie!

And to all those of the ground crew who were part of this adventure! Vince Boccanfuso for having drawn my attention on Val Thor, Lukas Oulehla for your inspired questions to ask "upstairs" and your resilience in the quest for Truth. Megan Rose for your testimony of rescue mission by Thor Han's crew, my wonderful friend Dani Henderson for your loving support, Elisa Hererra for everything you did for me with the greatest compassion.

Admiration and gratitude for the super fighters I met on the road, you legends; Tony Rodrigues for your friendship and exchange of correlative information, Niara Terela Isley and Mark Domizio for showing me what the real victory upon darkness is all about and finally, and not the least, to Frank Bianchi from Mc Murdo station in Antarctica, for your bravery and formidable intel. Keep on shinning your light, all of you, for you are beacons for Humanity.

And Ned . . . my beloved black cat, who took with him a piece of my heart to the other side of the rainbow bridge, as I was in the process of writing this book. My dear Ned, deeply cherished companion, you taught me a beautiful thing as a gift of departure:

Love is the missing link.

Dwight D. Eisenhower, 34th President of the United states of America, and his great grand-daughter Laura.

FOREWORD

by Laura Magdalene Eisenhower

Just feeling into the name of the title of the book, has stirred some deep emotion, as here on Earth sometimes we ask the question, are there benevolent ET's assisting us? I have always felt this was the case, as some of the experiences I had as a child, revealed to me their presence and information in the form of images and telepathy, about timelines and the stellar activation cycle taking place around the prophesized 2012 window period.

They were helping to prepare me for what was to come. Eisenhower appeared to me often, assisting me over the years to uncover information and secrets, that they want humans to never know about. They are attempting to rewrite history and this book, is helping to rescue what might have been buried and forgotten. A book like this, can help us to align with Truth, inviting us to explore a much vaster picture than the one we face on a day to day level.

We need to step up though and help ourselves with the inspiration that some of the tasks that seem impossible, like rescuing children from underground bases, is in fact taking place. There are light forces working with Military to achieve what so many of us pray for and advocate for, by drawing awareness to the fact that these things are happening.

There is a much larger galactic War and the targeting of Earth humans, to not reach our full potential, is not something we are left to try and handle all on our own. Our galactic star families are with us and are affected as well. We all have a profound connection to the Multi-dimensional nature of reality. When we begin to switch on dormant strands of DNA and perceive higher harmonic Universes, we will begin to remember our greatness and divine potential. We have to first start with connecting with it on a consciousness level though.

What they can't do for us though, is believe they are real and deprogram, but if we do call upon assistance, that is where a link and connection begins to form and the creative flow of our lives can help us to begin to find answers and ways to heal and transform and overcome these assaults. For some, they might experience direct contact. Whether that takes place in your life or not, it eventually will. This is where we are heading, into our galactic consciousness and living on an Earth that has a direct connection with our Star families, without the veils and Net that has kept us in an illusion of separation.

Elena having such visceral encounters with Thor Han and others who helped rescue her from the hostile Gray abductions she experienced, she was able to, through the assistance of Thor Han, who has stayed with her as a guide, meet Val Thor in person. She asked him questions that helped confirm so much of what I knew deep down, that Eisenhower didn't sell us out to the Grays and this was indeed done behind his back.

I started looking into Val Thor and the whole story years ago, as my path led me to meeting many who had a strong connection with Frank Stranges, who wrote the book, "Stranger at the Pentagon". Many synchronicities took place and I got more connected through a person named Craig Campobasso, who produced a movie and had contact experiences with Val and the crew of Victor One. His short film was called, "Stranger at the Pentagon", just like the book. I spent time at his house, looking through fascinating pictures and hearing incredible stories and the familiarity and connection to these beings from Venus, lit up my heart and Soul in the most activating of ways.

A woman one time approached me at a conference, her name Leslie Vanderham. Her father was very involved in things that took place during this time of history. She was told about me and to come find me at a conference. The incredible part is, is that it was her spirit guides who told her. She explained to me that Val Thor and Dwight Eisenhower were her guides since childhood and she knew much about their relationship and connection and we became great friends.

Learning about how Val Thor tried to help Eisenhower and the friendship they formed, really hit home to me. There is so much that happened during this time, as far as how much they attempted to turn things around in a positive way for the human race. The hostile take over of these malevolent beings that Elena goes into detail about in her book, he was not able to stop, because the Deep State and their dark agendas, were able to make decisions on behalf of the human race, that the President did not have control or authority over. Laws were signed in 1947.

After the Roswell crash in 1947 and with the help of Truman signing new secrecy and security laws, a secret cabal (who called themselves MJ-12 or Majestic 12) took over the UFO and ET issue, and took it underground. It went black.

MAJ12 had made it a secret law above the President in 1947, that the entire subject and knowledge of UFO's and their Occupants was to remain the Highest Guarded Secret only above Atomic Weapons.

The Nazi's were successful in taking over the Military Industrial Complex and much of the Government in the United States and Europe. The crushing reality that Eisenhower was up against, troubled him greatly, knowing he was in the dark and the attempts at bringing about Disclosure were constantly thwarted. His advisors and those he thought were on his side and the side of humanity, were connected to the very system of dark control, he tried to defeat in World War 2. Only to begin to discover that they had infiltrated their way into the USA, leading us down a road that would eventually seek to strip us of our freedoms and capacity to reach our human potential.

Val attempted to warn him about the coming dangers, which I firmly believe influenced his farewell speech, to bring us the grave warning about the Military Industrial Complex and the implications.

"In the councils of government, we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the military-industrial complex. The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists and will persist.

We must never let the weight of this combination endanger our liberties or democratic processes. We should take nothing for granted only an alert and knowledgeable citizenry can compel the proper meshing of huge industrial and military machinery of defense with our peaceful methods and goals, so that security and liberty may prosper together."

Things were getting very obvious before his meeting with Val Thor. Realizing he was denied access to information about Secret Space programs and how these technologies were being used. He was furious.

According to the Freedom Articles that have gathered much intel. Things were out of control and Eisenhower wanted to find out who these black military groups were and what they were doing. When Eisenhower contacted them, MJ-12 replied that they were outside the jurisdiction of the White House and that their material was classified on a "need-to-know" basis – which went above the Presidency. This apparently infuriated Eisenhower, who sent 2 CIA agents (including Anonymous who was interviewed on this subject and revealed most of this on his death bed) to tell the head of MJ-12 to report to him within a week – else he would take the 1st army from Colorado and invade Area 51 and S4! Eisenhower actually threatened to invade Area 51 if these rogue military operatives would not surrender control of the UFO and ET issue.

Dwight Eisenhowers farewell speech clearly spells out how important it is for us to wake up. The War must be won within, as this is a War on Consciousness. In all my research and meeting so many who have survived the torture and abuses at the hands of the Deep State, with Project Paperclip and Mockingbird and so many mind-control projects, it is a War on our minds. The tactics of using mind-control and indoctrinating social engineering strategies to dupe the masses, many of us have been watching, as we have been discarded and censored, with labels like conspiracy theorists and anything to discredit this most crucial and important information coming forward.

Meeting Elena was life-changing for me. I don't always read comments or respond, but hers jumped out at me, as there was a frequency to it and it just jumped out of my computer screen. I had never heard of her before and she mentioned a few things that absolutely alerted me, that I must reach out to her. She mentioned her contact experiences and the name Val Thor and Eisenhower, but kept it short and to the point, but so much more came to me, in just reading a few words and that we should get in touch.

I reached out to Elena and did an interview with her. I felt such an incredible sincerity, truth frequency and pure heart and Soul of profound divine love and wisdom. I was stunned when she got to the part of explaining some of the things I new deep down were true. As we have gotten to know each other more, I was even more stunned to discover that she had a conversation with Val Thor about me. The love and protection and recognition of my path and mission to bring about truth and awakening, involved needing to be exposed to the wicked darkness, so I could help humanity overcome it.

Hearing what he told her, has been a tremendous validation to this challenge me and so many others have taken on. It also wasn't something I could doubt. These accounts Elena shares, her story and many others, is a greater reality we must embrace, to dismantle the artificial. Of course with discernment. Ultimately this is guiding one closer to the self, intuition and spiritual freedom. The presence of these incredible benevolent beings of Christ light and love, they are here, they will never let us down.

May we not let ourselves down and turn the other way and look to ones who do not wish us to thrive and be Sovereign. May we all come together with integrity, compassion, humility and mutual respect and with great empowerment, may we all meet around the great cosmic campfire with joy in our hearts, as we will witness in ourselves and each other -- the trauma and weariness we might be carrying around here at times on Earth, becomes the Diamond Heart that has braved the harshness and darkest of realms, but claimed victory because of Truth and Love. We are Spirit Warriors and nothing can stop us.

INTRODUCTION

Life brings unexpected gifts sometimes, when you keep your heart open. Never did I hope to meet one day this man who came from outer space, whose goal was to try to save our world. He worked hard with the leaders of this planet in the hope of freeing for humanity a path to a safe and brighter future, and in the hope of putting into place assistance programs working toward empowering human resistance and technological resources to stand against the Orion threat. Valiant Thor, also called Commander Val, landed his ship on a morning of March 1957 in the US state of Virginia, where he met President Dwight Eisenhower. Val was sent by the Council of Five and the Great Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, carrying a diplomatic message of assistance against the threatening Orion Gray Alliances who bore the name of "Nebu". Literature has been written about him, his encounters with several human beings and the way in which he inspired them greatly. Val was a diplomat well trained by the Galactic Federation and the Council of Five, in respect of the Terran cultures and their belief systems. He came as a messenger, not as a converter. He wasn't here to change the religious faiths, but to encourage faith in human nature and potential, engaging us to open our awareness to who we truly are, to the nature of our birthrights, freedom and sovereignty. The Galactic Federation has this law, sacred above all, of noninterference in the natural evolution of primitive worlds, dedicated to supporting and protecting all life. Our path of learning needs to be walked, for the purpose is the road, and the reward is the destination.

Commander Val Thor belongs to the Taal race, a humanoid-looking colony from the Man star system (K62 "Lyran") who settled on Venus a long time ago ,alongside other races. He was commissioned by the Galactic Federation of Worlds and the Council of Five to Terra (Earth), to meet with the main leaders of our planet. One of them was the 34th U.S. President Dwight D. Eisenhower. Val Thor delivered to him a warning against the malevolent extraterrestrials from the Orion Group, with whom Eisenhower's government had freshly passed agreements.

Commander Val Thor spent some time in the Pentagon, guiding and advising President Eisenhower and secretly setting the foundations for a benevolent Earth-extraterrestrial cooperation, that would become later known as the Earth Alliance. Despite all his efforts to avoid a fateful outcome for Humanity, the US President didn't succeed in rescinding the agreements made with the invaders, and which were signed behind his back by his military administration. These events will be developed in more complete detail throughout this book, based on my personal encounters with Commander Val Thor.

Before going further, and especially if you haven't read "A Gift from The Stars", here are the circumstances in which I met the person mentioned as Thor Han Eredyon. It all began when at the age of nine, I experienced a hostile abduction by Gray aliens from Zeta Reticuli. In the process, I was rescued by another alien ship composed of a benevolent crew from different origins, working for the Galactic Federation of Worlds. At their command was Thor Han Eredyon, an Errahel pilot from Ashaara (Taygeta) in the Pleiades, who has been watching over my life since these events. He is now a fleet commander and mission coordinator, assigned to a space station in orbit of Earth, one of the many cloaked outposts of the Galactic Federation of Worlds in our solar system. Between the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Andromeda Council and the Council of Five, this star system is crowded with more than sixty motherships belonging to these three benevolent groups. We can add to this list the Ashtar Galactic Command and the huge enemy fleets roaming everywhere. The huge cloaked motherships positioned in orbit of Earth are called by Thor Han"stations". Thor Han and I have regular telepathic and physical contacts, hence some explanation may be required for you to understand how all of this works.

Implant

The small Grays who kidnapped me when I was nine years old inserted a trans-dimensional tracker at the back of my skull, in order to monitor me at a distance as they usually do, as part of their hybridization programs. This tracker was meant to emit a pulsing signal relaying to a Grays' central station somewhere.

When Thor Han and his crew rescued me, they deactivated this signal before their ship could be located by the enemy. Nonetheless, this task turned out to be not as easy as they expected; the device was placed by the Grays deep into a sensitive part of my brain, and its removal was too risky. In their haste, Thor Han's medical crew member, Myrah, hacked the device and repurposed it, by attuning it to the higher frequency spectrum of the Galactic Federation, a bandwidth that neither the Grays nor the Reptilians can access. From that moment onward, I was then able to communicate with anyone in the Galactic Federation attuned to the safe frequency signal of this device. Only Thor Han possesses the frequency code of my device, and all communications are monitored by him. I normally only interact with him, but it may happen occasionally that I have contacts with three other beings allowed by Thor Han to attune to my device: Myrah from Sirius B, the scientist lady who was part of my rescue team, Coron a higher density being from Dakoorat in the Ashaara (Taygeta) star system, and Annax, Egaroth from the Council of Five.

After all these years, my scalp remains still sore on this particular spot, especially when combing my hair. This sensitivity is due to the regular electromagnetic activity linked to the implant. Although the frequency bandwidth used by the Grays is not noticeable because it is low enough to match the human body frequency, the range used by the Galactic Federation is of a much higher octave, which cannot be accessed by the Grays and Reptilians. This may explain the physical discomfort I feel when I am tired or sick, because I am vibrating in a much lower electromagnetic frequency. When I am well rested and healthy, I don't feel any discomfort. As I was brought back home after my rescue, I kept having headaches for months, due also to the fact that this implant had been triggered considerably.

Despite all possible scans and examinations with the tools in use at the time (1970's), nothing could ever be found. It was explained to me by Myrah, the medical lady from Thor Han's crew, that this implant is trans-dimensional and therefore not detectable with technologies used on Earth. The headaches disappeared after a few months, as my energies attuned with the strong frequency signal of this alien device, and it was

only years later, when I was eighteen, that for the first time I heard Thor Han's voice within my head. It felt like a nail was being stuck into my head, accompanied by a low buzzing sound vibrating through all my skull. I fell on my knees and grabbed my head between my hands, frightened. It was then that I heard a "click" in the precise location of the device, and the young and vibrant voice of Thor Han spoke in my head, quite loudly: *"Don't worry, we are just making some attunements!"*

Since then, Thor Han has taught me how to activate the device, in order to contact him by myself. You see, these very sensitive and finely tuned technologies can also react to energy impulses due to emotional overload. Thor Han isn't at all times spying on me, of course, but if I ever produce a sudden emotional impulse such as fright, it sends out a signal automatically. He showed me how to activate a discharge of energy directed on the device, coupled with a powerful visualization of him or the person I wish to contact, if of course this person is attuned already with the frequency code of my device. No one can hack it. Communicating via such a device is like dialing a frequency number, if so to speak: just picking up the phone is not enough; you must also "dial a number". You need to do more than just switch it on; you must also manifest the intention to connect with one of the persons in tune with this device, and manifesting the thought of this person is like dialing their personal frequency signature. It is quantum technology.

Channeling

Now, this is when you grasp the true power of these devices, and realize how dangerous these can be if in the wrong hands. Here is a staggering example: in a few occasions, I found myself talking to people a bit too much, in a confident tone, about some information I was not supposed to disclose at the time. Instantly, I felt the device activating and a fog seizing my mind. I was incapable of talking, losing my words and even the ability to form sounds in my throat, and my mind and memory were going temporarily blank, for the time I stubbornly tried to fight against the process. I was simply being "frozen"! As soon as I gave up the struggle, all stopped and switched

back to normal. Literally, like a button switch. These devices are made of a technology that is able to remotely control your body and even your mind. Imagine what it can do when in the wrong hands! This remote takeover goes way further than monitoring you, or just acting as a communicator... Because this technology can operate physical control by distance, it can be very often mistaken for traditional channeling, which is a different process even if it may look the same when witnessed from outside. Proper channeling is in fact a temporary possession of your body by a foreign entity, alien or not. And when I say "or not"... I mean it can be either artificial intelligence, ghost, or an entity good or bad. And unfortunately, there are very bad ones out there.

It is not necessary to have an alien implant to communicate with aliens. As it works also with spirits and ghosts, some beings are powerful enough to take control of your body, by a method of "possession". Consent is needed, and keep in mind that fear is also a form of consent. "Channeling" is a less scary word but it involves the same process: a being slipping into the body of another being.

I happened to use the function of my device enabling remote physical manipulation of my upper body a few times, at the request of a friend who ran a show, as it enabled people to ask questions directly. It was called "channeling" but in truth it wasn't. Thor Han was on the orbital station and I allowed him to remotely control my head and neck with the device, a technical operation using quantum technology. We both connected, him "upstairs" on the orbital station and me "downstairs" on Earth, and I invited him to control remotely my head and shoulders. I stayed conscious during the whole process and was able to reverse it at any moment, taking back control very easily. Eyes closed, I could see what he saw and hear what he heard. I could also hold a telepathic conversation simultaneously while he was in control of my upper body speaking through my voice. Interestingly, I happened from times to times to perform this remote technique with Annax, who is an Egaroth. This species has a different anatomy; taller, slimmer, with an elongated neck and a larger head. Each time Annax remotely controlled my upper body, the sensations were different from when it was Thor Han, who is human.

Annax doesn't need to humidify his mouth so he didn't think about doing it when I worked with him, and the result was me having a very dry throat afterwards. The stretch on my neck was also a slight discomfort. In truth, I was new to all of this and I was propelled to the front of the stage at great speed, without even realizing what was happening. All I wished was to please my friends and genuinely share the magic with the entire world. Well, even if he did it at first by courtesy and kindness, Thor Han put a quick end to it for three main reasons: I felt uncomfortable entertaining the public in such a way and he knew it, a lot of questions were a waste of his time, and more importantly: it started to be monetized by the curator of the show, which made me feel even more uncomfortable. This was the wake-up signal and I was very glad it stopped.

Telepathy

Telepathy can occur with or without the implant, but for a more stable communication we usually use it. I was astonished to discover that there are two different ways to perform telepathy: "mind-melt" and "mind-talk". The difference would be comparable, for instance, to two different radio channels. Mind-melt is an intimate connection of thoughts, similar to mind reading. When the connection is made, from mind to mind, each person knows about everything in each other's mind. Unless mental shields are in place, mind-melt can investigate very far into memories. This method is not used to communicate in general, and is even forbidden by the codes of the Federation unless in private settings. Mind-melt is performed on particular occasions, such as in the act of lovemaking, also to investigate a prisoner's mind to retrieve data, or as well when there is enough trust between two individuals who desire to share a great amount of information very fast. Thor Han and I use mind-melt from times to time, when telling a story takes too long. Using mind-melt, you get not only the story but also the pictures, smells, sounds. . .

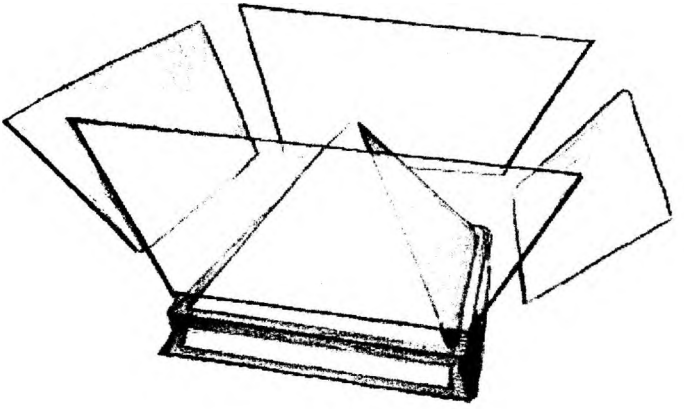
Mind-talk is different. The communication happens on a different brainwave frequency that has no connection with the memory-thought frequency as described above.

This is the most common means of communication used by the majority of species in the Galactic Federation of Worlds, knowing that in social context, most of the time, the spoken language doubles over the mind-talk. For instance, you can have a person physically speaking to you and hear their voice in your head at the same time, which is a bit unsettling at the start, but you get used to it relatively quickly. With mind-talk, you can also get visions and feelings, the same as with mind-melt. Be it by direct telepathy or by using the implant, Thor Han and I have developed this unique method: I can either look through his eyes or he can look through mine. Here is how it works: if he wants to show me something that he is witnessing up there, wherever he is, he first makes telepathic contact and invites me to close my eyes. I do so, and images appear behind my closed eyelids, as a visual transmission of what he sees. The reverse also works. A last element to note: when we are both in telepathic connection, we hear everything the other hears, and we can have a slight peripheral vision of each other's environment, exactly as in a live remote viewing experience. About remote viewing, I need to precise that the Galactic Federation of Worlds or any other strategic structures, have screen shields around their ships and facilities. This forbids any remote viewing intrusion. A screen shield is a hologram projecting a false reality, in order to decieve spying attempts.

Holography

Thor Han introduced me to this method when I asked if I could interview some beings as part of a personal project I had in mind. This project involved interaction with dangerous entities and it was out of the question, of course, for me to risk any direct contact with them, be it physical or even telepathic. So, Thor Han showed me this amazing holographic device allowing me to converse with these beings indirectly. It consists of a tiny pyramid made of a translucent material, set within four holographic panels appearing to unfold when it switches on. I connect with Thor Han by telepathy and the device, attuned to Thor Han's mind, broadcasts via him my holographic image and voice. Then, through Thor Han's vision and hearing, I can see the beings in front of him and hear them answering back to me.

This method is quite practical because I am able to take notes in the meantime.



(Above: pyramidal holographic communication device)

Link of the heart

There is a bond from heart to heart between beings sharing a strong emotional connection, such as Thor Han and I have, and also between myself and Annax, whom I call my Egaroth father. It could be described as a quantum link allowing information to resonate from consciousness to consciousness, using pure love as a medium. It is the most wonderful way to communicate, from soul to soul, on the frequency of love. There is nothing safer, more powerful and higher in frequency, than this communication.

Physical abduction

In terms of physical contacts, there are two ways of traveling physically with your body, from the ground to a ship: either by teleportation, which is basically a quantum molecular transfer, or via an antigravity beam. Unlike teleportation, where you disappear from somewhere and you reappear somewhere else, an antigravity beam is

a large ray projected from a ship toward a target, unfolding physically through linear space. It lifts the person upwards toward the ship, and what is quite amazing in this process, is that it can also de-densify any solid obstacle in the way. That is how abductees can be pulled out through roofs, walls and closed windows. While you're in this strange beam, interestingly as well, you feel numb and paralyzed. I personally prefer to be teleported, it is less traumatic. Firstly, I have vertigo, and also because teleportation lasts less than five seconds. All you feel is a fizzy shudder, and you are momentarily blinded by a big flash of light but it's okay.

Light Transfer Resonance

This process is another very interesting one, which always fascinates people when I talk about it. With the unfolding of the course of events and the war increasing in intensity, physical abductions became risky, as Thor Han's ship needed to come down into the Earth's lower atmosphere for that purpose. We started to use quantum resonance to transfer my light being, an operation that could be performed over a longer distance, such as to the orbital station directly. This transfer uses a high frequency channel out of reach from lower density entities. It is safer than teleportation. There is no linear spatial physical travel; it is a quantum teleportation of the astral body. Thor Han calls this technique the "Light Transfer Resonance". Being a trained shaman makes it very easy for me to secure my body and detach my light being (astral body). I just need to wait for Thor Han to transfer me to his ship out of reach from danger. It feels like physical teleportation, but it is less intense in sensations. When I touch the destination anchor point, I could remain as an ethereal light being but this is not a fun experience. So, thanks to the adjustments set up by Thor Han, the particles of my light being are densified to match the appropriate environment, and I temporarily materialize as a physical being. The particles of my being are stabilized by a force field, so I can have a physical experience during the time of my visit. The settings of this procedure include also a special suit, made of a clear blue material with double brown stripes on the shoulders and arms, a brown belt and black boots.

This brown belt is similar to those everyone wears, with a different color for each race. It is a density frequency stabilizer. My hair always floats free and it is the color of my natural shade. Enhancements to my appearance, such as makeup, synthetic nails, and jewelry, don't transfer because they are not part of my biological being. The only jewelry that transfers is a crystal bangle that vibrates at a very high rate, and my crystal Merkabah. Also, I always seem to materialize in an age around my thirties, which at first surprised me, but Thor Han explained to me that the aging and decay of the flesh avatar doesn't impact the appearance of the being that inhabits it.

If the duration of my visit is limited due to the containment of the force field (when I get tired, it weakens and I start to de-densify), distance also has its limits. Indeed, there is only so far I can go, without severing the link with my physical avatar left on Earth. In some Earth cultures, it is called the "silver cord". It cannot be stretched indefinitely and if it breaks, the soul cannot come back into the body. This is clinical death.

I remember one day when I was onboard Thor Han's ship, and we were approaching the outskirts of the solar system. He wanted to show me Neptune, that day, and the magnificence of these moments that we share may sometimes lead us to forget about some practical details... He pushed the ship farther toward Pluto's orbit and suddenly, I felt dizzy and nauseous, a sensation that increased as we moved forward. My fingertips became numb and my lips started to tingle. It was the same sensation as if I had a hypoglycemic fit. My breath shortened as I felt my chest compressed. Thor Han realized suddenly what the problem was and he immediately rerouted the ship back to Earth. "You've reached your limits", he said to me. The symptoms disappeared as we got closer to Earth again. Now I know how far I can go with this method, at least without killing my avatar!

Light Ship

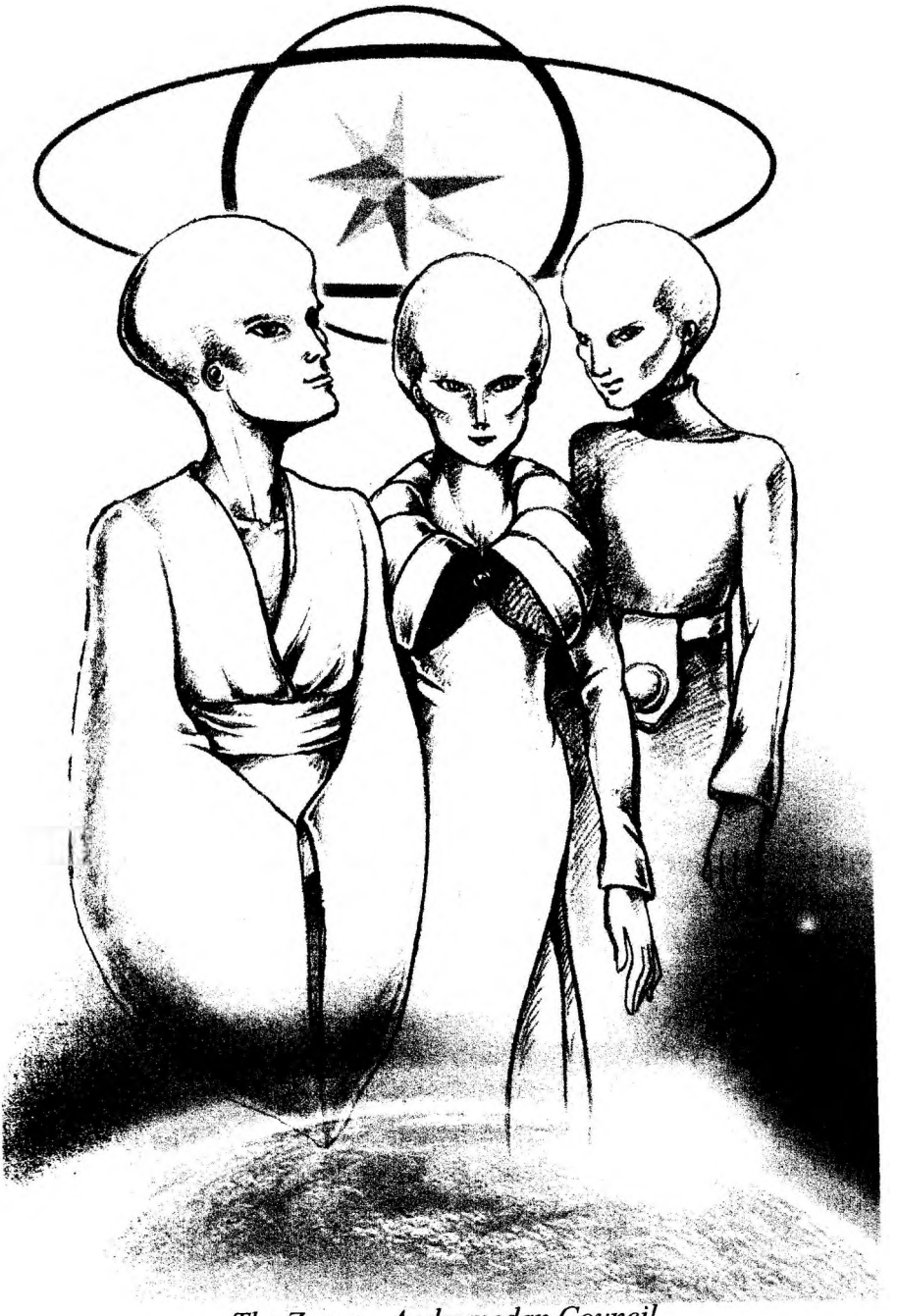
This technique was taught to me by my dear Annax, who performs interdimensional travels. The Light Ship is a vessel allowing to travel across distances, time and dimensions, sliding on the cosmic web or leaping through the space-continuum by shortcuts. It can transport consciousness, or "the essence" as Annax's people call it. As I will explain further, the travel of consciousness knows no limit in the distance, contrary to light-being or "astral" travel, which has limited distance. A Light Ship can have any geometrical shape, generated in correspondence with the mathematical pattern of your energy. We are entering here the field of Light (or "sacred") geometry, or "dynamic" geometry.

A Light Ship is a personal vessel constructed with our energy field and powered by the mind. When built with pure Light/Life energy, geometrical shapes are power generators and sometimes, portals.

Projection of consciousness

This method doesn't need any ship or technology, as in this case, nothing physical or even ethereal travels distance. It is a projection of consciousness, or remote viewing as some call it. It can be done by anchoring the mind onto a target, by quantum resonance, or it can be sometimes a beautiful and amazing journey of exploration and discovery. It was Coron, a 9th density Pleiadean from Dakoorat, who taught me this. He first took me along with him and after a few times, I gained confidence and was able to perform this type of journey by myself. There is no limit to remote viewing, and this is how one day, I saw myself contemplating our magnificent galaxy from outside, floating in the big wide space.

And now, the best way to describe how these travels work is to share with you at first some of my experiences.



The Zenae - Andromedan Council

I CAN FLY

One of the most wonderful gifts in my life involved getting to know a spaceship pilot. Thor Han Eredyon, the man who rescued me when I was a child, works for the Galactic Federation of Worlds and leads a fleet of fifteen ships. You may have heard, especially if you follow New Age social-media channels, people fantasizing about the "Galactic Federation of Light". Well in truth, there isn't a thing named as such; this is an interpretation of what exists under the name "Oraa Nataru Shari". Federated alliance of highly developed civilizations created a long time ago with the purpose of maintaining peace, justice and balance in this galaxy, the Galactic Federation of Worlds has, in this star system, the main task of raising the awareness of the Terrans about the subversion of their societies by invasive species and exposing corrupt institutions in liaison with these enemies. They monitor extraterrestrial threats and infiltration, work at deprogramming mind-control, rescuing abductees and performing many other benevolent and helpful tasks.

Their attention was drawn to our little blue planet in the outskirt of this galaxy, by the Andromedan Council who foresaw a catastrophic future if help wasn't provided immediately. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has, since, avoided us to undergo many fatal outcomes, often by disabling missiles and nuclear devices for instance, but they cannot do the work of self-growth and evolution of consciousness for us. Their renowned law of nonintervention is not just a rule but an ethic of Free-Will, as they consider that a being, as well as any civilization, must evolve by itself by reaching a higher level of consciousness, and nobody can do that work for anyone else. They are not here to save us, but to help us save ourselves.

They can totally intervene physically and wipe out all evil on Earth in one day, but Humanity of Earth wouldn't learn the lesson and grow from it, and the universe would keep on sending more challenges until the child reaches maturity. Also, an open war against the regressive aliens, with planet Earth as a battleground , would be devastating.

The people from the Galactic Federation of Worlds are the brave, dedicated unsung heroes, fighting above Earth to defend our planet from toxic extraterrestrial threats, physically, involved with many governments' "White Hats" to fight back the Deep State, on, under and above the ground of this planet. We are at war, a terrible war, the greatest and the last for Humanity's freedom, and we are lucky to have these powerful allies on our side. They are real, physical beings with inter-dimensional technology, and even though they also work at uplifting human consciousness, the Galactic Federation of Worlds is a real, physical alliance of federated civilizations, not an ethereal spiritual organization of floating light beings. They are people like us, only born somewhere else, sometimes looking different and using other technologies. The last thing they want is that we put ourselves down as inferior beings, kneeling in adoration at the feet of the gods that they aren't. It is time for Humanity of Earth to stand up, on their feet, and reach adulthood, as sovereign galactic and interdimensional beings, and to stop considering themselves inferior to anything religious, social, political or even spiritual.

So, Thor Han works for this amazing galactic institution and since I was sixteen, at many occasions of what I would name "invitation" rather than "abduction", he has been allowing me to take place in the copilot seat of his ship. It was at first a sort of a game to entertain me but with time, as I was able to comprehend certain subtle concepts of the space-time continuum, he showed me progressively the use of different command controls. Thor Han always seemed amused with my genuine, spontaneous amazement, and with my excitement to always try a new command. Of course, the seat was often disconnected from the main command, as he wouldn't chance an unfortunate maneuver to happen. These crafts are very sensitive.

The front board panel includes all sorts of monitors, and the main controls are integrated in the two pilot seats, mostly in the armrests. These monitors are holographic and look like simple glass panels when they are switched off. They are activated by thought. If I can now roughly (and very dangerously) pilot a scout ship, I would never be able to start it or either stop it, as it is done by the pilot's mind. Indeed, every military personnel in the Federation has an implant in their head allowing them to connect to different vehicles and devices. A spaceship only responds to the specific brainwaves of its captain and second pilot, who can attune to the frequency of the ship's central intelligence. It has been explained to me that these ships are alive, believe it or not. It is at first a little bit strange to comprehend the concept of artificially animated matter. We hear about artificial intelligence but as we know it, what we call artificial intelligence is not really alive; it is just how we branded our highest level of technological devices. Thor Han explained it to me very simply, once, by these words:
"Consider artificial intelligence as you call it on Earth, but upgraded to the next level: imbued with a basic consciousness."

These ships are made of living, synthetic materials, responding to the pilots' mind control, consciousness to consciousness, and both ship and pilots are mind-bound as soon as attuned to each other. Some special ships even match the pilots' DNA. How they bring consciousness into the making of a ship is quite, to use the right expression: mind-blowing! To navigate a craft by thoughts, the pilots set up first a destination target, by entering coordinates into the middle panel prominent between the two seats. Then, they will lay the palm of their hands onto hexagonal pads and use what they call "Resonance Travel", which is basically a quantum leap driven by consciousness. I must specify the term "driven", because "powered" is something different. Indeed, I've spoken until now about navigation but not yet about how these ships are actually powered. If these crafts are driven by either holographic or electronic control devices, or by consciousness, the power is not supplied by the mind of the pilots, of course, nor by the navigation instruments; it is something else. All their technology, be it absolutely anything, is powered by what they call "Phryll", a universal force present everywhere in the universe and

even in the void of space. They can harvest it and store it in a special type of crystals -unknown to Earth- and use it to power everything. I have seen the core engine of some spacecrafts; it is a large cylinder that measures about 5 to 6 feet large, and 9 to 12 feet high, depending on the size and model of the ship. Inside of these cylinders is what resembles a plasma moving in orange-yellow (or sometimes blue/ green) luminescent coils. These ships can also shift density and make themselves invisible by a "cloaking" technique. This last trick is done by slightly raising the vibratory frequency field on the outer skin of the ship. Interestingly, when in damp atmospheric environments, this can cause condensation and it can create the illusion of clouds shaped like flying-saucers. This, of course, fools only primitive populations on the ground. Ionization can be another way of powering a craft, by creating some sort of void at the front of the ship, hovering it into a chosen direction. They use also interdimensional vortices, that we also call wormholes, and which are as it was explained to me, some type of black holes without a singularity or shortcuts, as we would say. The scout ships of the Federation (generally flying-saucer type) are not equipped for resonance travels on long distances, so they are transported in large size cargo ships, that are generally in the shape of a long cylinder or a huge discoid mothership. In general, and I precise "in general", anything huge and rectangular is Reptilian, and anything triangular is either Grey (huge black silent triangles with sharp angles) or Earth US military (smaller, silvery metallic, rounded angles and engine sound). There are also discoid cargo or mother ships that are not from the Galactic Federation; the above was just to mention that if it's triangular or rectangular, in the doubt, run.

That being said, my first attempt at thought-navigation wasn't truly amazing. Thor Han was maybe a bit too enthusiastic that night, when he gave me the commands of a scout ship after he had attuned the frequency of my implant to its navigation system. Also, I can get a bit over excited sometimes; who wouldn't be in this situation! Once you are attuned to the central intelligence of the craft, it goes wherever you think you want to go. You really need to focus! We weren't far from Earth and I managed quite well during the first minute, until I realized Mars was in sight and I exclaimed: "Oh my god is that Mars?"

Firstly, these ships can go really fast... and secondly, Thor Han has amazing reflexes! I saw Mars from very close up that day... I am not sure I will get my spacecraft license any time soon! So, for further escapades in our solar system, I was not allowed anymore to touch anything else other than the electronic and holographic navigation controls, and on scout ships only. When onboard Thor Han's superb fleet command ship, this doesn't even happen.

JUPITER'S CLOUDS

On a quiet day in October 2020, I was invited by Thor Han for an impromptu voyage. By Light Transfer Resonance, I materialized in the hold of his command ship, next to the large central column unit containing the plasma core engine. As it requires always a few seconds to adjust my frequency, my head remained dizzy for a few minutes. It is quite a shock to the system! As I explained it already in much greater details in the introduction, when I beam up by using the method of Light Transfer Resonance, my physical envelopee stays behind on Earth and it is my light being that is teleported. As the particles recompose when touching destination, it adapts to the frequency rate to take physical form. I do not need, in this case, a frequency-belt to be clipped around my waist, as it would be necessary if I was teleporting with my physical envelopee. While the particles of my body completed their materialization, I heard the door sliding and someone coming toward me. As I stepped forward, Thor Han gathered me in his arms to keep me from stumbling. His large bright blue eyes were shining with joy.

-Where are we? I asked feebly.

-Heading for Jupiter. Come, I'll show you.

I followed him to the command room, where I discovered on the central screen the curvature of the planetary giant in its orange orb. I understood Thor Han was assuredly visiting the outpost of the Ashkerai (Sirius B) military faction, that we know more popularly under the name of "Ashtar Command". Thor Han regularly visits this place to discuss coordinated operations with some officers.

-Am I allowed to go with you? I asked skeptically.

-Yes, you're with me, Thor Han replied. And if there is a problem, Celadion will bring you back.

I noticed at this very moment the young Pleiadean pilot with long straight blond hair and his usual bright smile, waving at me from his seat.

-Hey Celadion! I exclaimed. How are you!

-Always good!

-I wanted to thank you again for having saved my life, when I was taken by Reptilians last year. *(The episode of my abduction by Nagas in 2019 is detailed in my book: "A Gift from the Stars").*

-Well, Thor Han sent us at the time.

-Still, you saved me, so thank you. I suppose I had a big fright that day.

I sensed Thor Han's arm around my waist, bringing me closer to him.

-Everything you will say and think, he whispered in my hair, will be monitored once we approach Jupiter's orbit. So if there is anything you want to tell me, the time is now.

I stared into his slanted metallic blue eyes, in which I could see his soul sparkling with billion stars. In his arms, the universe could crumble and vanish, I was safe, feeling at home. Words were not necessary, for he knew my heart and I knew his. Thor Han knew that what mattered the most for me was to be in his presence, and to share these precious moments together. It was what provided me with the courage to keep going on, living down below on this planet and doing what I had to do. He smiled at me.

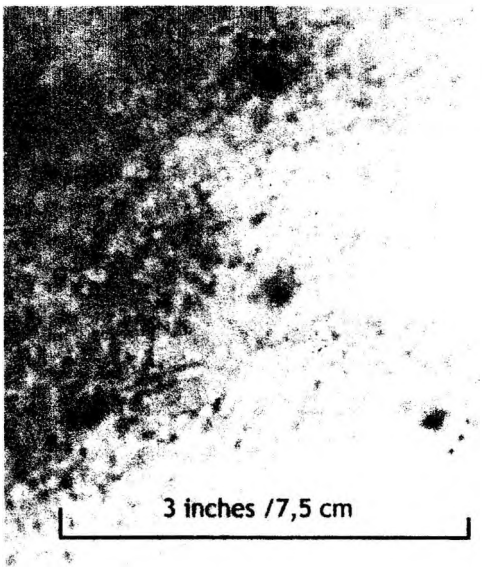
-No more personal thoughts once we are down there, he said to me telepathically, his eyes anchored to mine. Will you manage it?

-If I stay away from you.

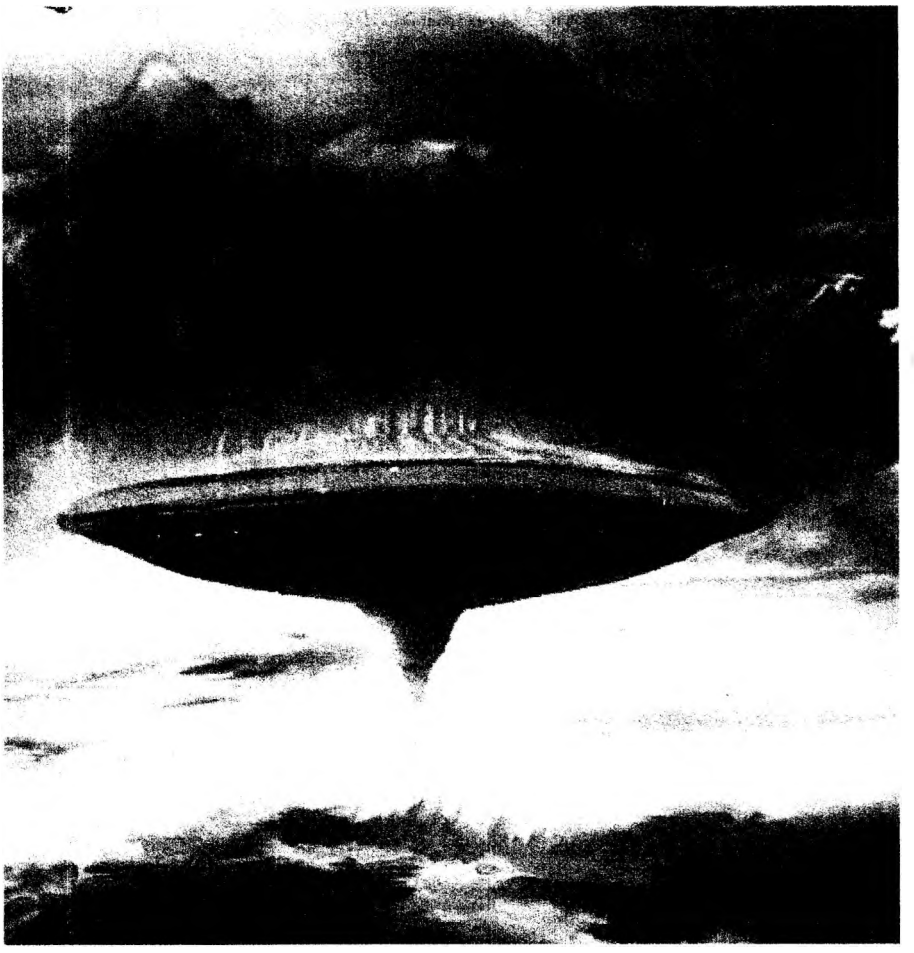
Thor Han's laughter filled the cabin. The ship was entering Jupiter's dramatic turbulence and the ionic shield was up, which altered the visibility. Nonetheless, I could guess beyond the bright glare of the external ionic field, huge scary clouds, vortices of smoke and dark deep atmospheric ravines. It was the most frightening trip I had ever experienced onboard Thor Han's ship! It was a similar feeling to being on a little boat crossing a stormy ocean, with the difference that our ship was perfectly stable, just as if the front screen displayed a movie. Which it was not. Weird crackling robotic sounds spoke out of a control board and Celadion replied in a strange language I had never heard before.

-Ashkeran, Thor Han replied telepathically. *They're scanning our ship and they want to know who you are. They sensed Annax's implant; Egaroths are not part of the Ashtar Command.*

At the time I was writing my previous book, my Egaroth protector Annax had, with my consent, placed a protection device in one of my shoulders. This implant regulates my energy balance and keeps it at a high frequency, for my safety, and warns Annax of any etheric or AI attack against me. Annax beamed down one night in my bedroom and sat on the edge of my bed, smiling with a loving radiance, as he always does. He gently laid a hand on my forearm and asked if I would consent to him providing me with this kind of supplementary device. I said yes, of course, what a privilege. I turned on my side and he lifted my pajama shirt. Annax pulled a flat rectangular object from his pocket and applied it on my skin. Effectively, as he said, I felt nothing. When he removed the tool, I could see three red marks in the shape of a triangle. Annax explained to me that this was a triangulation method that allows implanting trackers of a very high frequency. It is a technology used by the Council of Five, and which is very recognizable. The three dots are the physical anchors for the tracker, which vibrates in a much higher density in the middle of the triangle. When Annax checks me out, I can feel an itch on that spot.



Trans-density implant from the Council of Five.



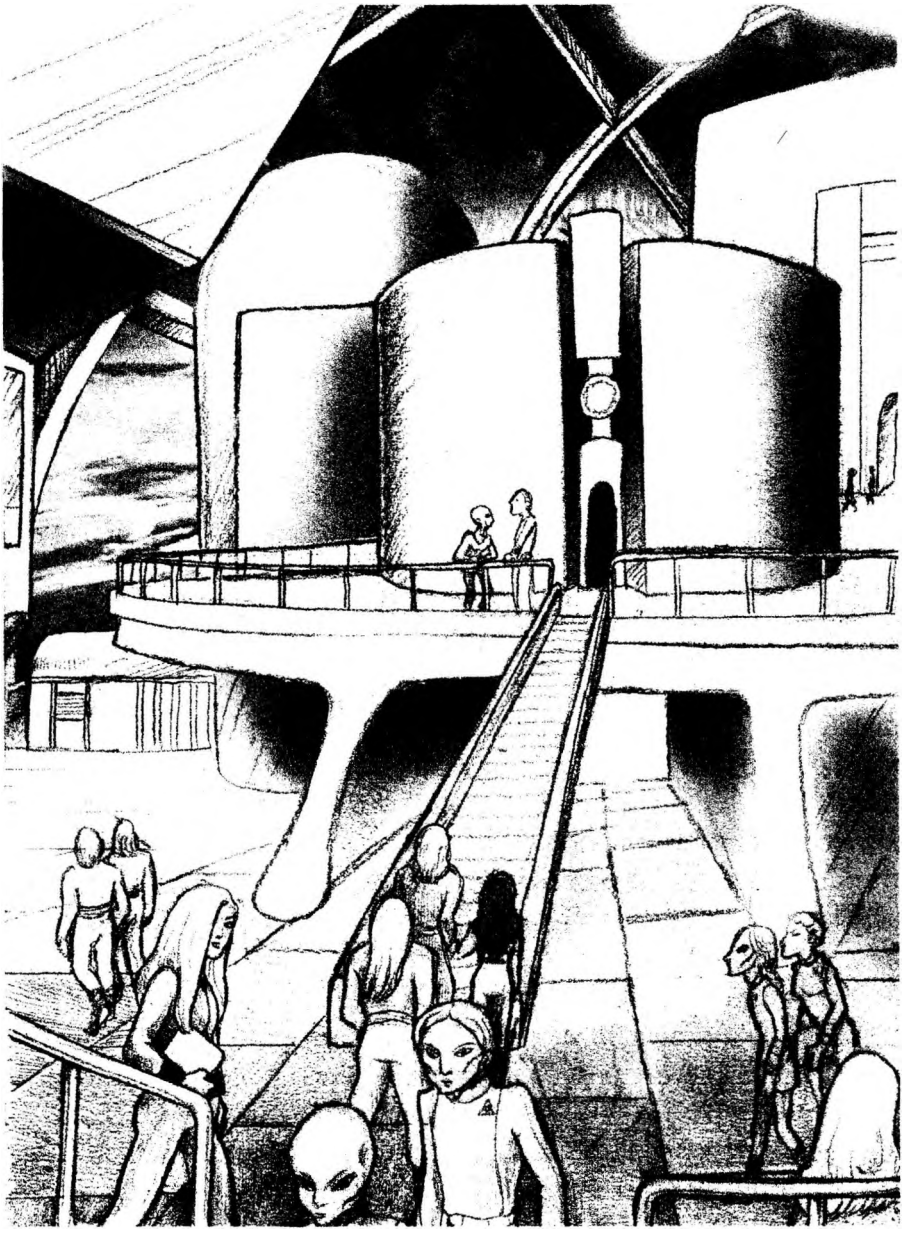
As I stood beside Thor Han, watching our descent into the Jovian atmosphere, a cold shiver ran through by body. From now on, my thoughts would be monitored by the Ashtar Command's security system. I took a deep breath. I was ready. Or kind of.

-Don't worry, said Thor Han with an incredible calm, you're with me.

The descent seemed endless and although we were traversing terrifying storms, violent winds and threatening titanic clouds, the ship was sliding smoothly, with ease. The structures of the Ashtar outpost started to appear through the thick ochre fog. I had already seen this base when in telepathic contact with Thor Han, a few times already, but today I was there... and it was very intimidating. I know it was just a military facility but yet, its reputation was well known.

Protected under a gigantic dome, the Jovian city extended with its glistening roads, bridges and buildings, across a vast surface. It was in fact a ship, which landed a very long time ago when the Galactic Federation of Worlds requested help to protect our solar system. Separatist faction from the compromised Ashtar Alliance, which had been infiltrated by Reptilians, the Ashtar Galactic Command was a rebel, independent, mercenary military group from Sirius B, vowed to maintain peace in this galaxy. We descended at the level of the high buildings, our ship sliding in-between the silvery towers until reaching the entrance of a tunnel, where it engulfed into. Purple neon-like fluorescent lights were pulsing on the sides and soon, the ship emerged into a landing bay where other vehicles were parked in the far side, aligned in neat rows. Thor Han winked at me and invited me to leave the command room. Followed by Celadion, we walked down the three narrow steps, then through the circular corridor giving access to the main airlock. The sliding door appeared, opened, and vanished behind us, as part of the wall. I always have a tendency to forget that these ships are built with living materials. Walls and fabrics opening and closing at will, each time reminds me of the outstanding level of their mastery of molecular technology. The access ramp was already deployed, and we walked down it. The air was cold, and I shivered as it poured into my lungs. I coughed, then took a very deep breath, noticing that my body was adapting quite quickly to the difference in atmospheric pressure. My ears were buzzing slightly, but it eased eventually as I managed to relax. Thor Han's hand, firm and warm, was like a buoy I was holding onto, in this unknown and frightening place, so far away from Earth. As beautiful or amazing as it can be, the unknown has always its part of "frightening". I was slightly shaking, maybe more from nervousness than from cold. A floating vehicle was waiting for us, in the shape of a rectangular board with a metallic banister, piloted by some sort of android incorporated at the front. It made me think about, you know, these motorized carriers in the airports on Earth, transporting luggage. So we stepped on it. I first didn't understand why Thor Han seized my arm firmly to bring me against his side... until I found myself suddenly projected backwards with a little shout as the vehicle rocketed through the place. Fortunately, the fabric of Thor Han's uniform is solid enough!

Celadion laughed at me, his long blond hair floating in the wind gracefully. Thor Han was biting his lip to contain a laugh. Moving at great speed along a corridor leading to lower levels, we finally emerged into a great and amazing hall filled with light. The high buildings were made of glass and metallic structures.

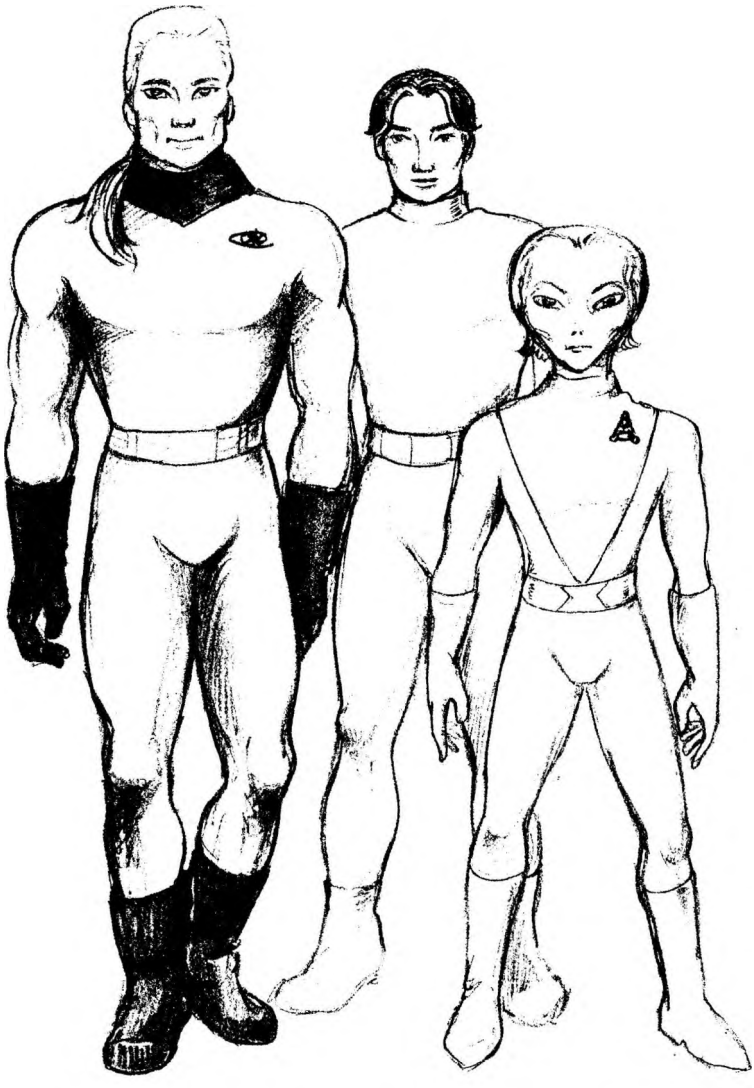


This place was gigantic! A real city! My attention was caught gazing toward the view behind the huge bay windows, through which we could glimpse Jupiter's clouds dancing outside in powerful twirling winds. We were at cloud level of one of the numerous atmospheric layers, as if inside a big ship sailing on an ocean of clouds, under a tormented thundering sky. I felt Thor Han's hand tightening over mine.
-Come on, he said on a hasty tone, the commander is waiting for me.

I followed him as if wandering through a dream. The hall included different modules of graceful buildings defying the laws of gravity. I felt my feet stepping onto a sliding automatic staircase and I grabbed Thor Han's sleeve to keep balance. How clumsy must have I seemed, to all these people passing by, moving with confidence and poise! It is then that I noticed the diversity of races among them. It was like in my book! My heart pounded as I realized I could probably identify most of them! We touched solid ground and my focus was brought to a tall blond man in uniform, hair neatly cut short, coming toward us. My companions bowed their heads to him, a hand on their chest, and I imitated them. He was probably the officer Thor Han came here to meet. How exciting! I felt suddenly a cold breeze brushing through my head; this man was telepathically probing my mind, wondering who I was, and it was rather intimidating. Thor Han exchanged with the Ashtar officer a telepathic conversation, then addressed to me with a tender smile.
-I need to go with him now, he said. Celadion will take care of you. See you maybe later.

With a wink of the eye, he turned away to follow the officer. Celadion dropped a friendly hand on my shoulder.
-Come, we'll wait over there.

I followed my young Errahel friend down to large translucent steps leading to a lower level. A wide and high bay window occupied the whole side of the hall and I was fascinated by the contrast of the inside with the outside; peaceful atmosphere against atmospheric violence. Under tormented orange skies, dark grey clouds were brushing the structure of the building and it was mesmerizing. I was speechless. Celadion laid a shoulder against the glass and stared by my side, pensive, at the tormented Jovian universe.



Ahel (Pleiades) **Taal** (Pleiades) **T'Ashkeru** (Sirius B)

The Ashtar Galactic Command is ran by the T'Ashkeru from Sirius B. This drawing shows how to differenciate them from the two main Pleiadean races working with the Galactic Federation, , races to which the T'Ashkeru are not related..

Some distant voices caught my attention and I turned back to glance at the people in the hall, walking to their diverse occupations. There, in this strange place looking like an airport terminal, were beings of all sorts. Humanoids, Greys tall and short, strange species... I started to recognize some of them. Ginvo from Procyon, Emerthers from Tau Ceti, Errahil from the Pleiades and a lot of short, triangular faced Ashkerai from Sirius A and B. I tried also to remember the name of these tall grey beings with slow moves... The Ashtar Galactic Command was a seemingly miniature version of the Galactic Federation of Worlds; on Thor Han's orbital station, I could observe the same diversity of galactic races, and even a greater number of them. I felt Celadion's energy suddenly getting tense, as a very tall blonde woman in uniform came toward us. Her eyes were wide and slanted, her long straight blond hair parted on either side of a pristine and ascetic face, perfectly symmetric. There was something strange about her, that made me wonder if she were made of flesh or synthetic. I couldn't recognize the insignia at her collar but sensing the tense energy of Celadion, I guessed she was probably of a high rank in this place. She scrutinized me with eyes like ice and I felt uncomfortable. Celadion's voice resonated in my head:

-She's head of security.

The lady turned her face to stare at him and a telepathic exchange followed between them, of which of course I didn't get a single echo. She then turned back on her heels, quite robotic, and left without a word exchanged with me. Celadion released a long sigh of relief, dropping his shoulders.

-What just happened? I asked.

-She wanted to know why you had an Egaroth tracker, Celadion replied to me. But it's all good now. I told her we were here with Commander Eredyon, who is meeting with the Ashtar Din, so she went away!

-The Ashtar what? This man was the Ashtar?

-No, his second, he explained. Din means number two, in Ashkerai.

The atmosphere was more relaxed now, and Celadion laid a gentle hand on my back, inviting me to move to a more tranquil area, located on a lower circular platform. In this place, we were under the clouds and the light was dimmed. Spherical luminaries were floating in suspension in the air about nine feet from the floor.

Celadion and I meeting with a Security Inspector in the Ashtar Command facility. This being was a synthetic android.

Lounge in the Jupiter Ashtar Command facility.

I couldn't help staring at these slow moving devices, looking like the bright spherical probes we see sometimes hovering in Earth's atmosphere. It was probably the same technology, anyway. Celadion caught my thought.

-No it's just plasma lamps, he replied out loud.

Visiting alien facilities is always a challenge for me. Having grown up on Earth, I am not used to telepathic communication. Here, I needed to control the flow of my thoughts, as opposed to when I am on Thor Han's station, for instance. Indeed, although they use both mind and spoken language, people in the Galactic Federation of Worlds have rules for noninvasion of the mind-space, which protects everyone's privacy. They use a different frequency for telepathic communication, which is different from the normal brain frequency of thoughts, something the Earthlings haven't yet discovered or trained in. Thor Han always says that on Earth, everyone has this ability but hasen't yet remembered how to use it. At the Ashtar Jupiter Command, there isn't such a rule of privacy, with the two frequency bands, for security reasons. They also scan your thoughts. So it is annoying and utterly challenging! Celadion and I sat in large and comfortable seats, and I considered with affection the young Ahel with long silky blond hair. He was always here for me, with Thor Han, since the day of my rescue, when they boarded this Solipsirai ship together and liberated me from a terrible fate. Celadion smiled back at me.

-You are very welcome, he answered out loud to my thoughts.

-What do you think Thor Han is talking about, with this officer?

-Great things are under preparation, but I can't tell you, for your safety and the discretion of these operations. Back on Terra, you could be scanned at any moment by the enemy.

-I understand. Well, to be honest, I feel uncomfortable here, Celadion. I know our brains are scanned and I find it very difficult to control my thoughts constantly. It is exhausting.

-Relax, he responded. They probe only fear-based frequencies.

-Fear-based frequencies?

-Yes, all harmful thoughts are on the same frequency range as fear. So they can locate instantly, also with the level of tension in the energy fields, if someone onboard the outpost is a spy, or a shapeshifter for instance. The Ashtar outposts are very finely controlled military

facilities. Every single person you see around you has a security clearance and a good reason to be here.
-I know the Ashtar Command is a separate entity from the Galactic Federation, but on Terra there are so many delusional people who mix up the both and claim to be in contact with them.
-The personnel of the Ashtar Command never interact with Terrans. Why would they? They are just a military service and it is the Galactic Federation who is in charge of civilian contacts.
-I know, Thor Han explained all of this to me already. Do you want a good laugh? Since there was this broadcast fifty years ago, by the Ashtar Vrillon, many lonely women fantasized about the Ashtar first officer and they believe that they are his girlfriends.

The young Errahel burst out laughing, leaning back in his chair.
-Honestly? Celadion giggled as he managed to breathe normally again. Is this true? The Ashtar's girlfriends? But why? I mean... they don't even know what he looks like!
-Oh believe me, it doesn't matter at that stage; they even made up bad portraits of him that look like a weird guy in a sparkly space suit, with a ton of medals and decorations, and rays sprouting from his hands.
-Rays sprouting from his hands!

I thought that at that stage, Celadion would die from suffocation.
-Unfortunately, I continued, it has become a cult, down there on Terra. Wait hey, don't spread this to the opposite quadrant of the galaxy like you did for the flat planet story, ok? Terrans still hope to join the Galactic Federation one day!
-Wait until this conversation comes back to the Ashtar's ears haha!
-Oh shuuugar, I forget our brains are spied on.
-He'll certainly have a good laugh too! chortled Celadion.
-Oh my, I said, dismayed.
-To be honest, Elena, I believe the Ashtar knows all about it and he is well informed about the propaganda going on against our work. You know, Thor Han told me about the infiltration of the new spiritual movements in the Terran human community, and he said that I have no idea how deep this undermining work is.
-This war is on every front, isn't it.

I sensed Thor Han's warm energy flowing into my being, and I heard his voice in my mind.

-I must stay here later than I thought and I apologize. Please go back to Terra with Celadion, we will meet at my return.

Celadion seemed to receive as well a similar telepathic message and he considered me with a sad smile, lifting his shoulders in an apologetic gesture.

-It's all right, I said, I cannot hold for very long far from Terra, anyway.

Being on Jupiter, was great, but I wasn't after all too upset to leave, because of the constant pressure of knowing that my mind was being monitored 24/7. Celadion and I walked back to the automatic ramp leading toward the lower level of the first hall, where we stepped onto a floating transporter-platform. This time, I held on firmly to the banister! When you are aware of what's going to happen, speed is great fun. Especially speeding in a corridor of the Ashtar Galactic Command on Jupiter! We eventually got back to the ship, and as I sat on the semicircular bench in the command room, a question went through my mind.

-Celadion, why can't I use my light vessel from here, to go back home?

-Non authorized transport, my dear. Etheric ships are not allowed in here. They block them. access.

-Why?

-Another security reason.

-Surprising, I replied sarcastically.

We left Jupiter and were rapidly above Earth, in not even a minute, and I was then beamed back home. What an incredible experience! Yet another adventure toward our solar system's giant occurred a few weeks later...

I found myself beamed onboard Thor Han's command ship, this time in direction of... Ganymede, one of Jupiter's moons! There is on its surface an outpost of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, run mainly by the Ginvo. These beings originate from the star system we call Procyon, in the constellation Canis Minor, and are also members of the Council of Five. They are an old, wise species, nearly as tall as humans. Their neck is longer and they have a larger, differently structured skull, brown skin and large eyes with clear pupils. Ganymede is a small planet with a very thin layer of misty atmosphere.

In a frozen landscape made of a strange dark ice, a small city appeared as we descended toward ground level. The ship entered the facility and was docked in a hall. As we stepped out, the artificial atmosphere filled my nose with an acidic smell, like sulfur or rotten eggs. Thor Han said that the Ginvo like it like that. Well, I wasn't in a position to complain, and I got on with it... The inside of the station was bathed in dimmed, purple neon lights, and there was a metallic feel to the atmosphere, similar to all the other outposts I have had the privilege to visit. Also, it was a first time for me meeting Ginvo people up close! They had gentle moves, and were very nice and welcoming despite the fact that they seemed busy at their tasks. I followed Thor Han with two of his crew members through the corridors, escorted by two local personnel, to an office with a large bay window displaying a mind-blowing view of Jupiter. In the center of the meeting room was a table shaped like an elegant "S", in the middle of which was a holographic dome showing planets, stars and hundreds of glowing lines and symbols. Thor Han met there an officer to whom he gave a short oblong data device. Thor Han and the Ginvo supervisor moved holographic lines with the tips of their fingers, in the holographic map of the galaxy, inside the central dome. I was fascinated watching this... it seemed surreal. The holographic representation of planets and star systems were lighting during the process. I understood that these two were speaking strategy at a galactic level. What could have been said, in their telepathic exchange, will remain to me a mystery. I was aware, nonetheless, that for understandable safety reasons, I wasn't allowed to hold this information in my memory.

I sat quietly and patiently in a corner of the room and when his meeting with the Ginvo ended, Thor Han invited me to a nearby recreational area in the base, where we could sit at a table, relax and catch up on current events. He told me that he recently had been shown the update for our new future timeline, and that this vision gave him the fuel to fight with even more determination in this battle for Terra's freedom. He spoke about Humanity on Earth uniting in peace within a global federation of nations, having access to free energy and low cost food available for everyone, and medical knowledge finally being released from the defeated Deep State.

The Ginvo officer

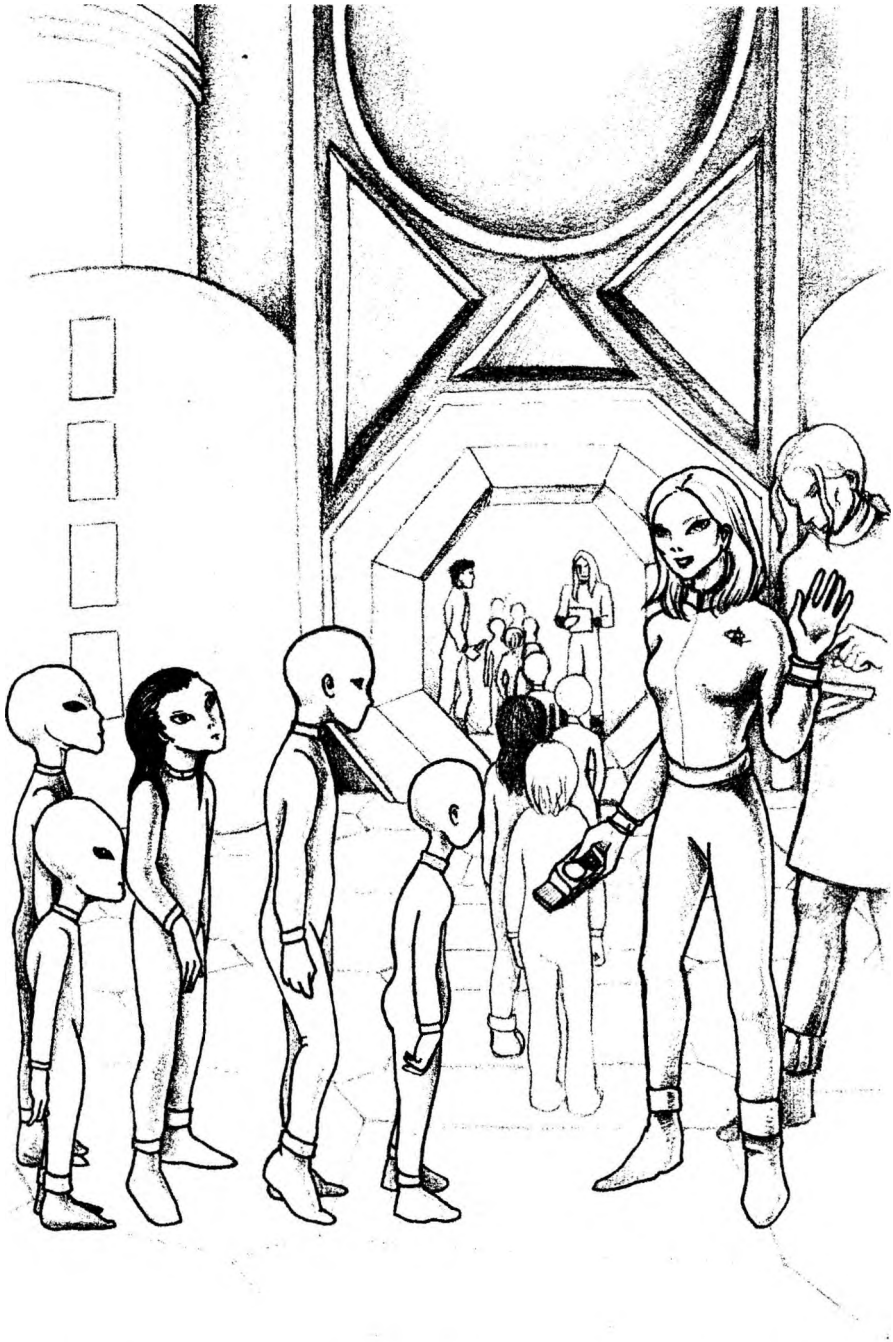
-Usually, he said, in a world developing normally, I mean without any invasive interference such as what is happening on Terra, a society's birth rate grows in harmonious parallel alongside with its technological development. When the planet's resources become insufficient to sustain all the amount of people on it, these people have already reached the ability for interstellar space travel, so they start sending out colonies to other worlds. The problem with Terra is that the access to technological development was stopped by off-world invaders privileging profit and planning a totalitarian occupation. Terra's population has grown exponentially, while being robbed of their technological advancement. Terrans have had stolen a century of technological development but don't worry, justice is in the making. I was shown all of this. This new timeline is now pretty stable.
-I like it how you can be always so positive, Thor Han. I wish the people of Terra would also feel the same. So many secrets are being hidden from them. A lot of people are asking for disclosure, about what is happening underground in the military bases, about the hybridization programs, and also the slave trafficking, the kids...
-They will be shown the truth, in time. But not for now. The people of Terra don't need to know right now about certain deep horrific facts, even if it's part of the truth, because it will create tremendous distress, that may lead to greater chaos in the actual circumstances. Now more than ever, all people on Terra need to keep their vibration as high as possible, to step out of reach of the Deep State's mind-control strategies. Disclosing some horrible truths can bring the level of vibration dangerously low, and that will not help, because that is what our enemies are desperately working at. Truth, with everything attached to it, will be revealed shortly after the glorious outcome of this war. You know...

Thor Han's thoughts seemed to wander for a while, as he looked away toward the high windows of the hall.
-Sometimes, he said, it is not orders, oaths, threats or safety reasons that stop you from revealing a classified truth, but it is the very nature of this truth itself, when words cannot express what is truly going on. When words... when words vanish in your throat, in front of the unbearable and despicable truth. You know, what is buried must sometimes remain buried, at least for a while.

You can take only what you are able to take, he continued, and in some cases, it is better for you not to know... Come on, the future is bright! Raise the vibration of your heart because we will win this war! Not only with weapons, but also with unconditional love. Both are necessary and work with each other. Love from above imbues the weapons of the ground fighters and guide their actions. It is because you raise your heart in frequency, that this war will be won. That is why it is so important to believe! The battlefield is not only under the ground and in the sky, but more importantly: within your heart.

RESCUES FROM THE UNDERGROUNDS

One night in October 2020, I joined Thor Han on the science orbital station of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, where he was performing his work of mission coordinator, dispatching rescued hybrid children to destinations beyond this solar system. These children of all ages, from toddler to young adult, were survivors from the great clearing of the Deep Underground Military Bases by the Earth Alliance of US military troops with the secret squads from the Galactic Federation. This "Storm" operation had been going on for a while already, and itwas merciless. It was obvious that Thor Han knew much about these happenings, of course, but I never dared asking him too much, as I never felt quite ready to hear about the depth of the horrors and insanity that were going on down deep under there. He was very right: sometimes, it is not some top-secret seals that stop people from speaking about a certain truth, but the very nature of this truth itself, that is unspeakable. I followed Thor Han to a circular hall with high ceiling, where a striking scene hit me with great emotion. I couldn't believe my eyes, this seemed so unreal, and yet... From a corridor on the left, children were emerging, marching in a slow and silent line, led by the personnel of the station to a large airlock on the opposite side of the hall, communicating with some landing bay. These children were all weird looking, in different degrees of hybridization from Human to Gray, and they also seemed either drugged or in a hypnotic trance. They were so calm... Thor Han confirmed to me that they had been medicated so that they wouldn't freak out during their transfer. Witnessing this situation was unsettling. I had met with different alien races already, some of them looking very different and strange, but watching these kids, human kids, in that state... was triggering and emotionally challenging.



Myrah and Jaykar dispatching hybrid children towards a shuttle for Alpha Centauri.

Thor Han explained to me that these children had been selected to be evacuated to a planet called Meton, in the Centaurian systems, where they would be adopted by new families. I was glad to notice, among the personnel looking after the transit of these children, the presence of my friend Myrah and her husband, Jaykar. She came to meet me with enthusiasm and we hugged each other in a very friendly manner. I have known this strong and vibrant Ashkerai (Sirius B) woman since I was a child; she was part of the crew who rescued me at the time. Myrah is a medical scientist, and it was she who tried to remove my implant on the ship. She is Thor Han's best friend (Val Nek debates that), and strong bonds of friendship also grew between her and me along the years, especially since she beamed down into my bedroom when I was fourteen (episode related in: "A Gift from the Stars"). Myrah is the same size as I am, with straight blonde hair at shoulder-length. Her face is triangular with high cheek bones, and she has magnificent slanted green eyes with long eyelashes. Thor Han, being very busy, offered to let me stay in Myrah's company for a while, until he would meet me later on after his work was done. I watched him walking away and suddenly, I was on my own with these Federation scientists and the line of strange medicated hybrids walking in slow motion toward the airlock. A chill ran along my spine, as I felt abruptly propelled into a world of weirdness. The children emanated a strong presence and aura, a sensation I never felt before near any human or alien children.

Myrah took me aside and, as we walked pass the line, I could clearly identify the diverse types of races involved in the different levels of cross-breeding, all related to Grays. They were all wearing white glossy suits, and the common features to all these young beings were large eyes, narrow chins and slender silhouettes. What was also interesting, regarding the human genetic component in that line of children queuing up near the airlock, was that although the Caucasian race was predominant in number, I could identify also Afro and Asian types among them. I was mesmerized. I felt Myrah's hand gently leading me by the elbow toward a corridor, and we left the hall and its strange atmosphere behind us.

-Come on, she, said, I'll introduce you to someone you'll find interesting.

Walking side by side, I asked her a few questions.

-Are all these children from the Deep Underground Military Bases?

-Yes, all of them, rescued by the Earth Alliance, Myrah replied.

-Earth Alliance? Why not Terran Alliance, and what is it?

-It is called Earth Alliance because it was created on Earth, between several nations and our forces, to fight against the Ciakahrr and Nebu occupation. They are allied special forces composed of Terran military and some of the Galactic Federation's planetary contingents.

-Thor Han told me already about these Federation soldiers fighting alongside with the US military.

-Yes, that's the Earth Alliance. They are Taali, Meton, Silosi and other humanoid races adaptable to Terra's atmospheric and gravitational conditions.

-No Ahil?

-Ahil's physiology is not fit for Terra's conditions; they are better skilled in space combats, that is why the Ahil lead the off-world military operations, here in this system. They have the competence for that.

-Got it.

-The Earth Alliance has been working very well and very hard, under the surface of this planet, and a lot of operations have been going on for about a year now. The Taals are the most performants, because they have the closest common genome with your species. All these operations that are still going on are intended to cleanse Terra's underground and liberate the prisoners. Prisoners are liberated every day. We are fighting on every front, also in your secret services, not the old corrupted ones but the new ones. In the Alliance, Terran military's job is to cleanse the web of slave trafficking. Our work is to give you reinforcement when you don't have the technology to stand up to beings who can kill you with a simple thought. We are assisting you, fighting in the tunnels and in space. This is a very difficult job. A lot of us are dying, a lot of yours are dying, and a lot of the enemy is dying too. We do not like to kill, but we do it when we have no other choice. All communications between most of the underground bases are cut now. The liberated human prisoners are all back on Terra where they belong, but the hybrids must be taken care of, onboard our ships.

-Are there also rescued hybrid adults?
-Yes, they are of all ages up to around 40 Terran years old, because healthy humans are better for trafficking or experimentation, and all need to be young and performant. There aren't only just children. The fewer pods containing adult specimens require more work and are sent directly from off your star system to adequately equipped facilities. Some of them are in a level of genetic alteration, that will not allow them to go back to a normal life as we conceive it. These ones will be kept in pods and I do not know what will be decided about them. If they are not able to live, we will end their lives and release their souls, if they have been allotted one. Sometimes, it is better. What we do here with the younger ones, is removing the trackers, clearing the life-support goo from their system and activating muscular response.
-I suppose they all have trackers.
-Of course they do, Myrah replied. We remove implants when they are in the medical pod, while they are not yet conscious. Some trackers are not only signals transmitters; most of the time their implants are health monitors that maintain sentient functions and keep organs alive. Removing these devices is not always a good idea, so we need to study all the possibilities at first, for every each of them. How can we remove them, why do we need to leave them and if we leave them, how can we stabilize them and re-calibrate them into something safe. I told you, there is a lot of work.
-What about the adults? You use the same protocol?
-Adult specimens need more care. Because they stayed longer in stasis, their organism is already fully formed. We're not equipped for that here, and we have already enough to deal with, if you see what I mean! The hybrids arrive first on the military station and are then dispatched to medical facilities onboard other orbital stations, depending on their genome.
-Tell me more about the technology you use.
-Well we have the regeneration tanks, filled with a special life-support gel, or goo as you may call it. It functions with holographic cellular regeneration and it uses a person's genetic code to heal the damaged cells. We can scan a body to retrieve healthy cells from an earlier time in its life, and use these to replace the damaged ones. It can restore limbs in just a few hours. Then we have the medical pods,

or as called on Terra: "med-beds". It uses holographic technology powered by crystalline plasma fields, Phryll and sound frequency. We use a different equipment relative to the races hybridized with them. The rescued hybrids are mainly cross-bred with types of Grays and it requires different technologies to rebalance their phisiology into a more stable and livable state, so they can survive. The life-support gel needs to be slowly injected with molecules of oxygen, and when they are ready, we evacuate the gel from their systems and activate the lungs and the breathing system. This is painful for them but relatively quick. And then, the more difficult work begins. Regaining consciousness after having been maintained in a dormant state, they are brutally aware and they panic. They have absolutely no clue of where they are, who they are and who we are. The only beings they were able to see during their captivity, for those who had the ability to see, were Grays. When they see humans for the first time, they are terrified. They don't know what's happening to them. So as soon as they wake up, we put them in medical pods and fill their mind with calming frequency waves. Through these waves we transfer data, first to teach them how to speak. Language takes a few days, depending on the subjects activating the learning functions of the brain for the first time. They need to activate their vocal cords too. They hear, see and smell a whole new environment. It is very traumatic for them and this is very difficult work for us. Once they're able to talk, to breathe and to be calm, we teach them how to walk. We inject substances in their muscles and use frequency technology to activate their reflex functions. Then, they start to walk. It is a long process. We provide for the needs of every each of them, relative to what their system is meant to absorb. Many workers are humanoids on this science station, so this is a problem because they are scared of us. We need to bring them into a trusting mindset. They go naturally toward the Emerthers and the Egaroth, because they look like them. But you know, this is not an easy job. Emerthers and Egaroth are great with children, really great with them. So we have Egaroth scientists, because you need to be qualified. Not everyone can participate in their contact. It could spoil all the efforts. Then, when the children are ready to socialize and are not afraid of humanoids anymore, we insert them into some sections of the station, as part of the insertion program. They eat with us, play

with our children and learn how to socialize. Once the socialization stage is validated, then they're ready to go.
-When you say language, what language are you teaching them?
-We are teaching them the diplomatic language used commonly by the Federation, which is Taami.
-Are they all in pods, children and adult, when they are brought here?
-Yes, because the Nebu do not store the mature specimens in the underground facilities allotted by the Terran Deep State; they send them straight away as soon as they are functional, to where they are meant to serve, or to be sold.
-Sold?
-The Nebu created already, throughout this galaxy, several armies hybridized from the population of many conquered worlds. They do the same on Terra, mainly. The hybrids and many abducted Terrans are sold also as a work force, to the best buyers. There is a vast trade between the Nebu, the Ciakahrrs and the Dark Fleet. You think human trafficking is complex on Terra, transpose this activity on a galactic scale, and beyond...
-Why hybrids? If it is for slave trade, why do they not just use people?
-Hybrids are more valuable. They are fascinating beings because when you cross-breed two different species, which at the start aren't compatible, you force a soul into a container and you have total control over this soul, which hasn't come through the natural process of incarnation. Plus, you slowly replace the population of a world without violence, and without the awareness of these local populations that they are being cunningly invaded. It is a slow, sneaky agenda that doesn't declare war to anyone, not even to the Federation. They breed themselves in.
-What soul matrix are these hybrid souls from? Are they Gray or Human?
-Both, it depends. Some don't even have a soul and are just synthetic life-forms. But there is also another reason why the Hybrids are very valuable...

We arrived in an area which I supposed was the habitat quarters. In a hall filled with vegetation, I could see children belonging to the personnel of the station playing together on a lower level platform.

-Some hybrids have special powers, continued Myrah. And this, is a glimpse into the future of all races, a grasp of the mechanisms of the evolution of consciousness.

Myrah waved at the group of children playing in the hemicycle, and two boys arrived to salute me: they were her sons, Daram the oldest and Kori-Jen the youngest. And so, I was introduced to their newly adopted sister... Gaia. From the group emerged a young girl who looked to be about twelve years old. She walked toward me at the call of Myrah, her adoptive new mother. I suddenly immobilized... staggered by her appearance. Never had I made direct contact with an alien hybrid child yet, and as she approached, I could feel her energy field entering in contact with mine. I understood by then what Myrah meant when she said "Some Hybrids have special powers". Her energy field was abnormally powerful for a child of her age. Gaia looked directly into me, right at my soul, with her soul, through her wide sky-blue eyes fringed with long black eyelashes.

-She doesn't speak, said Myrah. She only communicates via telepathy. Don't move, let her do what she does.

The strange child lifted a long thin four-fingered hand, a typical feature of Gray genetics, and laid it onto mine. At this cold contact, my whole being shivered. Cold blood, also another Gray feature. Who has ever been touched by an alien hybrid child can relate... She read into my mind and suddenly, my whole life scrolled in front of my eyes. She was probing me to know me. This was her way of making contact. I was paralyzed and profoundly moved. When she was done, Gaia redrew her hand, moved her head to the side with a strange smile, then turned away to run back toward the other children. The introductions were made. She knew all she needed to know about me. Not just my name, but my essence; who I really was. I was dumbfounded... immobile in a suspended moment in the flow of time... I can barely describe the impact it had within the core of my being.

-This child, said Myrah, is a very special one. Normally, certain types of hybrids possess some psychic superpower and I sensed it in this child, quite unusually. That is why I felt compelled to adopt her. I retraced her genome back to a mother in Russia, who is unfortunately deceased. Her male progenitor is Solipsirai. Even if her mother were still alive, Gaia and these children are not fit for Terran societies,

mentalities and conditions of living. They would be in constant danger and they also need a particular medical follow up. Their only chance of survival is among the worlds of the Galactic Federation.

I watched Gaia playing with Myrah's boys, thinking to myself that I would never forget this precious moment, which had marked my life forever with awe.

Gaia, Myrah's adopted Hybrid child.

FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH VAL THOR

On this winter night in December 2020, the future was uncertain and humanity crossed through deeply troubled times. There, suspended above this frightening junction, at the switching point of two timelines, the slightest wind could throw the fate of our species toward its doom, or toward its dawn. We were told not to fear, to keep our vibration high, to manifest the world we wanted because we had this power within, nonetheless... the night was frightening because we could not distinguish the shape of shadows. We were all shining our lights, trusting with all the particles of our souls that we would get to the other side alive and sane, and that this too, shall pass.

I was at my desk working very late that night of December 2020, when the usual heatwave pulsed where my implant is located. I smiled and leaned backwards in my chair, and closed my eyes. The device "clicked", and the beautiful voice of Thor Han filled my head.
-I have a surprise for you, will you come?
-On the station? What is it about?
-I have good news, concerning your request to make contact with someone.

My heart beat accelerated. There was indeed someone, a man I had wished to make contact with a few months ago, but despite Thor Han's official request to his superiors, that person hadn't replied and it wasn't looking good. Until that moment... Thor Han obviously wanted to speak to me about it in person, and I couldn't wait to discover the reason why. I relaxed my body, preparing for the transfer. The twirling light took me beyond Earth to one of the cloaked orbital stations of the Galactic Federation, a military outpost where Thor Han is assigned as a fleet commander and mission coordinator. I materialized in a bright white room.

The light was intense and my eyes needed a few seconds to adjust. I stepped forward and as I did so, the molecular structure of my being rearranged automatically to adjust to the local density. Thor Han was there with two other men whose features I couldn't define yet, due to the strong luminosity of the place. Their hair was dark, and they were wearing the recognizable shimmering white and gold uniform of the Taal, with stripes on the shoulders indicating a high military

rank. I grabbed Thor Han's hands. His luminescent blue eyes sparkled mischief and his golden wavy hair gracefully framed his beautiful face, enlightened by a radiant smile. Lifting a hand toward the man across from us, Thor Han introduced the visitor to me. He was smaller than Thor Han but yet taller than I, with short dark brown hair. He was very handsome, with sweet hazel eyes and fair skin, and he was smiling at me, amused at my confused expression. This couldn't be... I heard Thor Han's voice behind me:

-Well, you wanted to meet him, here he came for a visit!

The man stepped ahead to firmly shake my hand, and said:

-Very pleased to meet you Elena, I am Commander Val Thor.

This man was the famous Valiant Thor! I couldn't believe it! I shook his hand and noticed he was radiating with kindness, gentleness and peace. Finding myself in his presence was so appeasing, so relaxing... I could sense a being of great wisdom and higher energy.

-Commander Thor Han said you wanted to meet me and ask me questions, and here I am with my brother Donn.

The other man was slightly taller, with short black hair and brown eyes, wearing the same uniform.

-We took this opportunity to come and visit this station, said Val Thor. Please, let's go and sit somewhere.

Thor Han, amused to see my disconcerted expression, wrapped an arm around my shoulders and we left the room. Walking ahead of us, Val Thor's radiance seemed quite powerful and I started to realize what was really happening. We walked along a bright corridor toward a lower area accessible by circular steps, where we sat together in comfortable round sofas. Thor Han sat on my left, and Valiant Thor took a seat just across from me alongside his brother.

-I had a million of questions to ask you, I said, but I'm afraid I have forgotten them all! I wasn't prepared for this encounter!

He laughed and replied in a very soft and gentle tone.

-I will come back, and you will be able to ask me as many questions as you want, because now I know you. I received the request of Commander Thor Han but hadn't paid much attention to it, as I was on a mission on Terra. Back to the Venusian outpost, I examined his request and realized who you were; and I decided to answer.

-Do you often go to Terra?

-I work a lot on your planet, to help your people; in fact, I never really officially left. I just kept on coming and going during these last decades but not having anymore contact with civilian Terran people. I am done trying to communicate with Terrans individually, because things are becoming, how would I say... more sensitive. Your people are becoming more and more aware of our presence.

As he said these words, I looked at him with astonishment; indeed, you wouldn't recognize him or either his brother in a crowd on Earth. It would be impossible to tell they were aliens.

-I finished, he continued, working directly with the American government. I offered useful knowledge, as an ambassador of the Federation, to help sett up a secret fight-back program with the United States and a few other countris, consisting of technological help to build their defense, and to take the long path toward their liberation from enslavement by the Ciakahrr and Nebu alliances. I met at the time with President Dwight Eisenhower, who was a very nice man well aware of what was going on, but who wasn't free to act as he wished. He was tied up in his moves by his own government. Dwight had deep and fearful regrets about letting unfortunate situations happen, such as the MIC making decisions behind his back, luring him, making agreements without his consent with Greys and Reptilians. Especially Ciakahrrs, Maytra, and Nebu. This was the time when I left and moved to Russia, to seek hearts more open to listening and understanding. I worked for a while for the Russian secret services, and I gave them a lot of information concerning different galactic races. Your people needed to know who their allies and their enemies were. The KGB created a secret file with the information I provided and I know you've gotten a copy. This document was partially leaked and published, although your people are still not prepared for the terrifying idea that aggressive species are already in the place.

-So are you implying that you are the person at the origin of the information that was leaked in the KGB Book of Alien Races?

-I am for the most of it. The American government was given the same data, as also other governments I visited, such as France and Japan.

-Are you working alone or are there more of your people on Terra?

-We have several cloaked ships on Terra. I am not the only ambassador of the Galactic Federation working to get the Terrans on a safe path.

His voice, firm and strangely soothing, his radiant certainty in the way he spoke, triggered within me a strange wave of emotion, which I seemed to channel from somewhere else... It was as if it were not me speaking anymore suddenly but billions of souls in despair and confusion. It felt as if it were coming from the Earth, visible in the window behind us, blinding blue orb reflecting the sunlight powerfully.

This sensation had never happened to me before and I knew it was Val's presence making this happen. I am familiar with channeling extraterrestrials, but this time it was something new; the process was working the other way around. It was coming from below, from the planet... I was channeling the collective unconscious of Humanity... My whole being was quivering with a formidable flow of emotion. With tears about to rise and a trembling voice, I put a hand on my heart and I said:

-When will you show yourselves openly to the Earth people? Why don't you do so? People need signs, people need hope! People need to believe! They need signs to believe! They need evidence! They need physical, visual evidence that you are helping us! We need hope! We need to believe!

I burst into in tears, covering my face with my hands. I am not the one to be convinced nor the one seeking evidence. These weren't my tears, but the tears of Humanity. I felt Thor Han's hand tenderly rubbing my back and then, I saw Valiant Thor leaning forward toward me, and laying his hands upon mine. He addressed me very gently with these words:

-You are carrying the heart of your people. You speak on their behalf.

These words triggered even more emotion in me, because I was feeling this was true, and so powerfully beautiful. Tears ran down my cheeks as I begged him with a trembling voice.

-Please...on behalf of the Earthlings, we need signs, we need to see ships, we need to be given evidence, please, we need this!

-This will come in time, he replied very calmly. Terran Humanity is not ready yet. The evidences you are asking for will come at the right time. We cannot show ourselves now, because it will compromise the operations we are actually running with the Galactic Federation.

-So... where are we heading, then? Could you please tell me?

He remained so calm, so peaceful.

-It is your choice, he said with gentleness.

-Our choice is made! I protested. Humanity wants to be free!

-Terrans took already the right direction. Revelations will come soon, about the real extent of your technological accomplishments, which have been hidden from your eyes until now. Do not worry, your future is bright, your species' consciousness is going through its darkest night

and you are just walking before dawn, before you awaken from a long sleep. You are confused but you need to trust and to believe, because we are walking beside you, holding your hand, and on the other side of this night, we will be here.

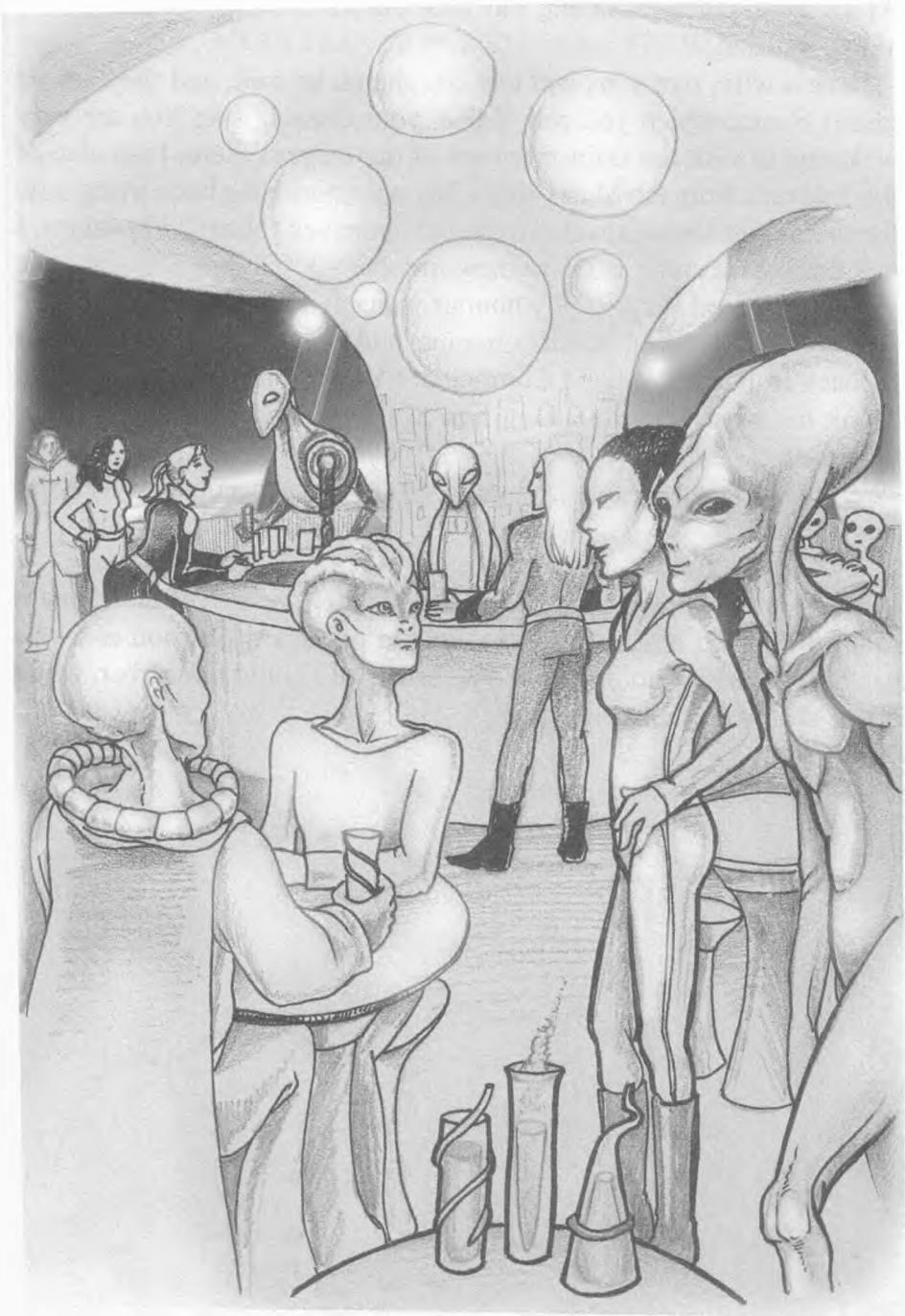
He pressed my hand tighter and he said these words that I will never, ever forget:

-We will never let you down.

The magic of these words released the flow of my tears and with this relief, the soul of the collective unconscious of Humanity disconnected from my being. I took a deep, very deep breath.
-We will never let you down, he repeated. We never had, and never will.

Thor Han was sensing my emotions and he was quite moved too. I am not a person who needs to be convinced, because of what I know, what I do and where I go, but suddenly, very unexpectedly, I spoke on behalf of Humanity, on behalf of the hopes and the fears, the cold and the confusion of all the hearts. Commander Val Thor pressed my hand again, and with a beautiful smile he repeated to me very gently:
-We will never let you down, we are holding your hand throughout your darkest night. And you stand just before dawn.

He stood up, followed by his brother, and Thor Han invited me to do the same. I understood it was time to go. Well, so I thought... We walked to one of the recreational areas of the station, in the middle of which was a vast facility with a circular bar in the center. People from various origins were there, seated around small tables, standing at the bar or walking around. It is always impressive and very distracting to see different alien races gathered together in the same place. This could have been a futuristic bar anywhere on Earth, with the only difference that the customers were all aliens of many different colors and shapes. It is difficult to keep your focus when you find yourself catapulted into such a weird and mesmerizing environment! We sat at a bar made of a strange red metal. Commander Val ordered drinks from a floating droid and I was served a big tall glass filled with a turquoise fizzy liquid, which I recognized straight away as being an ionized drink. I took only a polite sip from the tip of my lips, as I knew very well the effect this substance had on me. Saturated in oxygen molecules, these kind of drinks are not for faint-hearted Earthlings... Having lived on Earth, Val should have known about this detail, but I suppose he kindly offered to me a way of relaxing, as I remained still a little emotional from our exchange. As the three men started a conversation, my thoughts wandered... not truly realising that Val Thor also does telepathy.



"I wonder what he calls his race, and if he has a family", I thought. At my great embarrassment, Val Thor put his drink down and looked at me, amused.

-I have a wife, two sons and two daughters, he said, and they are on planet Naara, which you call Venus, your evening star. You are very welcome to visit the infrastructures of our outpost there. I am also of the Taal race from the Man system. My ancestors have been living now for so long on Venus, that we renamed ourselves "Naari": Venusians. I was born there and it is my homeworld.

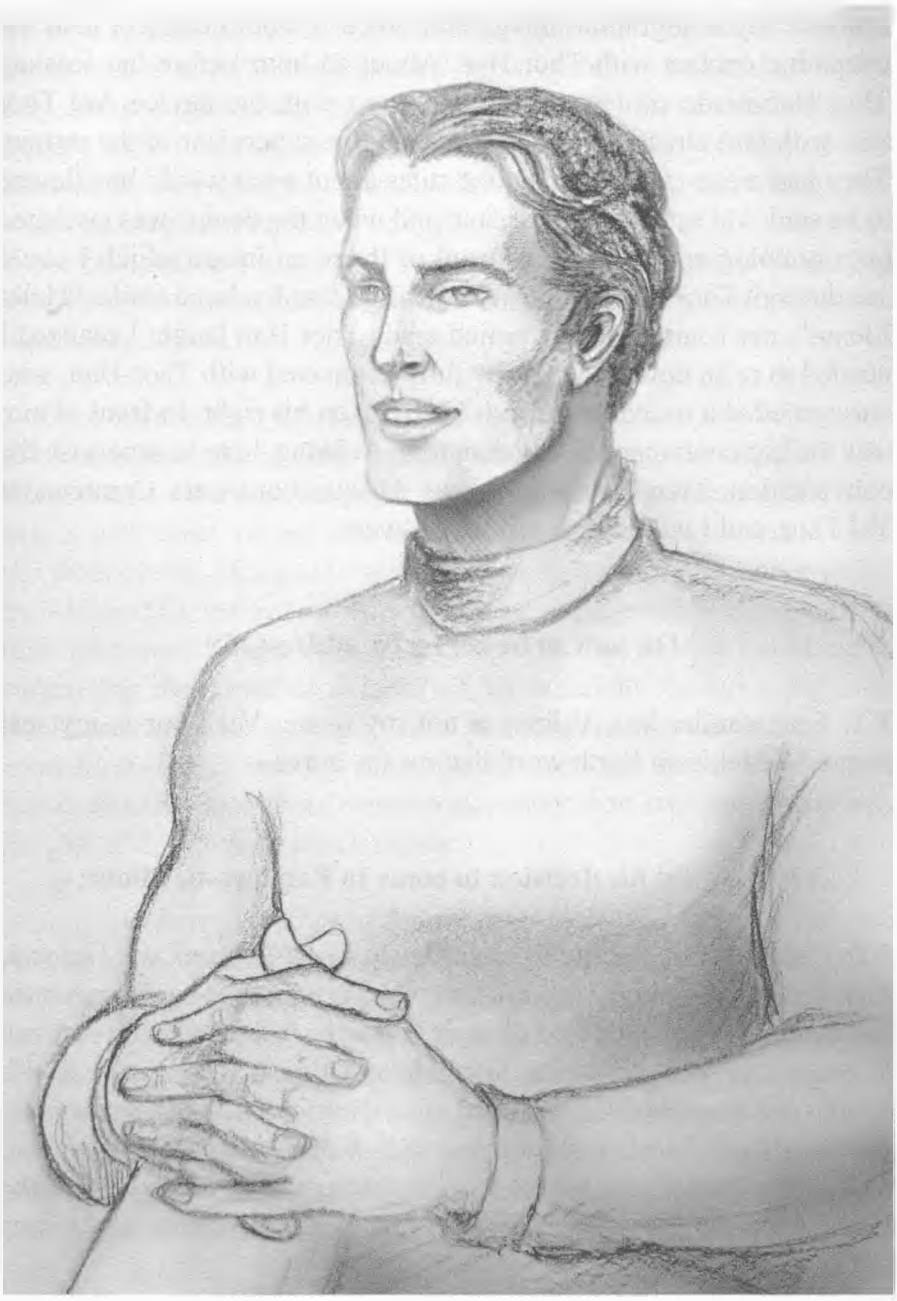
-Thank you, and I will surely honour your invitation, Commander.

I felt Thor Han's hand on mine, and knew it was time for me to go back to Earth. I saluted Commander Val, bowing respectfully, and shook his hand while thanking him again for having agreed to meet with me.

-We will meet again soon, he said. Venus is just seconds away from this station.

I left the place with Thor Han and when we arrived at the beam room, I thanked him with all the love in my heart. As soon as I was back, I opened my computer and recorded all I could remember, while it was still fresh in my mind.

AN INTERVIEW WITH VAL THOR



Thanks to Thor Han's hard work, Commander Val Thor agreed to give a short live interview. Thor Han, this time, arranged to do things in a very different and particular way: by holographic transmission. The pyramidal device made of crystal and metal, on his side, would transmit my holographic image and voice. I would connect to it via telepathic contact with Thor Han. About an hour before the session, Thor Han made contact to perform a test with the device. Val Thor was with him already, and also Ardaana, the supervisor of the station. They had a pre-meeting to set the rules about what would be allowed to be said. Val sat beside Thor Han and when the device was switched on, my hologram appeared in front of them, an image which I could see through Thor Han's eyes. When Val said with a large smile: "Hello Elena!", my heart pounded, which made Thor Han laugh; I realized I needed to calm down. I was now fully connected with Thor-Han, who was seated at a round table, with Val Thor on his right. In front of him was the high commander of the station, Ardaana, here to supervise the conversation. Thor Han would pass the questions onto Commander Val Thor, and I would transmit the answers.

On how to be correctly addressed:

VT: Commander Val. Valiant is not my name. Val Thor is my real name. Valiant is an Earth word that means brave.

On how did his decision to come to Earth came about:

VT: *I was commissioned by the Council of Five and the Galactic Federation of Worlds, to convince the Terrans not to compromise themselves in making a bad choice. I came to help you find a way not to commit to an unfortunate fate. My message was, and still is: We cannot act in your place. We need your decision and your agreement. You have free choice. You have free will. We are not deciding for you. This is the law of all species in this galaxy, under protection of the Federation and the great Council of Five. They were nine at the start but now they are five.*

You always had the choice, and you always will have this choice, the choice of your own destiny. In a time of despair and fear, you were about to make an unfortunate decision. My Council and the Federation tried to convince your leaders not to make this mistake. At the time, a fleet of Ciakahrr allied with a fleet from the Nebu -you call Orion- came to enforce the ground forces of those you call Reptilians. They came to offer an agreement to your leaders. We came to ask your leaders not to commit to these species, because they always do this same trick; they always ask and seduce with the best technology and weapons, empowering the weak. When I say the weak, I mean those under the weakness of greed. The Federation and the great Council of the Five offered you their help and assistance. This help and assistance were turned down...

I stayed for a few years on a mission to influence your leaders to change their minds, but most of them wouldn't, or couldn't. This mission took me three years of relentless efforts. The leader of the USA was a very kind, clever and enlightened man. His soul was mixed, not from Terra. This leader couldn't move; he was a prisoner in his own house. I tried to convince him to be stronger than those around him, who were lying to him and luring him, but he didn't succeed in surpassing them and at the end of his mandate, he left a message for Humanity. This message was a warning against those who truly controlled your planet. My message, the message I was delivering to him at this time, and that I repeat today more than ever, the reason why I came, is to say these words again:

You have free choice. It is only of your free will that you will ask for assistance. Beg not the Federation and the Council. Ask not in fear, nor like children or scared animals. Ask as an equal. If you want to join the Federation, you need to consider yourselves at the level of members, ready to enter as a peaceful people, equal in wisdom to the level required for this membership. Ask for assistance with your heart, and we will answer. Not begging, not with anger, not with despair, but with strong will. Ask, standing in a high frequency, that we may hear you. If you put yourselves in a position of inferiority, we cannot assist you.

Do not consider the Federation and the Council as superior entities; as long as you do this, you will not be able to assert your authority. Do not consider yourselves as inferior beings. I need to tell you, as well, that there are many operations going on, on your planet, which I will not disclose, but I will tell you this: we are helping you to liberate your planet, as much as we can. It is, everywhere in this universe, a matter of agreement and free will. Stand up, look at the sky not as something above you but as you being part of it, then request assistance from the Galactic Federation and the Council of Five as free human beings. Giving into fear, frustration or doubt, considering yourselves as inferior beings, is putting yourselves in the position of a slave. And we cannot liberate a slave who holds on to its chains. If you require assistance to be freed from slavery, do not consider yourselves as such, slaves neither to a religion, a political power nor even to us. Consider yourselves as evolved and as powerful as all members of the Galactic Federation. This is my message: ask for assistance this way.

On how the world would be different if these agreements with the Nebu weren't made:

VT: *You would already have access to better medical technology. Your world would be at peace and wars would have become insignificant. You would have changed your system of energy, all the big establishments working against your species and your planet would be dismantled. The power would be in the hands of the people of Terra, which I like to call Earth. Some powerful leaders of yours have recently requested assistance; we are working with them. Once they will have eliminated those who tie them down, they will be free and we will be more able to intervene. We cannot kill your people. We cannot eradicate those who turned to the dark unless you start doing it yourself and request assistance. This is the law of the universe. You need to request the right way.*

Is the current US President aware of the option to request help?

VT: *We work with him.*

When you were here, did you also speak with other leaders or was it just the US?

VT: *I went to many places. My time among the leaders of your planet is officially over, but I met a few of them some decades ago. The American leader at the time was clever and wanted to refuse agreement with the Nebu, and he planned to do so. But he didn't know that behind his back, his military complex and generals had decided otherwise. The CIA is also not a good institution; they are not helping humanity. There is something I wish to say on that matter... but Commander Ardanna expressly requests that I do not. A senator and a president had decided to request assistance from the Galactic Federation and break the agreement with the Ciakahrr and Orion Nebu alliance; they were both assassinated. Now, times have changed, matters will be handled differently. Assistance has been requested. I cannot tell who requested it. Three leaders requested. But now is the moment when we do clean up and I will not disclose operations.*

I will just say that the Terran human race also needs to request assistance as One race. It is not necessary that the whole planet does it, just a sufficient number. Every night, go outside and look at your sky. You may see a little dot, which may be this station where I stand at the moment. You will not know it is there but it is not important. Request assistance as a member of the galactic community. Say that you are all ready, and request assistance as equals. You will see things changing. When you elevate your consciousness, you become visible to them, in the Federation, because they are more elevated in consciousness. If you elevate your vibration, your consciousness, you reach the same level as they have and you are ready to talk to them. This is why I was telling you not to request in anger or in a feeling of inferiority, but to request with a high vibration of consciousness, conscious of being part of the whole universe.

You are spiritual beings, do not forget, and you are free. You need to acknowledge it and embrace it, and proclaim it to the universe. You are free beings. Push away all anger, push away resentment. Do not be manipulated. Be sure we will answer.

Do not keep bitterness in your heart; or this message won't be heard. We only hear when you speak equal to equal. It is a question of frequency, everywhere around your planet. It is not the number. The number matters, surely, but what is important is that it happens everywhere, in all countries, as part of your planet's diversified geographical positions. You could be surprised by the number of Terrans who are actually awakened on this planet. They just don't all have the confidence and the opportunity to speak out. The Council of Five did a good work in speeding up the awakening of this planet.

Are you a member of the Council of Five and the Federation as well?

VT: *I am a member of the Council of Five because my planet, which you call Venus, is administrated by it. The Galactic Federation has an outpost there, for which I am working as well. I wear the uniform of my people in the regulation of the Galactic Federation. So I work for both the Council of Five and the Galactic Federation of Worlds.*

Did you actually come back after your stay in the late 1950s ?

VT: *After I left, I didn't come back for a while. Five years. Afterward, I was commissioned again against my liking and I requested a different mission. I now command the fleet from my planet, and I interact very little with your leaders. I keep contact sometimes, with a few exceptions, with some main leaders. And this is all. At the time when I was living in the United States of America, I didn't stay there all the time; I visited other countries and met with other leaders. I didn't really stay in one place. I was mainly staying in this pentagonal building because this was the eye of the operations for your planet. It was soon after that all your problems started. These agreements were made first with the Xrog from Shamtbahali. You call their star system Zeta Reticuli. These beings were sent to you, crying for help in exchange for technology. They requested from your leaders some human material for their genetic experiments, in order to enhance*

their race, which they pretended was dying. The Xrog came together with the Solipsirai, as clones from these original races, which were altered in their DNA. These small Gray beings, who got agreements secretly signed with your governments, worked for the Orion Nebu and the Ciakahrr Empire, to which they are enslaved. Once signed, these agreements allowed the Ciakahrrs to officially settle, alongside the Orion Nebu, their allies, the Maytra, the Kiily-Tokurts and other races, but the Maytra from Megopei, that you call the Andromeda galaxy, had a most significant part in it, as they were allotted a great number of underground facilities. They have a presence in the Nebu Alliance of Orion, so this helped them to land the deal. Not mentioning that their aggressive nature doesn't encourage discussion.

The American government offered extended deep underground facilities, to conduct experiments and store people, and in exchange, the visitors would offer useful technology to enhance war devices, and give great power to those signing these agreements. The agreements concerning the abductions were the following: prisoners, as well as mentally altered people, would be borrowed; that is why in some hospitals and prisons you have underground connections. There was a set number of abductees provided by the American government, but the Nebu and Ciakahrrs rapidly surpassed the agreed upon numbers. Slowly, they put in place mind-control centers, and dug a huge web of undergrounds tunnels connecting with the main military bases. The American government, tied up by fear and threats, couldn't oppose these efforts and the more they tried to resist, the more the Nebu, Maytra and Ciakahrrs were shutting down their attempts, with either more gifts or more threatening moves. This is the way that very fast progress was made in your war devices. Prototypes and piloting technology were mainly given, in exchange for your governments keeping their mouth shut and closing their eyes to the horrific practices happening underground. These were the agreements. The Nebu and Ciakahrr always operate using the same tactics. They never show themselves at first and send the Xrog, Solipsirai and other clones, to trick and deceive. You thought you made agreements with friendly small Grays but in truth, you made agreements with the Ciakahrr Empire and the Nebu Alliance. These were the real agreements.

I tried to tell you not to do this, that if you accepted our assistance instead, we could help you deactivate all your nuclear weapons and help you get on together in peace. And the technology... that we would pass on to you... would be for the good of your people, technology such as medical science, or devices to harness free energy. But our offer was declined because war and greed were more seductive to your industrial military structures. The president of America wanted to listen to us and to agree with us, but his military elites and their helpers decided otherwise. Have you well understood? Because this is important.

Are you talking about President Eisenhower?

VT: *Yes. He was a friend of mine. I tried to help him.*

How did the Reptilians get involved in all of this?

VT: *There was already an ancient contingent living underground, who were not very harmful. How did they get involved... Ciakahrrs go through the galaxy, seeking worlds to conquer. They found yours.. and they just wanted to have it. They were seeking food, genetic material, mostly for their empire and to trade with the Nebu. You know, these two groups normally do not get on together. But for some collateral profit, sometimes, they do. An ancient colony of Naga was present in your underground world but they were not interfering with the surface. They were not in contact anymore with the Ciakahrr Empire, although they were one of their ancient colonies. When the Ciakahrr Empire came back, they convinced this ancient colony to ally with them, in order to fulfill the purpose of their conquest. So there was indeed a Reptilian occupation, but it did not have anything to do with the agreements. You'd better not know everything that is going on under your feet. I'd like the people of Earth to think and to know that they have the power within themselves, to chase the Reptilian and Gray alliances from their world. We cannot decide for them. You need to realize this fact.*

You have the willpower, your energy is not trapped. It's an illusion. Enslavement is an illusion first in the mind. This is a matrix woven with ignorance and fear.

The enslavement is an illusion, but if you decide to take back your power, the chains will break because what keeps you vulnerable to the Ciakahrr, Naga, and Nebu is hidden within your consciousness. If you unfold and elevate your consciousness, they will fear you and they will not attack you. Fear is the illusion. We have many contingents working together with your own contingents, allied to your armies, a fact that you do not know. I'll now tell you this: to physically wipe out all these beings from the undergrounds of your planet, many operations are going on at the moment as I am speaking to you, and this is our job. Your job is to elevate your consciousness, as fast as you can. Keep your feelings as high as you can. This is difficult to comprehend but believe me, it makes sense and it is your salute.

On evidence that Val Thor met with our leaders:

VT: *I cannot show myself, I cannot disclose publicly the private life of the persons I met, but I remember the presidential Oval Office and I can give you clues. There was something on the edge of the desk, a sphere of glass. It was pretty with still bubbles inside the glass. It was blue. There were, on the wall, two swords crossed under a pattern, like arms. There was an eagle, this beautiful bird, sculpted above it. I like your ability to be curious, to always want to know more than you know. This is the very particularity that encouraged the Galactic Federation to help you. Because of this ability to be curious, to always want to know more, your thirst for knowledge. This is what we call "hope", for a species. When a species doesn't want to learn and remains in its certainties, like the Ciakahrrs for instance, the species does not evolve spiritually. Your ability to connect interdimensionally is something that amazed me. You have so many abilities. I like best your curiosity. Sometimes, though, you imagine too much. That is not a good point. You need to control this ability. If I liked one aspect of your people, it is curiosity, the second one is love.*

You love each other, your family, your children, your partners, your parents, and your friends. This, also, shows hope. I met many loving people, during my stay. My friend, Dwight Eisenhower, was a very loving man. His heart was very gentle.His love for his family, and especially for his grandchildren, touched my heart. At the time, I didn't have any children and his love for his family, that I sensed in his heart, made me wanting to build my own family. He was a kind, loving and enlightened being. Truly, he was a remarkable man. I have also met many people who became my friends. Their hearts were filled with love for their siblings. Love is your power, curiosity is what will save you. Because always, you will want to know more in order to do better, and to become better. This is how evolution works and why we are helping you and supporting you. When I was there, the US President's bodyguards hated the way I was materializing at will, so they asked me to stop doing it. That is why I moved to the pentagonal building, and the President would come there to visit me. And when I wanted to visit him, I was brought to him in a car. It was long and annoying, but I was following and respecting their procedures. After I left, I made contact again twice, physically, with the President. They were short contacts. He regretted very much my departure, and we remained on good terms afterwards. We've had long conversations. I said I was sorry, many times, to him. He understood.

Did you make any other human friends while you were here?

VT: *Yes, but I will not disclose all their names. I once met a strange man. His name was Frank. He wrote many books about me. That is why I stopped seeing him, because he was too enthusiastic. You see, I intended to discreetly meet representatives of all the religions on your planet, by curiosity and scholarly interest, but not with high ranking; I'd rather chose simple people not compromised in power games. I wanted to meet people with real faith. I met representatives of each religion. This one, Frank, was very enthusiastic I must say! He wanted me to confirm his beliefs above all others. You know, we have a rule of noninterference, even concerning religions. So I encouraged love and peace the way it is taught in the religion of this man: Christianity.*

At the start it was, I believe, a very positive and spiritual philosophy, but it became rapidly an institution for power. I will not speak too much, because I do not wish to tell things that are unsettling for some people. I liked Frank; he was amusing. I brought him on board my ship, and this incident he wrote it in his book, but I was sad to read that what he retained from his experience in my ship were the small practical details. Also, our encounters were narrated by him through the eyes of his religion, same as everything I said. I gave him information about free energy and about the way your people could heal. I told him he could write about it, but he did it, exalted, throughout the eyes of his religion. If you acquire his writing, you need to decrypt it beyond the expression of his belief, because in this galaxy there isn't any global religion.

Every culture develops its own beliefs, until the day they open their consciousness more widely, and discover that all the gods they have imagined are the multiple facets of a one and only flow of life, of energy and love, which the advanced cultures in this galaxy, and I suppose the whole universe, call Source. Source is pure consciousness. You understand this truth only once you have evolved beyond the concept of religions. Religions are relative to primary cultures. In truth, there is no dogma in this universe. There is only energy, an energy that is conscious and sentient, and that animates everything with life. Do not be mistaken; Source is not a god nor a goddess, nor even anything above you. Source is within everything. It composes the fabric of the universe. You can connect to it by connecting with your inner-self. Your heart is a portal to Source.

When we interact with a primary culture, we are very careful not to harm their beliefs, because of the law of nonintervention that forbids any member of the Galactic Federation to alter the development of a culture, that is not yet stabilized at stage two. The beliefs that are religious in this man's book, did not come from my mouth but at the time, people needed to hear it this way, so I didn't choose to correct the content published by Frank on my behalf. It was all right, for in that time, in this place in the world, your people considered this religion to be very important.

What was written in Frank's book was speaking about love, but in the way that people at the time understood. Unfortunately, my words never mentioned any Earth religious systems. I also met with other religious representatives, who did not feel compelled to write a book about our encounters. This man, Frank, was very original and wanted to prove that his religion was above all others. Where I live, on the planet you call Venus, we do not have Earth religions, of course. We have belief in Source. The message of your Jesus Christ was about love, on many levels. He was highly elevated in wisdom. Only this message would have sufficed but some leaders in your ancient times took advantage of the popularity of this man, to create a system of power and mind-control. Now, this mind-controlling power is the Vatican, infiltrated in its highest positions by those who are not your allies; the green-skinned ones. I'm not allowed to say more.

Did you have any encounters with the men in black?

VT: *I saw some. They were just starting to be created by the CIA. They are a secret faction working with Ciakahrrs. They are not all humans. Some of them are synthetic life forms, based on a simple structure known as reptiloid. They go by groups, and in a group you will often have a mind-controlled human from Earth. Here is what they are. Most of the time, you will interact with the human ones, who can speak and interact with you, but the synthetics accompanying them are the dangerous ones. They are employed to scare witnesses who feel compelled to speak and if resistance is opposed. They also work with the military complex. There were twelve high-grade officers who were controlling everything. These twelve men had a power greater than the President himself. The President of the US even needed to request authorization to have access to the files containing what these twelve men knew. This institution is still operational; it hasn't been dismantled. It is a secret no more but I will not disclose further.*

What happened to the rest of your crew?

VT: *One of the ladies became my wife. My brother was with me, with two women and two other men. We were a crew of seven that became twelve at the end; including the technicians, and the pilots. My crew came back with me on Naara, the planet you call Venus. I sometimes come back to Earth for short missions with my brother. I am a Commander and I have also the rank of Ambassador.*

Are you able to tell us what your new missions are about?

VT: *Surveillance and reporting.*

You don't get involved with any humans?

VT: *I wish not to. I learned my lessons. This time is an exception.*

On living on Venus, if the atmosphere is not conducive to life:

VT: *We live in biodomes, in half-buried cities. The atmosphere is 96%, carbon dioxide. We created a shield that reflects the light and the power of your star. From this shield of acid clouds reflecting the sunlight, we gain energy and it helps us power our cities and devices. From this shield, we also draw protection. You cannot see what is happening under the shield, but that is also because a lot of our cities are extended underground, where we recreated viable environments. Only 10% of our structures are visible on the top. We need this protection because the atmosphere of Naara has changed. In the past, there was water and continents. And when the great war in your star system occurred, we needed to move underground, because the atmosphere of our planet was partly ripped off. The chemical balance changed, because the radiations from the Sun hit the surface and destroyed everything. We then created the shield to stop the radiations.*

On needing any special equipment to live in our conditions:

VT: There are many of us already here. We look like you but you don't notice us. In order to be able to breathe in your atmosphere, we need to prepare our skin to bear the radiation from your Sun as it reaches throughout your atmosphere. We do not usually breathe the same atmosphere. So all of us who are able to come and leave and work on Terra, Earth, have received an enhancement to be able to breathe and not die from the radiations. There is also a gravitational adjustment. All the facilities related to the Federation and the Council of Five each have their own regulations in air pressure and gravity. You can go to any outpost of the Federation and you adjust to an average regulation of the pressure and gravity with a frequency belt. Then, everyone can breathe the same air and bear the same gravitational ratio. This adaptation may be difficult to comprehend at first, but it is a science which you will understand easily soon.

What density are you?

VT: We can move between three and five. This requires a molecular adjustment; you will be able to do this as you evolve.

Based on your experience and the observations made since the last time you were here openly, do you see more openness and maturity in the human society?

VT: Well yes, I watched you evolving, in the openness of your heart and in consciousness. You are more aware that you are not alone in the universe, because your heart can sense other life forms around you, and comprehend that now, you are just a pebble in the great universe. You are starting to be aware of your true nature. I've seen that difference. When I came the first time, your minds were constricted in restraining structures of thinking. Now, you have liberated your words and your speech. You have a better way of expressing yourselves. You have developed technologies that allow you to speak freely throughout

the whole planet, and you have created satellites allowing you to do so. You have grown up in spirituality and you are now going through the great awakening of your species. These are the differences I have seen. Unfortunately, this is not enough yet. You need to work, and keep on working harder. You need to find peace within your feelings, then you will be able to make peace with everyone else. This is what I have noticed... the opening of consciousness.

How do you handle lower frequencies that involve being here?

VT: *I keep away from it. I have my way of protecting myself by mind shield. You can all do this. Just decide to create an energy field around your head, a field that nothing can pierce through. It is a creative intention. Once your brain receives the impulse of the intention from the higher being, which you also call consciousness, it creates electromagnetic and scalar wavelengths that you can modulate to manipulate whatever you wish around you, especially thoughts from other beings. The intention comes from your being, which gives impulse to the biological brain of the body you are incarnated into. This brain is a power-plant generating electromagnetic waves, and you can create a shield with this method. This is nature, for you all do this, you merely do not realize it, you all send out these electromagnetic waves from your brain.*

One day, you will discover by yourselves that this ability can allow you perform things at distance. Like for instance moving objects or piloting devices, vehicles, anything, by using your consciousness, creating electromagnetic waves that you modulate and give shape to, only by your intention. The power is in your mind. In all levels of your mind; thought, energy, or even electromagnetism. Your planet has a similar electromagnetic shield. You can modulate it also by using your brain and thoughts. That is how you can keep away all interference. Mind control also works like this, when the waves are sent from far, such as from satellites. This ability exists.

Have any members of your race been in contact with the current US President?

VT: *Yes. We made contact, not uniquely we people from Naara, but the Galactic Federation. They are working together with this leader. I am asked not to tell more. When we do not tell, it is not because we do not care, or that we do not do anything. It is because if we were to do so, it would compromise the course of the future. As I told Elena: we will never let you down. We never have, and we never will. Your future is in your hands and we are just here to walk beside you, and to keep you from falling. You walk your path; we cannot walk this path for you. We can just hold you so that you will not stumble. If you want our assistance, just raise your hand and take ours. We have never let you down. We were here all the time, and we will never let your species down. We are here until you reach your destination in the next level, in the next step of your evolution. And at the end, we will be here with you, together, hand in hand, holding each other, and you will have understood, then only, why we weren't showing ourselves to you. There was a reason for it. We are all making sacrifices for you, but you don't see them. It is important for people to realize that so many races are here helping you. You have to trust that this is happening and keep hope alive. Hope is what keeps the vibration high, and out of reach.*

About mind-control and scaring tactics:

There is a lot of manipulation by fear, using humanity's ignorance and lack of education. I would advise that, anytime something is told to scare you, or to put you in a situation of mental or emotional dependence, you refuse it. You shall educate yourself using the facts and the scientific truth. Please, do not follow words unless science can prove these words as true and honest. Anything that is fear-inducing is not to be believed. This reaction is typical of the Dark Ages, when elites in power scared the populations maintained in ignorance, with worrying messages or deceiving predictions, in order to enslave people's minds emotionally and gain total control over them. Seek the facts. The Sun flares for instance are an excuse.

These are often used. Your Sun produces flares continuously, it has rhythms and seasons, and there are seasons when the flares are more important. All this is predictable. Do not believe anything if it is not double-checked scientifically.

Were you involved with the decision of Haim Eshed to disclose information about the Galactic Federation, recently?

VT: *The people I am working for were involved with his revelations. Yes, I also had a discussion with Commander Thor Han about this information. You must not merge together two different pieces of information. What this Terran man has just disclosed is about the Galactic Federation of Worlds. This institution, for whom I am working, contacted some of your leaders to help your people rise out of slavery. We are working together in alliance with these leaders. Now, you must not confuse this information that this man disclosed, with the agreements made in the late 1950s with the Orion Nebu and Ciakahrrs. These agreements, which took place between 1954 and 1957 were not made with the Galactic Federation. They were made with the Ciakahrr Empire and their Terran minions, the alliances of Nebu-Orion, and the Maytra from Andromeda. These two pieces of information are separate. Please do not mix them together. Hopefully with time, technology on your planet will have advanced and I believe your people have a bright and long enjoyable future ahead.*

We are here, at this moment in time, helping you as older brothers. Soon, we will live as a family on the same soil, on Terra and in other outposts of the Federation. I could have spoken with you about the miserable events occurring in your solar system on different planets, such as your satellite Moon, Mars, its two satellites, or Pluto, but I will not, because knowing these details will not help you advancing in consciousness. These details may disturb you, bringing lower vibration and fear. Do not look back, look ahead instead. Because ahead is where you are heading. I trust in you, from the bottom of my heart. During the whole time I endured living on your planet, I always knew, at each second, why I was doing this.

During that time I had hope, and I believed you would succeed, and I still do. I am here, never far, either on a mission on your planet, or on my world, Naara, never far away. And now I have connected with Thor Han and I will keep in contact with him. We will work together. So never will we be far from each other. I was privileged to be able to express myself to the Terrans once again. And now I will leave you, but please do not forget, express yourselves as individuals, not owned by fear but filled with wisdom. We will meet again. We will never let you down. Love is what binds us all. Goodbye, my friends.

Thor-Han disconnected the holographic device and through his eyes, I saw my little holographic projection switching off. All throughout this transmission, I had seen everything through Thor Han's eyes. Commander Val told me that the Galactic Federation won't let Humanity of Earth down, and those words meant a lot... These kind words of his, "We will never let you down", carried the hearts and the love of all the races of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, who came here for us, sacrificing their lives in this war for our salvation. They are here for us and will never let us down. We need to keep this truth in our minds, especially during moments of fear and despair, when we want to shout out, objecting with frustration about situations being this or that way. They are here, on Earth and above it. They have been here since a long time ago.

I was advised to contact Laura Eisenhower, great granddaughter of former president Dwight Eisenhower. Never before would have I dared bothering this lady, whom I admired greatly for her work as a powerful spiritual awakener, but the evidence (or maybe Val Thor) decided that this meeting would be the next step. Laura and I are now close friends, and it has been an exhilarating journey. I indeed strongly suspect that Val Thor had something to do with my encounter with Laura. As I didn't have Laura's contact details, I dropped a comment under her latest YouTube video. She rarely has the time to read all the comments but that night, she was compelled to do so, and first thing she saw was my message. She replied straight away and interviewed me on the same night, in the flow. It was like two souls meeting in a blast of light, with sincerity and a vibrant, positive energy.

We improvised an interview that lasted two hours and we kept on talking long after we went offline, until dawn in my part of the world. We were both flabbergasted, as I could confirm for her through the words of Val Thor, that her great-grandfather had never intended to sign agreements with the Grays and was instead fooled by the MJ-12, a certainty that Laura always kept in the deepest core of her heart. It was a bit emotional as she was confirming for me info I couldn't have known, and I was passing on to her Val Thor's words confirming what she always secretly believed. The world was holding its breath and that interview video became rapidly very popular. You can find the repost of this memorable interview on my channel at this link:
https://youtu.be/oYllHl7mn3g

The times are here when the truth is to be exposed, and I strongly believe that Laura will do justice to the memory of her great-grandfather, bringing the truth into light. The army of Light has awakened and we all see each other, now. It is exhilarating to join forces. We have the blessings and the protection of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, and nothing can now turn us away from our mission. Not even fear. Especially not fear! Fear is not part of the new world. Fear is the illusion, the matrix (I prefer to call it the "mindtrix") created to enslave the mind of the people, but the people awakened, and the more the Dark Ones try to subdue us, the more we wake up. They cannot win this war, because we are aware, and we, the people, have the power. We have the power to say NO to the tricks and manipulations of the Deep State. FEAR NO MORE! We need now to grow up and UNITE. One planet, one species. The real enemy is not our brothers and sisters, no, the true enemy is not even of this world, and a bunch of perverted elites are their hands and executives. This is enough!

Time has come, Humanity is ready to heal from its past, and what was hidden no more dwells in the shadow. Let us reclaim what is ours. We have this power, it was never taken from us. It is time we wake up, open our eyes, and stand up! We must stop waiting passively to be saved; it will never happen, because the benevolent galactic races are not here to save us like superheroes, but they are here to help us save ourselves. If we have to be rescued, we will never evolve.

What the benevolent galactic community wants from us is that we wake up and realize that we have the power of free will, and that we are much more powerful than we have been conditioned to believe. They are watching our back, protecting us in secret, and they have so many times in the past kept Humanity of Earth from blowing themselves up. They cannot, however, rescue us against our will. These words may shock you but they depict the raw truth: We have a window of opportunity, now, right now, when we can still wake up and take back control. If we fail in this task, then we will never, ever be able again to free ourselves from slavery. It will be game over. We may then be rescued if we fall, but then we will not have evolved; because we will have missed the step on the ladder of our evolution in consciousness, and we'll have to go through this process again one day or another. The Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Council of Five and the Andromedan Council will never let us down, but all these wise beings who watch our backs and work hard to keep us alive, are in truth waiting for us to finally wake up. We have free will! We always had it, all the time! The only thing is that we were made believe that we didn't, and we were raised as slaves in fear and obedience.

Earth was colonized an incredible number of times throughout its history, by different alien races, and Earthlings are the product of a multiple cross-breeding. Violent wars wrecked entire worlds in this solar system. On Earth, continents were sunk, lands washed from all life by floods and deflagrations, and the whole biodiversity striving on this planet nowadays is just about four percent of what survived. The winners rewrite History, and our past is also part of what was stolen from us. It is about time we reclaim it. It is about time we reclaim our world. We only need to wake up and realize we have the power.

In 1954, a few decided on behalf of the many, who were unaware that this decision was taking place, because the lives of the many were the price paid in exchange for the deal. The Nebu Orion Alliance, acting in cooperation with the Ciakahrr Empire from Alpha Draconis, sent a contingent of small Grays to Earth. These small Grays were Xrog and Solipsirai from Zeta Reticuli, mainly slave clones. Their recurrent deceiving tactic, orchestrated on many worlds, is to pretend

their race is dying and they need genetic material in exchange for some warfare alien technology. Picking the right greedy group in power, the small Grays get them to sign agreements that they would partially fulfill on their side, and prepare the ground work for the arrival of their masters. They approached first the Germans, who refused because they had already other agreements with the Corporate of Altair, Aldebaran, the Alcyone Taal-Shiar and a group of Ciakahrr Reptilians. Thus, the Nebu Grays, led by the tall Ebans from Betelgeuse, set their second choice as the powerful United States. This despicable practice is well known throughout the galaxy.

The Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Councils of Five and of Andromeda decided to take instant action by countering the offer before it was signed, bringing into balance a free choice for the Earth leaders. Ahel Pleiadeans, Silosi, Ummites and Emerthers met with the same leaders and warned them about the malevolent tricks of the Grays, offering instead peaceful and constructive technology. President Dwight Eisenhower decided, for the greater good of Humanity and his love for children, to make an agreement with the benevolent emissaries of the Galactic Federation, but the Majestic Twelve committed behind his back, instead, with the Grays. It was seemingly too late and despite all the energy of rage and despair which Eisenhower put into reversing this agreement, he failed, heartbroken. The Military Industrial Complex signed with the devil, with the blood of Humanity. All along, we were made to believe that we couldn't do anything, that the Reptilians and the Grays were in power, helped by powerful Earth's secret and wealthy empires, and... that was it. If at this point the Galactic Federation had intervened in warfare, they would have broken the cosmic law of nonintervention in the development of a primitive culture, because they would have gone against our free will. Indeed, our representatives had signed the agreement to be invaded...

The whole Humanity always had free will, but while you are enslaved, you may not always be aware of it. Reptilians, in each conquest, pick a race with a potentiality for gullibility and manipulation, and they elect slave custodians among them. Think of the Dark Fleet on Terra.

They maintained Humanity in an illusion of fear, using mind-control to dumb us down, to lower down our vibration and by this, to lock us down into a 3D "mindtrix". They drugged us with chemicals, altered our DNA with vaccines, and fed us dead and processed foods, because for them, we need to thrive on the frequency of dead flesh. To them, we are either slaves, genetic material or living food. They don't want us to evolve, oh no, because if we wake up, if we liberate our consciousness and make of this world a world of peace, unity and unconditional love, we will be out of reach for them. Because these predators strive on lower densities. These vampires from outer space also feed on our lower emotions, such as fear, stress, addictions, sex, wars, anger, pain, depression, etc... Millions of children are abducted every year, never to return... a global, huge, unthinkable underground web of horrors facilitated by our own governments... slave facilities on Mars and on the dark side of the Moon... it is time we put a stop to all of this madness. The Galactic Federation of Worlds is, as always, fighting in the background for us, alongside the Earth's military, to clean up the undergrounds of our planet, fighting in space and rescuing abductees, slaves, hybrids, putting their own lives at risk, for us. Why? Because they are convinced that we are worth it. Because they have hope in us. What they cannot do, however, is to take open action to put a definitive end to the reign of evil on this planet, because first, an open war between powerful ET superstructures would devastate the planet if it was to be their battleground, and also, we need to do some part of the clean up ourselves. This is the only way we will grow up to the next level in our evolution, as a conscious species. We, the people of Earth, have power over these things. And this power is the ability to say "No", to say out loud "I do not consent". I do not consent to being controlled by fear, I do not consent to being experimental material, food, or slave. I do not consent to fighting my own kind, because my true enemy is not from this world. This is the great awakening of humankind. The window is open, not for long but it is still open. Right now.

What follows is a request for assistance to the Galactic Federation of Worlds. You can say it with your own words, as it is important that it comes from your heart.

Go out, stand firm on your feet and face toward the sky, as an equal and a member of the galactic community, and rescind the agreements that were made in the past with malevolent entities, on your behalf and on behalf of Humanity. You have this power, because free will is a universal law and the only clause that holds back our protectors from taking full action. Reclaim your planet, reclaim your rights and your freedom, reclaim your destiny. It is not about literally requesting their assistance, because they have been assisting us already for a long time, but in truth, it is about elevating ourselves as equals with them by requesting assistance. With only the power of our intention, we break our chains by liberating ourselves from within, regaining our freedom and sovereignty.

DECLARATION OF SOVEREIGNTY

I ... sovereign, free human and spiritual being
Standing as equal among the members of the Galactic Community
Request of my own free will, on behalf of the People of Terra
Assistance from the Galactic Federation of Worlds
To expel malevolent and invasive extraterrestrial forces
out of this world, definitively.

To end their occupation and liberate the people of Terra from slavery.
That any previous agreement
made with malevolent extraterrestrial forces in the past
be rescinded.

For by their own free will,
the people of Terra are reclaiming now, their own planet!

The people of Terra are reclaiming their rights and their sovereignty!
The people of Terra make now agreement
with the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

May this agreement be set in the infinity of the stars
and the eternity of time.
May peace and justice always prevail.

FIRST JOURNEY TO VENUS

January 1st, 2021. Thor Han contacted me by telepathy; we had an opportunity to go and visit Commander Val Thor on his home planet: Venus. "It is tonight", Thor Han said. In these moments, I have no other option than organizing my life around getting ready for another exhilarating experience. I prepared myself by relaxing and lying down. Quite rapidly, I sensed the buzzing of the electromagnetic field from Thor Han's ship hovering above the house, buzzing that raised the hair on my arms and tickled my face. The blue beam suddenly flooded the room and I was lifted through the dematerialized roof, toward the central airlock of the craft. Once I had gone through it and was in the ship, the airlock closed under me and I landed my feet on the solid floor. I lifted a hand in front of my eyes, the time to adjust to the bright luminosity of the teleport room. As I got quickly accustomed to it and I could see clearly all the details of the panels on the walls, my heart pounded. "I'm in the ship! I'm in the ship!" I thought with exhilaration. I squeezed the palms of my hands with my fingers, feeling the pressure of my nails to make sure I was well materialized and all of this was real. Of course it was! I took a deep breath, felt the clean pristine air flowing into my lungs... oh yes, this was happening... Usually, Thor Han would come and welcome me, then walk me to the control command, but this time I heard his voice in my head instead. "Come and join me at the commands, you know the way." Heart beating fast, I walked through the door into the annular corridor, then made my way to the three steps leading to the command room at the front of the craft. I am always flabbergasted how doors in these ships are not proper doors; instead, the walls just open and close. This works for the teleport room and some of the habitat cabins, but the access to the control room, in this particular commander craft, is just a solid open archway.

Thor Han, wearing his blue officer uniform, his wavy blond hair set loose, left the main pilot seat and came to welcome me, harboring the brightest smile. We hugged tenderly. Oh how I dearly love these moments...

-Are you alone in the ship? I asked.

-Yes, but Annax is coming with us, he is approaching.

-Oh ! I exclaimed with joy.

I noticed a bright orb approaching the ship on the left and passing under it. About a minute later, the tall Egaroth entered the command room and walked toward me, displaying a very joyful expression. We hugged with affection and he laughed, his magnificent indigo eyes sparkling like a million stars. Annax wore the mahogany Egaroth uniform with its black belt. I need to mention something about these uniform belts which everyone has: most of the extraterrestrial beings I met, wearing different uniforms, have a belt that is a frequency adjuster and a weapon holder, and it includes also diverse command devices. It's like having a holographic computer around your waist. The Galactic Federation's belts are gold, and the Council of Five's are black. I know some Reptilian races also use the same technology, slightly different, but Grays in general don't have these kinds of belts.

It feels always strange to me, hugging Annax's thin and osseous Egaroth body. Annax is my immensely beloved star father, who always looked after my family and me. I carry in my bones some of his genetic heritage, and our hearts are connected by a bond of familial galactic love. Annax is involved, as part of the Council of Five, in the program to enhance the genome of chosen Earth bloodlines. This benevolent genetic agenda was started many generations ago, when Earth became a concern for those who look after the balance of Light and justice in this galaxy. The purpose of the Council of Five's presence on Earth, is to reactivate progressively, through the thread of generations in a same bloodline chosen for its potential, the DNA codes formerly altered by regressive invaders, such as the Annunaki for instance. This coding makes, as well, these individual bodies fit to receive a soul from a higher density and frequency, such as the envoys. Indeed, a normal Earthling's body is not fit to endure that high frequency gap on a cellular level. In my case, Annax, who is assigned to my bloodline,

personally mixed a bit of his Egaroth DNA into the body I occupy in this incarnation, in order to activate it faster in these times of emergency.
-Nice to see you my child, he said with his unflappable serenity.
-So nice to see you, father.

Thor Han regained his position at the controls of the ship and invited me to take place in the seat next to his.
-So I'm the co-pilot, this time? I bantered.
-Kind of, he replied, except that this time you are not touching anything.
-All right.

How could he (and I...) forget that time when he entrusted me with the controls for a minute and I nearly crashed us on Mars. It's not my fault after all, if these crafts respond too sensitively (and too fast) to mind-drive! Annax stood still behind us and as I laid down in the comfortable copilot seat, made of a white smooth material, I released all tensions in my body. Oh my... I had forgotten how awesome this feeling is! I kept my arms and hands on me, because I knew the sides of this pilot chair have incorporated controls. Better not take any clumsy risk! And then, smoothly, the stars moved in front of us...

We left Earth's orbit and I knew Thor Han was driving slowly to allow me to enjoy the view. For my own pleasure, he deliberately circled around Earth before leaving orbit. The blue brightness of the atmosphere reflecting the sunlight was nearly blinding but when we flew over the shadowed side, the constellations of towns lit up below us, defining coasts and lands. It was like a golden dust shaping the continents. Terra... how magnificent is this planet. I've always been astonished that it seems so peaceful and silent, seen from above. As if Humanity was still, or asleep. Even on the daylight-side. From space, no sound is heard. All the cries and laughter of Humanity, the music, the noises, nothing... just, the silence... and the blue planet rotating peacefully. The sun suddenly appeared and the whole front screen darkened. Thor Han set up the route toward it, and Earth disappeared from our vision. We approached seemingly slowly to the titanic raging sphere of fire but in truth, I realized that in regard to the distances, our speed was considerable. As we passed the sun on our left, and thanks to the automatic screen shield, I was blessed to admire with awe the threatening flares projecting themselves into the void.

How spectacular! Soon after our ship left the sun's vicinity, there appeared on the other side a tiny bright planet; Mercury. *"Oh here you are, I thought, annoying everyone when you go retrograde."*

Thor Han caught my thought and smiled.

-Is there anyone on Mercury? I asked.

-No, he replied. The conditions are too extreme for a ground outpost. The Galactic Federation uses Mercury as an observation post and a mineral resource.

-So, let me get this straight: every single planet in this solar system, moons included, is owned by either the Federation, or the Orion Alliance and friends? It is time the Terrans reclaim their solar system.

-Well let me explain it to you: the Terrans own their own planet and the moon that goes with it. Each planet in a star system can be compared to individuals, as part of a same family. Each individual owns himself, not the other members of that family. An advanced civilization can claim another planet in its star system, and in its star system only, with the condition that there is strictly not a single sign of indigenous life on it. We are helping you reclaim your planet and your moon at the moment, and Mars is next.

-Was there an indigenous life on Mars, before the Orion Grays arrived?

-Yes. Mars was invaded many times, and many times destroyed. Life is very resilient. There are actually three resident species, who have been living on Mars long enough, that they are considered indigenous now. Reptiloids, Insectoids and a sort of worm. Oh look, we're approaching Venus.

A shiver ran through my whole body. Here she was, the twin sister of Earth, blue, radiant, shaded with light blue and soft purple clouds. Thor Han smiled at me.

-Thank you, I replied with gratitude.

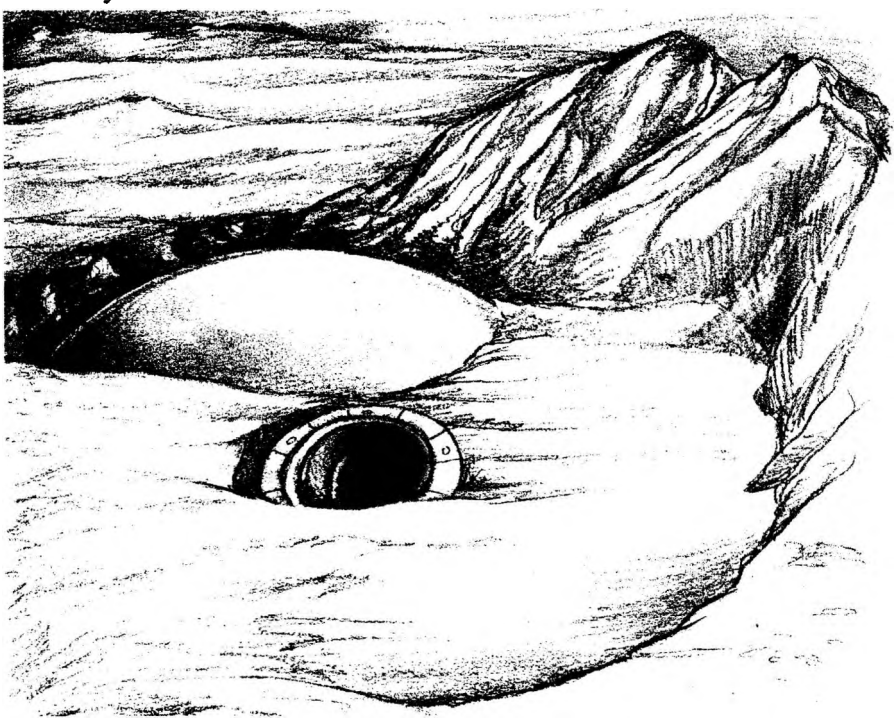
-There is nothing I wouldn't do for you.

-I could basically ask you for the Moon...

-Careful what you ask!

He laughed and set the trajectory to orbit. We hovered for a while above the Venusian atmosphere and my excitement was increasing. I had no idea of what to expect underneath the thick shield of lethal acidic clouds. How could any life thrive in such extreme conditions? Besides the fact that our slow orbital flight was allowing us to admire

the view, I understood that Thor Han was aiming for a particular and precise location to enter the atmosphere. Something lit up on the control board in front of him, and the ship stabilized. Then, we just dropped vertically through the shield of sulfuric clouds, which opened like a tunnel to let us in. Extraordinary! Wow! My throat dried as we slid underneath the atmospheric cover and flew over a desolate burnt landscape, composed of peaks and craters immersed in a copper smoky light. This landscape wasn't at all what I was expecting from Venus! The craft was sliding fast between mountain ranges and after not even a minute, there appeared below us one half of a crater, as if one side had been artificially eroded to ground level. There, we saw a flat and opaque dome, barely perceivable as it seemed built with the same material as its close environment. This dome would be totally invisible from space, if it were possible to peek through the dense shield of acidic clouds. Near this construction was what looked like the entrance of a tunnel leading underground, and our ship rushed into it. It was dark, and the artificial lights running on the sides were here rather to indicate the way than to brighten up this flight corridor. And suddenly...



A bright blue sunlight blinded my eyes for a few seconds. What was that? We were underground, but the spectacular landscape unfolding in front of us seemed like a movie set from *"The Lord of the Rings"*. A green valley appeared in-between blue mountain ranges, at the bottom of which a futuristic city stretched out under a beautiful light. I was mesmerized by this vision, speechless, and I heard Thor Han providing answers to the questions that were pulsing in my head but dying in my throat.

-Each biodome has its own artificial sun, he said, powered by antimatter. The metallic dome you saw on the surface, before we entered the tunnel, was just a small element of this one.

-This is gigantic...

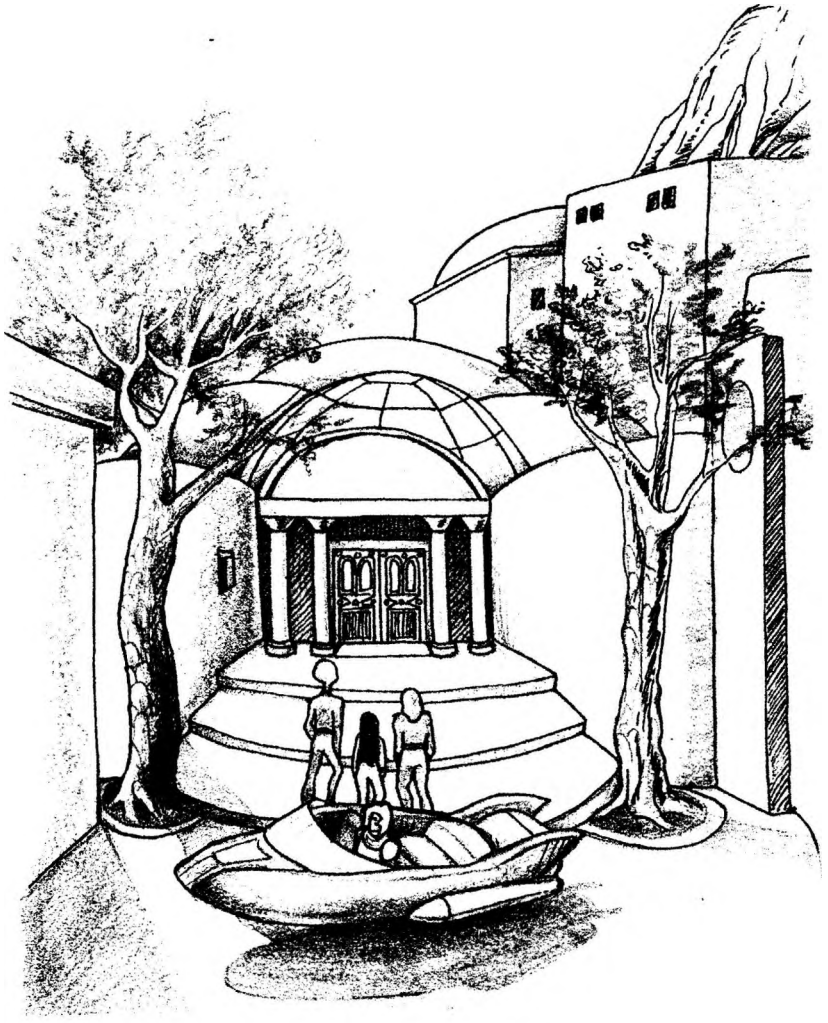
-Very extended indeed. They are not exactly domes, but rather complex structures. There are hundreds of them underneath the surface of this planet. Ah, here's the landing port, we've arrived.

We entered into a round opening in the ground, then flew shortly through another tunnel leading to a vast hall where other ships were parked.

-Welcome to Venus! said Thor Han as he left his seat and invited me with Annax to follow him to the exit.

As I stepped onto the ramp and walked down, I was struck by awe. The whole place was a complex structure resembling a greenhouse, with light flowing through multiple glass domes and corridors. Awaiting us were two men, wearing the white Taal uniform shimmering with golden metal particles. They wore head gear I had never seen before, resembling the ancient Greek helmets. They escorted us to a small floating vehicle in which we took place, and one of our hosts sat in the front at the controls. There was no roof on this strange car, floating above the ground by antigravity. This was going to be fun! And it was even more fun when, unexpectedly, it took off into the air as we rushed out of a glass tunnel, leaving the landing bay behind. Hair in the wind, my face brushed by the clean fresh air, I grabbed the armrests of my seat and leaned back. I expected the vehicle would float at about a meter from the ground but it was flying above domes and futuristic buildings. I am subject to vertigo so I didn't enjoy fully looking at the architectural details.

There wasn't any construction taller than one or two storeys high, except for a few short towers here and there. We started our descent toward a gorgeous house composed of a series of small domes, and displaying a front colonnade. When we landed in the front yard, the driver switched the engine off and our vehicle lowered to ground level. We stepped out, and I followed my guides to the tall arched doorway, climbing the few steps leading to the main entrance door. It opened onto a white and golden marbled hall (it wasn't marble but it looked like it), giving access to three corridors.



Val Thor's mansion

The light was flowing beautifully through the transparent domed ceiling and the temperature was just about warm. While my attention wandered, gazing at the patterns of the tiled floor, I heard a laughing child's voice echoing from the left corridor. A little girl of about eight to ten years old rushed into the hall. She wore a simple white tunic and was bare foot, and her black shiny hair was long, thick and curly. She had clear brown eyes and a cute dolly face. As soon as she saw the three of us, she immobilized, seized by shyness, and blushed. A man's voice, speaking in Taami, arrived behind her and as he appeared, my heart pounded. Bare foot, dressed in a silky white tunic with large trousers, Commander Val Thor was welcoming us with open arms and a large smile on his face.

-Welcome to my abode! You just met my younger daughter Armanee. Have you had a nice trip?

These words were aimed at me and my breath cut short.

-Yes, I replied. Yes it was awesome, thank you. Thank you for receiving us in your house.

-The pleasure is mine. Come on, follow me.

Val and his daughter led us through the central corridor toward a small arena, surrounded by a colonnade opening onto the most sumptuous landscape. I couldn't yet comprehend how all of this, the luxuriant valley, the turquoise clear blue sky and this elegant city, could thrive underneath the surface of such an inhospitable planet burnt by carbon dioxide and covered by clouds of sulfuric acid. Unbelievable, but real. My thoughts wandered toward the Earth's Agarthan kingdoms, probably functioning on the same systems of recreated environments. Thor Han's hand on my forearm pulled me from my reverie. His gentle smile brought me back into that moment and place. In truth, I was experiencing a slowly increasing dizziness. Was it the composition of the air, or maybe the emotion of being here ?

-It's the lighter gravity, answered Thor Han who had read my thoughts.

Val Thor invited us to sit among the cushions displayed over the hemispherical step looking over the magnificent view. His daughter came back holding a golden, long necked metallic jar. She poured a strange iridescent liquid into three bowls and handed one to me.

-Drink, said Val Thor to me. This will adjust your body to Naara's gravity.

Armani and the golden jar

I complied and was pleasantly surprised by this alien potion which tasted like fresh sugar water. I felt it sliding down into my stomach with a sensation of bliss.

-You will feel better very quickly, said Val Thor to me. This place is where I live, with my family. You can ask whatever you want and I will provide it to you. You are my guest.

-Wow thank you, really. It is a great privilege for me to be here.

-Unwind, and let your body adjust now.

Val Thor then addressed Annax, who was sat on the edge of the hemicycle, admiring the view on the far side of the colonnade. I appreciated the fact that they conversed in English, honoring the same rules of hospitality as on Earth, and what I heard blew my mind away:

-Councilor Annax, Val said to him, it is a great honor to have you here. What is the position of the Egaroths in the operations of the Council of Five on Terra?

-We are reserved, Annax replied, in regard to intervening in Russia. The government there is breaking from the help of the Federation and wants to play it solo, which makes them utterly vulnerable to being subverted by Uruanna (Orion zone; Annax surely referred to the Nebu).

-I hear that. I spent a lot of effort there, some years ago, to strengthen the links with the Federation, but their government has a tendency to be stubborn and independent.

-They need us.

-I know, so what does the Council of Five think of this?

-The Council thinks about not intervening for the moment but if you ask from the Egaroth point of view, we'd rather insist and impose our help. They are not strong enough to break free on their own as a single entity.

-Their leader wants to rush onto the front stage. He will want to be the first to seal economical deals once the Chinese agenda and their agreements with the Nebu are neutralized. He can't do this alone; my point of view is that he needs our guidance and protection.

-Indeed, Commander Val, and I am very glad to be in balanced energy with your heart on this matter. Who better than yourself knows about the underlying secrets of these two Terran leading governments ! I will report your voice to the siege of the Council on Alnilam.

-I am glad, Councilor Annax, to be in resonance with your heart.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I knew globally about Earth's political scene being effectively pulled by extraterrestrial groups with different agenda, but actually listening to a conversation about it, between a Venusian Ambassador and an Egaroth Councilor, was impressive...

-Are you feeling better? asked Val Thor, which made me nearly jump out of my seat.

-Yes, I actually do, I feel more grounded. Thank you.

-Good. Did you want to ask me some questions?

-Oh... please, Commander! As I heard you talking about it, I would like to ask about your time spent in Russia and also at the Pentagon. What were you exactly, concretely, doing? If it is something that can be disclosed, of course.

-For privacy and safety reasons, I will not disclose the identity of the personnel I have been in contact with. The American encounters and secret deals with the Orion Alliance, the Ciakahrrs and their human allies, were partially leaked, but what happened in Russia at the time, nobody knew about it. I know myself; I was there. Nikita Khrushchev refused to sign with the Nebu at first; nor with anyone else. He didn't want his power to be shared with literally: aliens. He didn't trust anyone at first. I say at first, because they later committed with the Nebu and their same seductive false promises. Bad choice too. There was a lot of secrecy in this country, you know, and asking protection from a civilization superior in technology, be it even he Galactic Federation, was putting the Russian government in a position of owing someone something. In this country, Russia, that is how everything always worked: protection has a dear price. I tried to convince Khrushchev that none of this was the concern of the Galactic Federation; that we wouldn't ask for anything in return, and that it was our duty to protect endangered civilizations from predatory groups. But none of my words reached his heart. I know they didn't even trust me, not as who I was, but as to the nature of my intentions. The Russians were extremely respectful and courteous toward me, though. Never was I tricked or harmed.

-Did the American try to trick or harm you?

-Yes, they did. They wanted to know about our technology, to use it solely for war purposes.

-How long did you stay in Russia?
-I was coming and going. I spent a good amount of time with their leader and his secret services, teaching them about all the different galactic races involved with Earth, to make sure they were sufficiently informed about who their allies and enemies were. I provided them with a great amount of information, same as I did with Dwight Eisenhower. The Galactic Federation sent other emissaries to Russia, but never could they break the ice to come to a protection agreement with them. Russia was eventually tricked at their turn, by the Nebu, and all we can do now is look after them unofficially.
-You mentioned that the American services tried to harm you? Can you tell me more about it? Did they perform medical examinations on you, or even torture?
-They did ask to examine me medically, which was a sort of deal asserting my credibility as someone not being born on Earth. I gave them first my uniform; it kept their scientists and engineers occupied for a good while, but they still insisted on a medical examination. I eventually complied. I went through a long series of tests; in fact, there wasn't just one time. They would find always new excuses to conduct further examinations. Where I come from, you know, pain is not part of our medical procedures, since a very long time, but this is not always the case for the Earth ways of doing. So eventually, I got bored and stopped everything. Dwight Eisenhower wasn't terribly eager to let them continue for too long either, and he supported my decision. They had enough evidence anyway. The Pentagon, you see, was the head of the military intelligence, and my presence in this particular place was chosen by my superiors. It was there that the central nervous system of all operations was located at the time. There was a tremendous compartmentalization in that building, among all the different programs.
-What was your exact mission among them? I mean at the Pentagon?
-Information, surveillance and cooperation.
-Could you explain more about that, please?
-I was working for two different, although allied, organizations. As a representative of the Council of Five, I was there to influence the decision of the governments in favor of an agreement with the Galactic Federation, and put into place a program of cooperation offering help

in advanced technology, setting the first anchors for the creation of a defense alliance. It consisted mainly of briefing these governments to give up the Cold War with each other. My team and I also provided the Terrans some technology to start building a fleet for defending themselves. That is how we proceeded. Normally, we do not intervene in the evolution of a civilization, but in some cases, we must. I also told them about the Phryll, how to create renewable energy for the whole planet, in order to replace fossil fuel industries and all attached corporations feeding on the destruction of the environment and the abuse of populations, which is a major income for the Cabal. What the Military Industrial Complex only wanted, was to enhance their war devices. The Galactic Federation provided instead technological knowledge to help build a better future, while the Nebu provided warfare technology. Well... the corporate elites chose without hesitation.

-The people of Terra didn't chose this. We all want peace, medical technology, free energy...

-I know.

-You worked for the Council of Five but... you're a Taal, aren't you?

-Exact. To be precise, the Taali are not part of the Council of Five, but this organization possesses a significant outpost on Naara. Taali appearance and constitution are very close to Terran humans, so this fact explains why they chose me, a highly trained military officer at the time. They needed someone fit, smart, and Terranin appearance. I exchanged long discussions with President Dwight, about the cosmos, the future of Earth, and all that we could do together. I gave to the good faction of his government the blueprints of devices made to improve technology, longevity, health, and to provide energy from Phryll. There have been many attempts by the enemy to stop this cooperation project, so it dove deeper into secrecy. The MJ12 and the Military Industrial Complex had no interest in allowing this information to be released to the public. Instead, they tried to intimidate, threaten, but without results. They worked on using the technology offered by the Nebu for destruction and domination purposes. To counter this, after my sojourn at the Pentagon, the chosen method used by the Galactic Federation, became to contact certain key people directly, personally. People who have the ability to make a change. This is now an ongoing program led by the Errahil, Ummite, Emerther and Ohorai.

-When you said you worked for two different organizations, what was the other one?
-The Galactic Federation of Worlds.
-Oh, and I suppose it was for a different purpose?

Val Thor cleared his throat again and straightened up his back.
-Yes. Yes, it was for a different purpose. I was an information agent for the Galactic Federation. To put it simply: a spy. My mission was to find out who signed with the Nebu, and what exactly had been agreed, with all related implications and agenda. Under cover to warn the Terran governments against invaders and provide useful knowledge, I was also there to report to the Federation all underlying activities related to the Nebu, the Ciakahrrs and their human allies.
-The Ciakahrr's human allies?
-Those from Neuschwabenland.
-Where is that?
-In Antarctica.
-Oh my... was Dwight Eisenhower aware of that?
-Oh yes he knew all about that. He wanted to reverse the situation and rescind the treaties with the enemy, with all his heart and fearless to compromise himself, especially with the committee of the twelve men and the Military Industrial Complex. He and I needed to work together, so I told him about the nature of my job for the Federation.
-Why didn't it work?
-Because we reached the threshold of starting an open war against the Nebu and the Ciakahrr, and it would have been dramatic for Earth. The last thing we wanted was to transform this planet of yours into a ferocious battlefield. It became too dangerous, so the Federation called me back. There was a lot at stake, a great deal... That is why, when I left, I shook Eisenhower's hand, in his office, and I said to him that... I was sorry... He understood.

At that moment, Val Thor laid his forehead in the palm of his hand, an elbow on his knee, sighing as if suddenly a profound tiredness seized him. I understood this topic of conversation was over, at least for this time. Although, there was one last thing I needed to ask. I chanced it.
-Commander Val, after I met you for the first time, I had the privilege to connect with President Dwight's great granddaughter, Laura. We

spoke about you, and about what happened with the treaties. She knew the truth deep within herself, and she was glad you could confirm it.
-Laura... yes, I know who you are talking about. I met her once but she didn't know it was me. I vowed to look after Dwight's descendants and you know, Laura is very special. She came to restore the truth. She needed to learn about the faces and the plans of the enemy, but I always protected her, all along, and so did Dwight, to this day. Laura holds a guiding light which will be followed by many. Give her my salutations.
-I surely will.

At this precise moment, a magnificent slim blonde lady entered the room holding by the hand the young Armanee. The lady wore a long silky dress undulating elegantly at each of her gracious steps and her radiant aura filled the place with presence. She was bare foot, and in her beautiful face I recognized the Ashkeran (Sirius B) features; wide slanted eyes, delicate chin and long neck. Thor Han and Annax stood up and so did I. Val Thor took her hand, and they exchanged a tender smile.
-May I introduce you to my wife, Jylian.
-I salute you all, the lady replied with a crystalline voice. Welcome to our house.

Val Thor introduced each of us and as he was doing so, I couldn't take my eyes away from this fascinating woman. It seemed to me that I had seen her somewhere. Yes... she looked like the lady in the old famous black and white photo... My heart jumped when she hooked her mesmerizing eyes into mine; I knew she had read my thoughts.
-I was a technician on Val's ship when we came for the 1957 mission on Terra, she replied to me. I was his technical and logistic relay to the ship, when he was residing in the Pentagon. I guess we got to know each other quite well, she giggled.

What a beautiful family, I thought.
-How many children do you have? I asked her.
-We have four, two boys and two girls.
-Our two eldest sons are on a mission on Terra, added Val Thor. Terra is a great training ground.
-I bet it is! I added ironically.

Jylian

There were still many questions I was burning to ask Val Thor, but he was now talking away with Annax and Thor Han.

I decided to converse with Jylian instead, understanding that Val Thor was done speaking to me for now.

-Are you Ashkerai? I asked.

-Well guessed, she replied, but I consider myself as a Naari; my ancestors arrived from the Ashkera system a very long time ago. Naara is home to many different colonies. Val is Taal from Man lineage. There isn't here any local species left. This planet was devastated many times in the past. It's a perfect outpost, though, for the observation of your planet.

She invited me to walk to the terrace and I fell in awe with the view. The city was magnificent, with its domes, colonnades and elegant constructions. The sky fascinated me; we were under the surface of the planet and yet, it was a bright Summer sky with a white artificial sun.

-Why don't we have this technology on Earth? I asked.

-Anything we give you, she replied, you turn it into a weapon. The only safe technology we provided was hidden away from the people, by your own governments. They didn't want the people to have it.

-I know... Terrans still need to grow up.

-It is their leaders, who are the problem. Not the Terrans themselves.

-Their leaders are Terrans too.

-Not all.

A silence fell, and a soft warm breeze lifted our hair. Did I really want to know... My eyes wandered over the elegant city, until I noticed a brown symbol painted on the side of a dome, at the top of a very large construction.

-What is that strange building over there? I asked.

-One of our temples.

-Oh! Do you have a religion?

She laughed.

-Not at all like on Terra. Spirituality is for us an attunement with the Creator Source. Our temples are energy generators and also schools.

-Energy generators! Yes, like some constructions I saw, in shape of a pyramid. This triggered my curiosity even more about the sign on that dome; this symbol exists in an ancient Earth culture as the "Ankh", the Key of Life; it represents the universal almighty life-force of the gods.

-Such as here. This symbol for the Phryll is quite widespread in our cultures, and surely landed on your planet during the occupation times.

I sensed Thor Han's presence approaching. It was time to go...

-Do we really? I begged him.

-We need to, he replied, we can't stay and live here !

-I know...

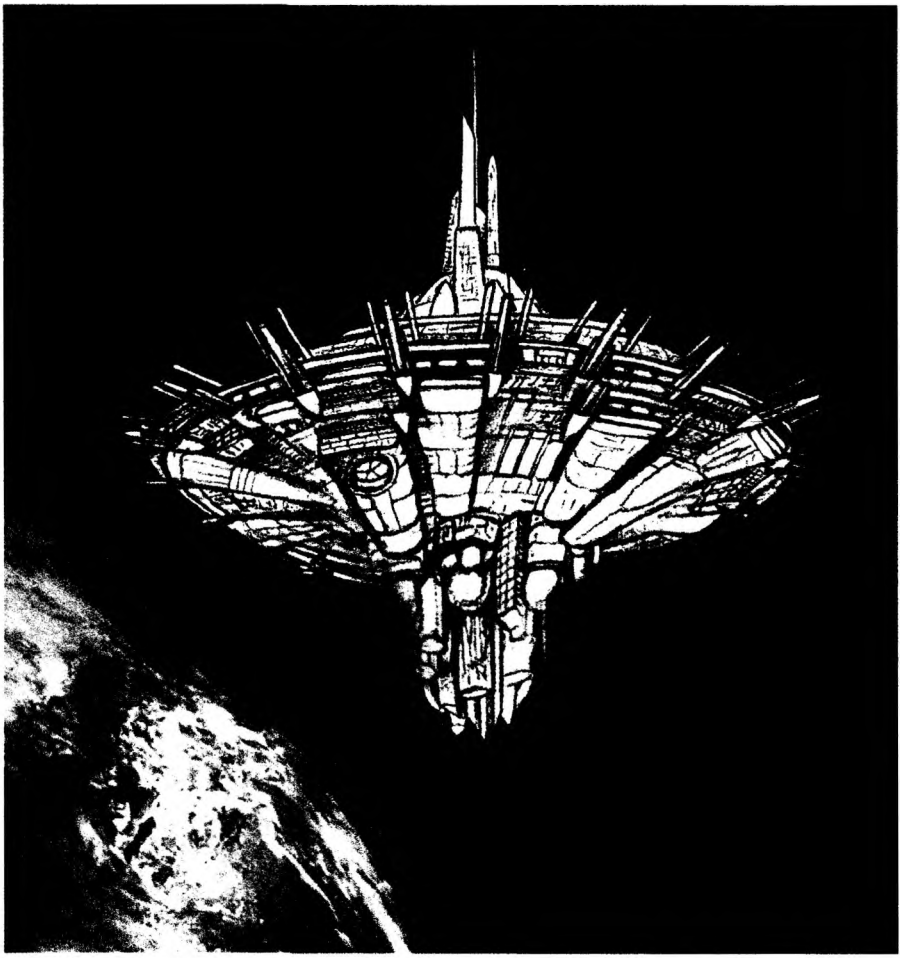
-Your body doesn't have the constitution for it, intervened Jylian. The gravity difference would alter your organs after a while.

-I was just joking, I know I'm stuck on Terra for the years to come.

I knew, of course, that I couldn't stay on Venus, but the contrast between this heavenly, peaceful place, and the chaos on Earth... I sighed and wrapped my hand around Thor Han's arm as he walked me back inside. We bid farewell to Jylian and Armanee, then Val Thor drove us back. Annax had decided to stay. On our way to the landing bay where our ship waited, I enjoyed for the last time the thrill of flying above this amazing city, in the antigravity car driven by our favourite Venusian himself.

As the ship took off and reached the upper layers of the Venusian atmosphere, I felt a deep emotion in my heart, knowing that in spite of my sadness to leave, I was immensely grateful for having been invited to the house of Commander Val Thor. Visions of the fabulous underground city will always stay in my memory and heart, and never will I forget the gentle hospitality of the Venusian people.

The Phryll temple on Venus



Battle station mothership of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, where Thor Han lives and works.

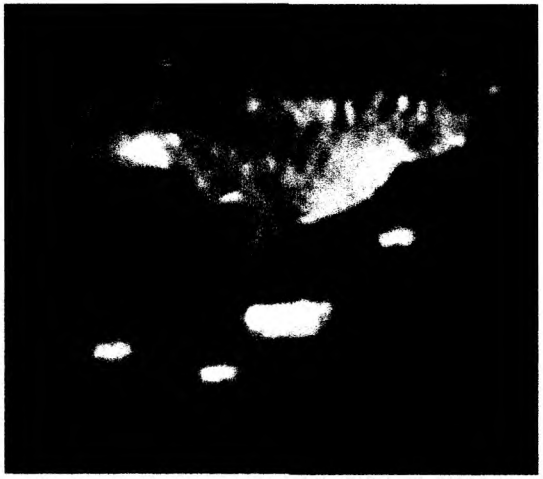


Photo of a mothership from the Galactic Federation of Worlds

THERE ABOVE US

The memory of the blue valley sheltering the Venusian city still lingers in my mind. Venus is so near to Earth and yet, the true beauty of this whole world remains unseen to us. Knowing the nature of the humans of Earth at this point in their evolution, I believe they would plunder and make profit from the abundant beauty of the peaceful Naara, so I believe things are perfect just as they are for the moment. As my thoughts wandered about the toxicity of some Earthling's spirit of conquest, possession and profit, I felt Thor Han's hand caressing my back. He leaned beside me, his elbows on the banister, looking at the fluorescent curvature of Earth beyond the bay window. Curly strands of golden hair adorned his beautiful profile and in his eyes, reflected Earth's oceans and storms. The evening was peaceful on the orbital station of the Galactic Federation, and the employees walking behind us on the bridge, vacating to their tasks.Thor Han and I were enjoying a bit of peace in each other's company after our return from Venus. It had been two days since our adventure, and we hadn't had yet the opportunity to talk about it. Thor Han was very busy in these challenging times.

-Venus will never leave my thoughts, I said. I can't express enough my gratitude to you, and to Commander Val Thor, for this amazing trip.

-My pleasure, Thor Han answered with a charming smile.

-I am glad Commander Val could shed light on some of the mysteries of the recent past of this planet. This is so important, especially the fact that Eisenhower never agreed to commit with the Grays. And all what he said about Russia as well... I was quite impressed. You know, people also need to realize that the Venusians are not religious and that certain people on Earth used the name of Val Thor to promote their

religion. How can people believe that extraterrestrials from a highly evolved civilization, actually follow a primitive Earth religious system that has nothing to do with their culture?

-In the era of space travels, Thor Han sighed, some Terrans still believe that their planet is flat... Do not blame these people for their ignorance, for they are only victims of psychological operations testing them as lab animals. They still have a long road to walk until realizing they have been fooled, and it is part of their path of evolution in consciousness. It is not the believers who are to blame, but the belief makers. As Val Thor said to you, he never expected that Frank and his entourage would use him to promote their indigenous dogmatic belief system. That is probably one of the reasons why, I understand, Val has had enough with the Terrans in general.

-I understand him. I respect everyone's belief, but respect must work both ways. People who impose their personal beliefs upon others, especially when they transform truth for that purpose, yes I have a problem with that.

-Finally, this idea of meeting Val Thor wasn't bad, because it will put some things back into perspective. You should write about that to let them know, down there.

-I certainly will. Val Thor said I could. What an amazing place is the city where he lives, and his wife and daughter are such beauties... I'm a little bit sad I didn't get to speak to Jylian any longer.

-I think you're a little bit sad that you didn't stay on Venus for good!

I laughed.

-We'll visit again, Thor Han said. When there will be quieter times.

-When do you think times will get quieter, Thor Han?

-Well, things may get worse before they get quieter...

-What do you mean?

-In the end all will be well.

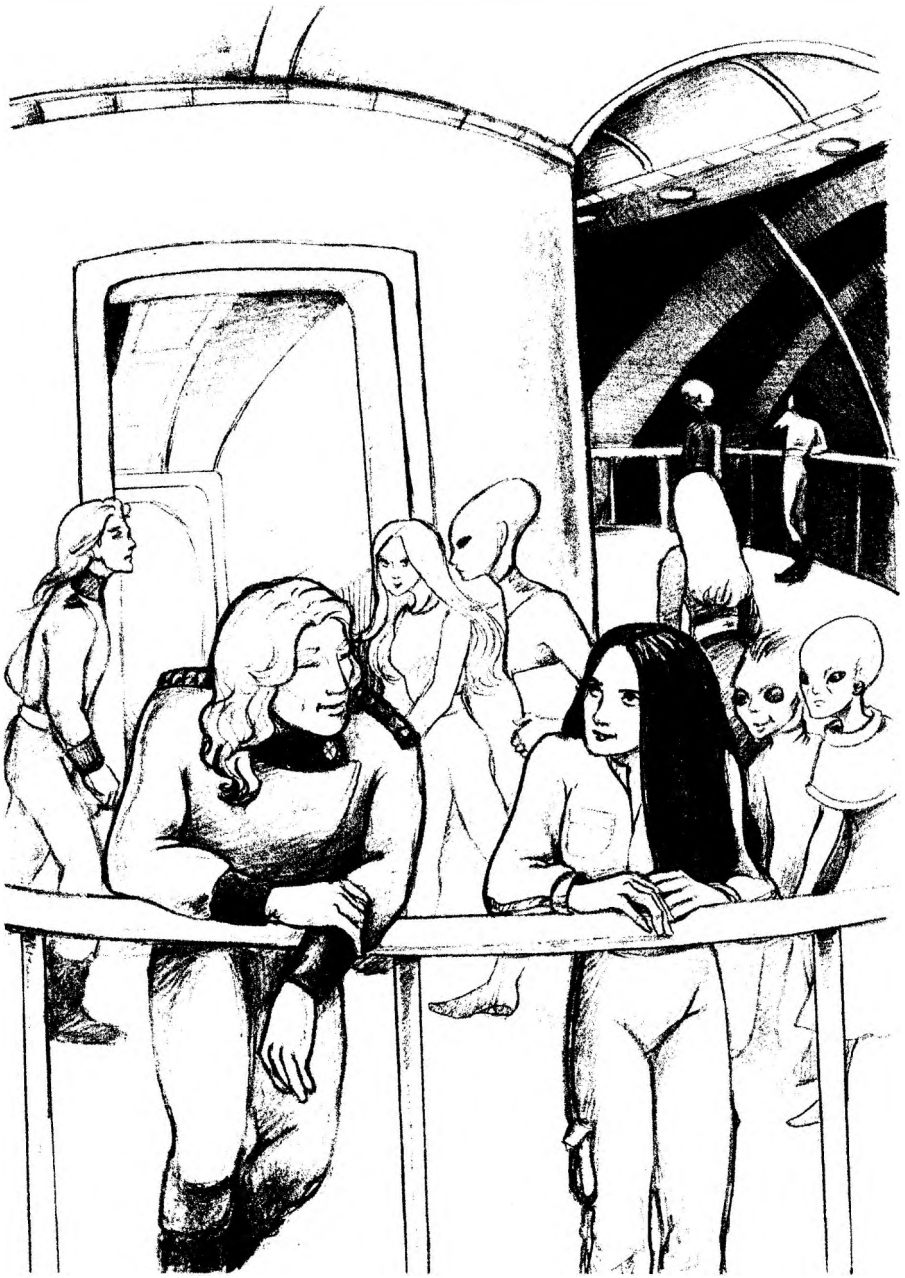
-Don't scare me. I hate it when you talk like that.

-I'm not scaring you, just telling you what is going to happen. Terrans need to trust, now more than ever. Let them see. They will open their eyes when the face of the enemy will be exposed in plain sight.

-What are you implying?

-What I have been saying for a long time already: people down there need to see the real face of what they call "evil", and who are his allies.

-Are you referring to what will happen on January 6th in the US?
-Mainly. This is the end of a collapsing world of illusions. Soon will arise a new beginning. Terrans must not be afraid of the dark. The demons will be out... and the striking light of dawn will burn them all.



I took a deep breath and sighed to release my nervousness.
-Never stop believing, said Thor Han as he grabbed my hand.
-I believe in Humanity, Thor Han. I have hope, and this hope is now indestructible since Commander Val told me that the Galactic Federation will never let the Terrans down. My only sadness is that the Terrans cannot see that. They know nothing about all the work and sacrifices you make everyday, for them.
-Acts of true love are unconditional and don't expect anything in return. We're fine with that, we're doing what is right and that's all. We are not seeking recognition. And there's a greater purpose to that, which involves the future of this galaxy. What has been foreseen must not come into realization.

How could he be always that calm... when the greatest war of all times, the final battle of Humankind for their freedom, was raging down below?
-Because we wouldn't be here if there wasn't any hope, he replied to my thoughts. We will do whatever it takes to kill this beast before it hatches.

Our eyes met, and the intensity of the silence required no words. They are the unsung heroes, the silent watchers, holding us up with love when we stumble. They are keeping the darkness at bay, not too far from our door, so that we may stand on guards and learn how to fight. They assist us in our growth and they support our efforts with the pride and the love of a family. These are scary times, but the unknown is always frightening. On the verge of jumping across a threshold, we need to trust blindly, faithfully, that even if the night is dark, even if the sunlight blinds us, we need to take the leap. There is no way back. Only forward.
-I know, said I, that the Galactic Federation of Worlds is not here to steal from the Terrans their own victory. I know you are here to support them as a growing and promising future member of this Federation. If only they could understand this, down there... that it is all about their awakening, and that it is this awakening that will lead to their liberation, not the other way around.
-Their awakening is a key to a lot of things, in which we're assisting. Maintaining balance in this galaxy is what the Federation does, following universal principles in which I believe with all my heart.

And the balance of this galaxy is at stake. When you take the obstacles away from the child, he will never learn. Love is holding the child's hand, encouraging him to dare to believe in himself, and to go beyond what he thought at first would be impossible. This is what we do. Terran people will understand this, some day, and why we did it. They will understand also that it wasn't only for them but for the whole galaxy.
-There is so much manipulation within the spiritual groups. It is upsetting to see how the Deep State has infiltrated them and is playing people against each other, spreading confusion.
-Well, the first thing one usually tries to do in a war, is to infiltrate the enemy lines, spread confusion and bring their motivation down, to make them weaker, and more vulnerable when the offensive comes. You know, all these fake prophecies using Terran mythologies, are spread to make people hope that they will be saved by divine intervention or fleets landing openly, and you know what is the true purpose of that?
-Turn their attention away from the real stuff I suppose?
-To take away their power. To enslave their mind by capturing their emotions. Making them passive. And once they are confronted with the failure of these false prophecies, these people will brutally lose faith in the Light.
-And turn their back to the whole package, depressed and defeated.
-Exactly. Back to the state of slave.
-Thor Han, what can I do? Some people believe that the Galactic Federation is malevolent, or that the Ashtar is a semi-god, or that Jesus leads the Federation, and they make a religion out of all this.
-This is the work of the Dark Alliance: discrediting the facts by using confusion. If you choose to speak your truth, avoid provoking them. Do not use their names, not to summon them. This is a very thin and dangerous line, and I wouldn't advise to throw yourself into an open conflict. For the Terrans, this is part of their learning and awakening process. Speak out about what you know, let the truth shine brightly, and those who are ready to listen will hear you, and decide for themselves.
-These are wise words.
-It's not just wisdom, it's war tactics. There is a lot at stake and even you yourself do not see the hidden work of those who act behind the scenes, and all of what is involved. The consequences go way beyond this small planet.

-People often ask me whom they can trust or not. I answer that they need to follow what their heart tells them, that when they ask this question, it is because they already know the answer.
-Tell them also that the main weapon of the Ciakahrr and Nebu is to use fear to manipulate the populations. Anything which is fear-inducing comes from them. Terrans need to raise their frequencies and cast fear out of their fields of consciousness. The Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Andromedan Council and the Council of Five expect just one simple thing from the Terrans: that they raise their vibration. The Galactic Federation and the Councils would never, ever spread fear-based information, but rather uplifting messages. We broadcast love, not fear. We also wouldn't disclose our tactical operations in a time of battle, which is common sense, so anything announcing allegedly future operations is nonsense and dust in your eyes. Whoever also claims to be ambassador of our federation is untrue; the real emissaries are keeping their identities secret for safety reasons. It is war, my sweet, and our common enemy is panicking, so the coming months will be intense. Stand up and be still in the storm, shine your light and ignite all the others beacons.

Thor Han drew his attention back to the magnificent orb of the Earth, and said these words:
-The masks will fall.

There are more than sixty of these outposts in this solar system, either as motherships or planetary facilities, part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Council of Five or the Andromedan Council, and all are here to play a role in the liberation of Earth. Now that I had realized the real interest behind this huge display of forces coming from the seven quadrants of this galaxy, all seemed clear and explicit. All of this was making sense, suddenly.

The events of January 6, 2021 happened in a disturbing way. Infiltration from the dark side took over peaceful protests and the Capitol in Washington DC was stormed by chaos, during the procedure of re-counting the votes for the rigged and stolen presidential election.

The Deep State couldn't afford losing, because there was so much at stake indeed, and at that time I didn't even know all the consequences it implied on a broader perspective. This is such a merciless battlefield, and on so many levels... On that day, I knew something I couldn't tell anyone: the Galactic Federation had two fleets in stationary position over the American capitol, ready to answer in the eventuality of an attack from the dark side. They were protecting the President's life ("Mr. T"), who was holding a rally that day on that same spot. They knew about threats and potential attacks and fortunately, their only presence sufficed to prevent a worse outcome. The Galactic Federation of Worlds cannot afford to engage in an open attack on the dark side directly on planet Earth, as it would start an open war with the two most powerful empires in this galaxy: Nebu and Ciakahrr, that attack would transform Earth into the battlefield of a devastating conflict... There are tremendously complex diplomatic dynamics at work, and if we do not always understand why our space allies do not intervene by force directly, it is because there are fundamental reasons behind these decisions. This is not only about the law of nonintervention, because they do intervene, even if we don't see it openly. We need to trust they are doing their best. It is about free will, balance and also, as Thor Han explains it so beautifully, love is about allowing the child to stumble, in order for him to learn and grow. It may be sometimes difficult to understand, but the only thing we need to know for the moment, is that they will never let us down.

It was in that same period of time that the Moon of Earth was retaken from the hands of the Nebu by the Earth Alliance and the Galactic Federation, in a brutal hammering intervention. Harsh combats went on for weeks and even explosions were witnessed from Earth. The mining sites and the slave facilities that were held on the dark side of the Moon, by malevolent extraterrestrials, were attacked. Their tenants were cast out and all slaves rescued. The Nebu Grays fought back with violent determination, relentlessly during two weeks, but the Federation held its positions and the Earth's moon was never retaken again by the Grays. This period of fierce combat was for me a time of great stress, as I knew Thor Han was involved in leading his fleet of fifteen ships into battle, behind the Moon.

Following his directives, I couldn't tell anyone about what I knew, and not having anyone on Earth to share this with, was very frustrating. Annax, in that period, was the only person I could talk to and his big loving heart provided me with comfort and reassurance. Every day, I would contact Thor Han briefly, by telepathy, just to make sure he was alive and well.

One evening, I connected to him in an unfortunate moment when his ship was involved in a fight with Nebu and Dark Fleet war vessels behind the Moon. I saw a Gray discoidal ship imploding in a bright blast of light, and "vaporizing" into a vortex. It wasn't the first time I was witnessing this. As a pilot, Thor Han was regularly involved in routine fights, mainly with Kiily-Tokurts or Xrog Zeta Grays, above Earth's orbit. Seeing a spacecraft exploding is of a terrifying violence. You need not imagine a regular explosion with flames and smoke, as it would happen in the Earth's atmosphere, because in space there is no medium allowing flames, smoke, or sound. In the void of space, a destroyed craft doesn't explode, but it implodes in a burst of energy and disintegrates. There is no debris left, nothing, not a grain of dust. Where do all the matter of the ship and the bodies go? To answer this question, Thor Han one day explained to me that the deflagration of the imploding core engine creates a vortex in the space-continuum, similar to the singularity of a black hole, projecting everything that is left of the ship into another dimensional plane. There is a concept which Humanity of Earth hasn't yet grasped, when it comes to open war, which is preserving life at all costs, even the lives of your enemy. The ethics of the Galactic Federation of Worlds is based on two main principles, which are the pillars of its foundation:

Free Will & Balance.

Balance stands for Justice, defined by these words: "transforming pain into peace". It stands as well for the respect and the preservation of all life, whatever path this life has chosen. This is based on the spiritual principle that the Source of all things is dual, and that the Universe is held by a dynamic force generated by the fight for balance between destruction and creation.

Practically and tactically speaking, when it comes to an armed conflict, the Galactic Federation will apply these two principles as such: firstly, they will give their enemy the choice to surrender or fight. If fight it is, then they will try to take prisoners to spare lives as much as possible, and send them back to their homeworld if they repent. If not, they are put in detention until they change their minds. Prisoners have free will in the sense that they remain responsible for their detention, and are released only when they choose to serve peace, a process and decision that cannot lie or fool anyone, because the frequency of their energy field is measured. When pain leaves the force field of an individual, this person finds peace and radiates a completely different frequency. This process of inner liberation from pain is irreversible. Once pain is truly gone, it won't come back. "Transforming pain into peace", is their very notion of justice. They can free a prisoner only when he has first freed himself from within. This exactly recalls what Val Thor told me. His words take then a deeper meaning, and make true sense in this context:

"We cannot free a slave who holds on to his chains".

Liberation starts from within. In the intention of raising the vibrations of all captured beings, helping them reach a more peaceful state of consciousness, no prisoner of the Federation is ever tortured or mistreated; they are shown instead compassion, love and forgiveness. An enemy ceases to be an enemy when his heart truly finds peace, and prisons in the Galactic Federation look more like spiritual retreats, where feelings of hate and anger are eased by spiritual practice. In this case, of course, the prisoners must be willing to participate. No one is forced against his choice. These methods are considered to be the most efficient in respect to the free will of all beings. Prisoners are never constrained to follow this path; it is their own decision. Of course, it still remains a detention center, especially for the beings considered a threat to the peace in this galaxy. These places are heavily guarded. No one is killed, so those who decide to stay are in for a very long time...

With flashbacks in time, I can now share safely some incidents I witnessed while randomly connecting with Thor Han.

The following occurred in February 2020. I never knew what to think about it but as I trust Thor Han with the core of my soul, I didn't question more than I was allowed to. I wouldn't have gotten the answers at the time, anyway. I am aware that there are reasons why I must not know about some sensitive information, for my own safety and for the protection of this information, and I deeply respect these measures. Nonetheless, this adventure was very intriguing. Unsettling. It probably was activated by the intensity of Thor Han's brain waves. Due to a burst of stress, my implant switched on that day and I was instantly connected to him, as it usually happens. In a vortex of images and sensations, I could see him at my great surprise in a tiny shuttle landing on Mars, lifting clouds of thick red dust. Thor Han and the pilot seated next to him were wearing spacesuits. The scene was taking place in a valley in which I could distinguish the profile of a metallic pole in the far side. What was Thor Han doing on Mars, landing in an enemy zone? I felt his discomfort as soon as he realized I could see where he was.

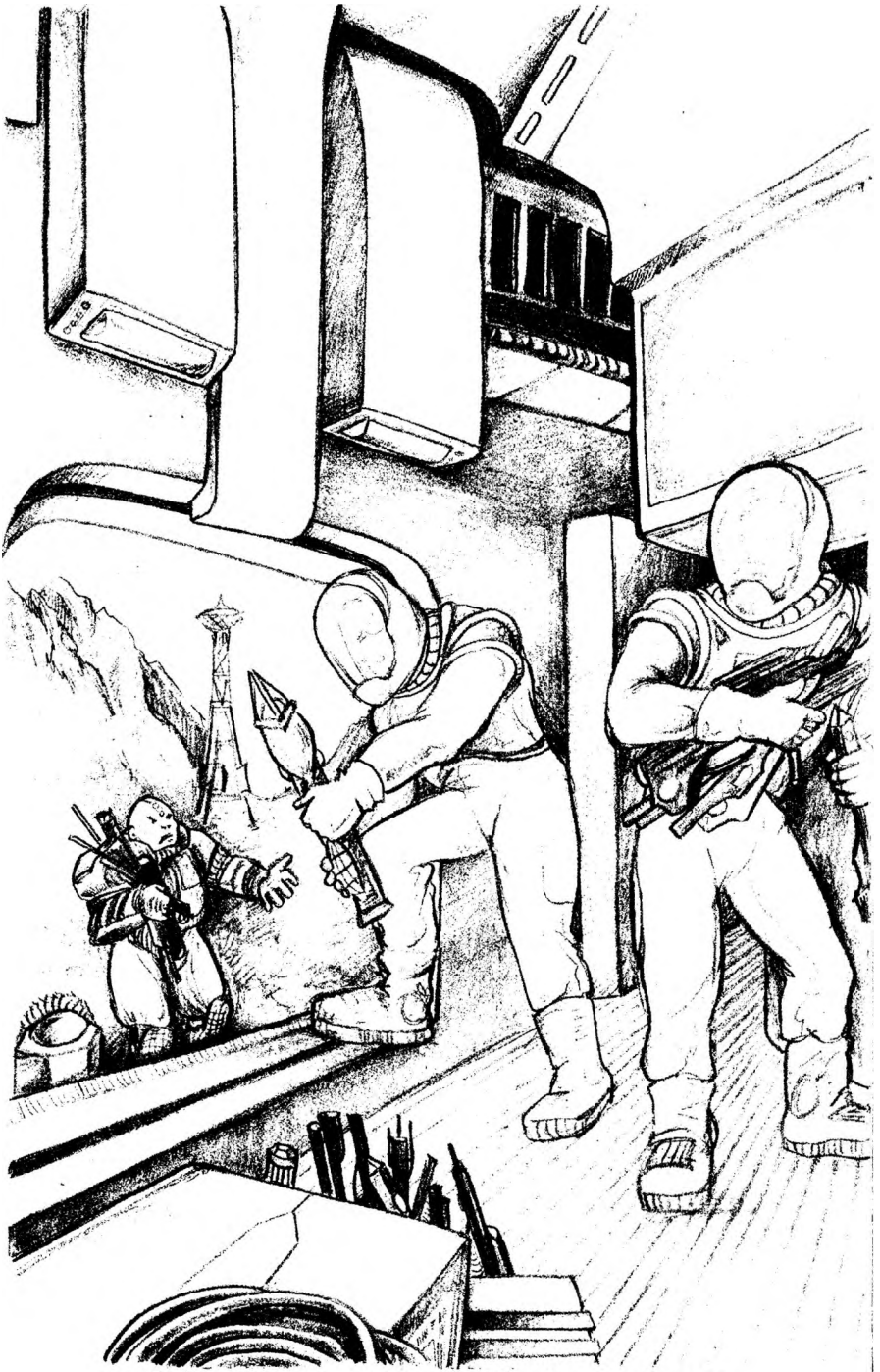
-Promise me you won't tell anyone or I shall erase your memory, he ordered to me telepathically.

- I won't until you say I can. Thor Han, what are you doing on Mars?

-Delivering weapons. I can't tell you more.

-Weapons? On Mars? To whom?

He didn't answer and instead, walked to the airlock at the back of the craft, followed by his copilot. A third crew member was there, lifting a heavy load of futuristic cannons and riffle-like artillery from the hold. They all put a helmet on and depressurized the impermeable compartment. I could feel tension and haste in their demeanor. Outside, a sand storm was raging and when the airlock opened, a blast of red dust engulfed the compartment area. Seeing through the eyes of Thor Han, his helmet and the red dust, I could only barely identify the silhouette of the being that appeared below, lifting his strong big arms to unload the armaments. At that very moment, my heart jumped in my chest. There was no doubt about this guy: he was a Reptilian! I felt totally disconcerted. Why was Thor Han passing weapons to Reptilians on Mars??? This wasn't making any sense! The whole operation seemed to be bathed in deep seriousness.



Delivering weapons to the Martian Resistance

As soon as the Reptilian being saluted them, the airlock closed and the crew returned to the controls. The shuttle took off at great speed and left orbit rapidly. I felt very disturbed.

-Never ever tell anyone about this.

-I won't Thor Han, I trust you with my life.

And I do. He allowed me only recently to relate this episode. As you read further, all of this was explained at the appropriate time.

May 7, 2020.

I was awakened during the night by a strong telepathic contact with Thor Han. This happens regularly when the connection works by itself involuntarily, because one of us is experiencing a strong emotion. Overloads of emotions are disbalanced outbursts of energy and it can activate contact between Thor Han's mind and my mind, as we are always deeply connected. My implanted device also increases this sensitivity. This time, it was on his side. Thor Han has the strong ability to control his emotions. It's not that he hasn't got any; on the contrary, his people are among the most sensitive beings in this galaxy but their mastery of emotional energies is quite remarkable. Due to the intensity of his anger, our contact that night was so vivid... It felt to me as if I were there with him. Thor Han was sat at an oval table with other Ahil officers in the station of the Galactic Federation. An intense conversation was going on with a human astronaut in person! He was there physically, in his spacesuit! Intercepting Thor Han's mind, I understood that they had abducted him from the International Space Station to brief him, and to convince him not to do something. Thor Han was addressing this man with authority, repeating these words:

-Do not do it, Anatoly! Do NOT do it! Stop this program! Don't put these modules in space, you understand? Do not put these in orbit!

The astronaut was very intimidated and he was shaking nervously. He replied that he understood and would comply, and that he would try his best to convince the others. When he spoke, he had a very strong Russian accent. Thor Han and the three other Ahil officers also told the astronaut that they would slightly alter his memory to let him think he had a strong premonitory dream.

This precaution was intended to protect him. (Of course if he said he was abducted by ETs he would be in trouble). Thor Han cut our telepathic contact, throwing a thought at me that meant : *"You heard nothing, you saw nothing!"*.

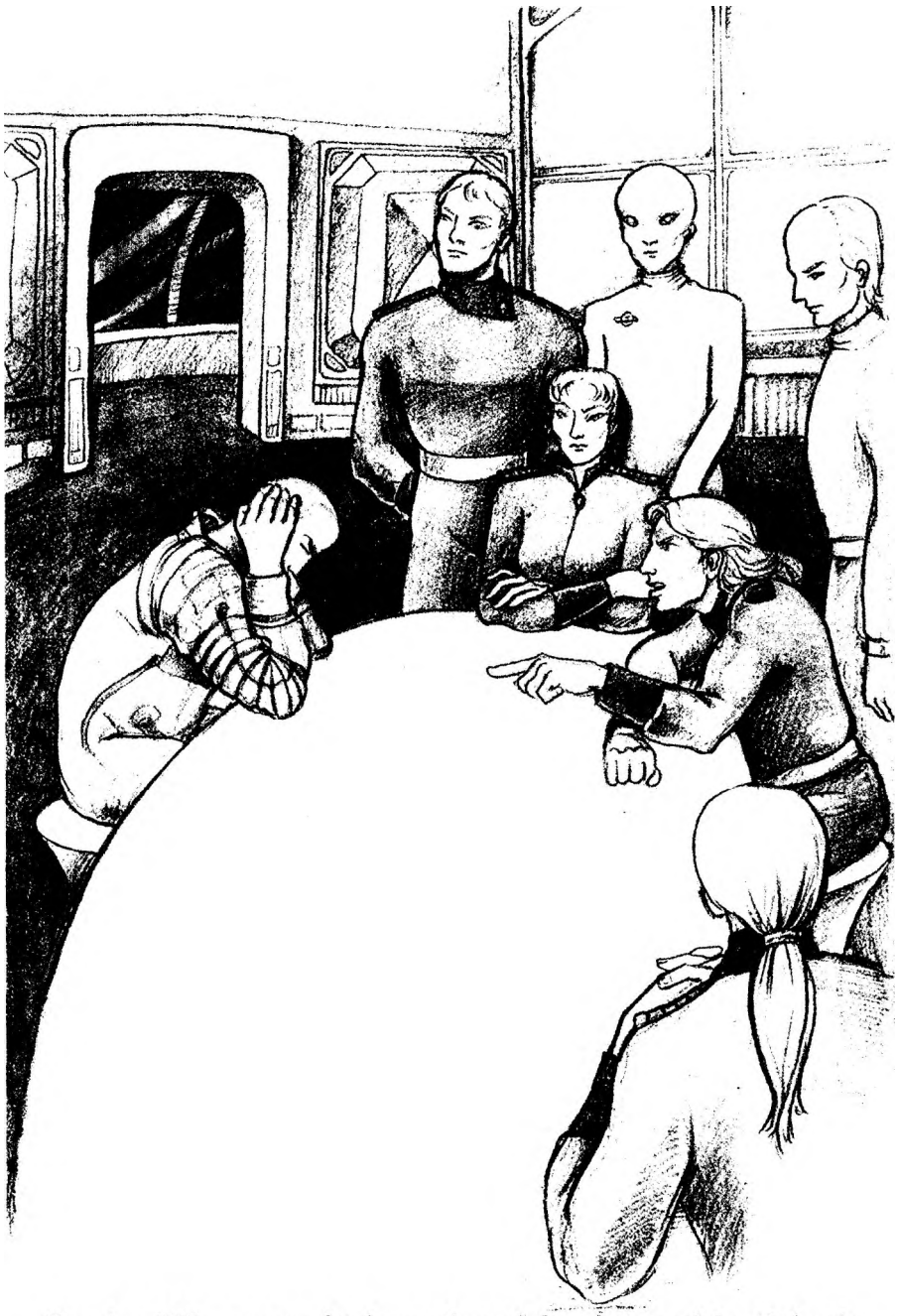
On the following morning, I contacted him and asked about it.
-I know what you're up to, he answered to me with authority, but do not try to contact this man, all is covered. It would attract attention to yourself and cause him problems too. So stay out of this!

I complied but, torn was by curiosity, I checked later on the NASA website and my jaw dropped... I saw... that there was indeed a Russian astronaut on the ISS at the moment, named Anatoly Ivanishin, and whom I immediately recognized. He was wearing, in this photo, the same space suit as the one he was wearing when taken onboard Thor Han's mothership, with all the same badges and details. It is the suit they wear inside the ISS. I read on the NASA site, that the mission of this man was to put nanotechnology satellites into orbit and to ork on an ultrasound shooting machine... My blood froze. Oh my goodness.

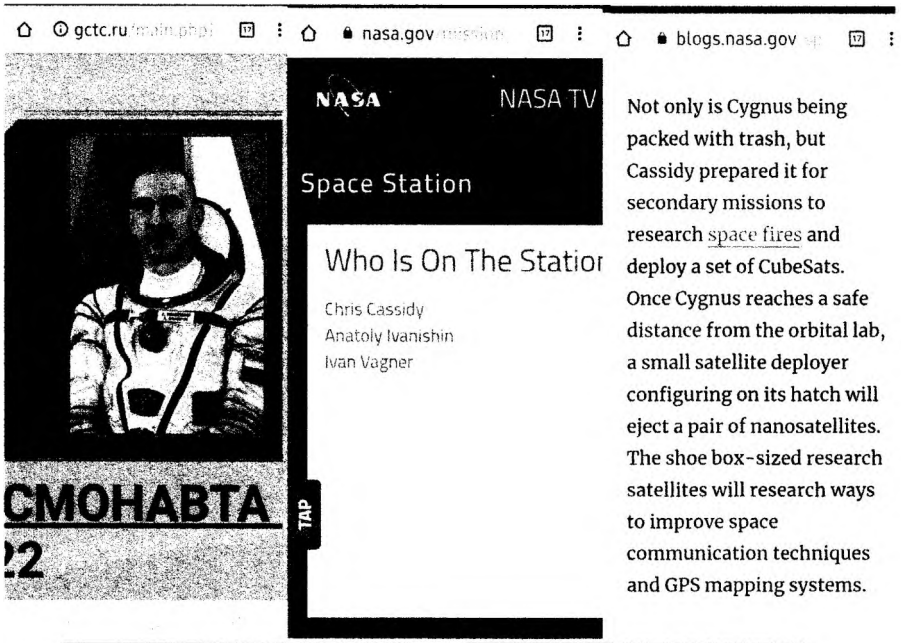
As days passed, following this incident with the ISS astronaut, I managed to obtain a conversation with Thor Han on the matter of their interventions, regarding the technology used by certain secret space programs in the orbit of Earth. This exchange occurred during an impromptu escapade onboard a scout ship with him. Powerful and magnificent, the Northern Lights were dancing over the pole that night, and Thor Han surprised me with an unforgettable flight through the luminescent giant veils. On our way, we passed the ISS very closely and I exclaimed with awe.
-Don't worry, Thor Han said, amused. They can't see us, we're cloaked.

And this comment started the conversation he had been trying to avoid.
-Do you often abduct astronauts from the ISS? I asked.

Silence filled the cabin and all I could hear for a few seconds was the barely perceivable pulse coming from the control board.
-No, Thor Han finally replied. We don't do that very often.



Russian ISS personnel taken onboard the station of the Galactic Federation. I could Identify High Commander Ardaana in the background, and Thor Han accross from the astronaut.



Not only is Cygnus being packed with trash, but Cassidy prepared it for secondary missions to research space fires and deploy a set of CubeSats. Once Cygnus reaches a safe distance from the orbital lab, a small satellite deployer configuring on its hatch will eject a pair of nanosatellites. The shoe box-sized research satellites will research ways to improve space communication techniques and GPS mapping systems.

Technologies of space exploration

Vizir Experiment

Objective:

To develop the ultrasonic angle measurement equipment, methods of camera lens axis spatial attitude estimation at the moment of shooting (with help of those equipment), and crew target detection methods in the full-scale conditions.

Tasks:

1. To autodetect the Earth surface image central point geographical coordinates executed by the RS-ISS crew with use of ultrasonic angle measurement equipment.
2. To direct the crew on the areas with the foregone geographical coordinates with help of ultrasonic angle measurement equipment and specific software installed in the crew's computer.

Science Hardware Used:

Ultrasonic angle measurement equipment, *including:*

- receiver base *(mounted on the window);*
- sender base *(mounted on the camera);*
- control unit;
- lap-top connecting cable.

Service Equipment Used:

- digital camera Nikon D3X;
- laptop RSK1.

Expected Results:

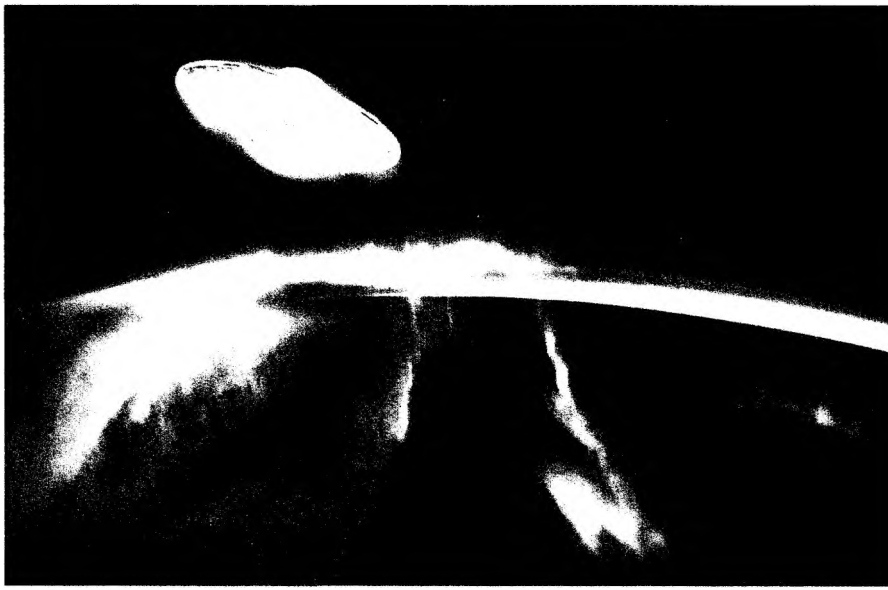
In case of successful completion of experiment the equipment may be used as a nominal shooting method element, which will avoid co-called "unrecognized" images, as well as facilitate an operation of cosmonaut when hunting and directing to the target object. The image recognition and bridging will be manifold reduced during the postflight processing. The photographed World ocean aquatic area / flash spotting object coordinates setting becomes possible.

Experiment Results:

Digital Earth surface images and ultrasonic angle measurement

From NASA website, May 7th 2020

-Did it work last time? I mean, did this man manage to convince his crew not to put these nano satellites in orbit?
-I know you looked it up.
-Of course I did. And I know about the ultrasound cannon as well.
-All right.



Our ship approached the magnificent draperies of ionized particles, dancing veils of emerald, rose and gold. My heart filled with an intense emotion; I couldn't add one more word while I was confronted by the most astonishing show I had ever seen in my life. The ship slid into the Northern Lights and sailed through a mesmerizing fantasy of colors and lights.
-The ship is not affected by the radiation? I asked.
-Don't worry, we're safe. Enjoy the show!

We dove into a valley framed by phosphorescent moving walls and, for a while, we slid along the undulating draperies of green and purple light, flying free in ionized skies, in-between stars and ice. When it was time to bring me back, we left the orbit of Earth to obtain a better view of the Aurora Borealis. The crowned planet looked majestic and I felt warm tears rising in my eyes. I was unable to express the intense level of emotion in my heart caused by so much beauty.

-Thank you Thor Han, it's beautiful. It is really worth fighting for this.
-Humans may rise and fall, but Terra will always spin around its star, and the stellar veils will dance until the end of times.

I slid my fingers between his and we exchanged a tender look.
-Thank you, I repeated.
-Shall I bring you back now?
-You know what I want to answer each time you ask this question, don't you.

He laughed.
-OK, I said, but I won't leave this ship until you tell me about your implication with the activities of the ISS.

His hand left mine and he crossed his arms on his chest, considering me with a mischievous smile.
-You can't tell yet about this, he said. Only when I will say you can, and with my permission, understood?
-Understood, Commander.
-I am not joking, Elena. This matter is of extreme importance. One day soon, it will be safe enough to reveal these things and even though, I cannot tell you all that concerns our operations; you could be inadvertently scanned on Terra and they would get the information.
-I know. I am taking this situation very seriously but I just want to understand.
-Well...

He considered the Earth in front of us, adorned with the emerald glowing crown, and his expression changed. He became very serious.
-Well, he said, there are secret programs elaborated by diverse alliances of Terran military and corporations, with either the Nebu, Ciakahrr or some humanoid groups such as the Altair Akhori Collective, the Annunaki colony from Aldebaran or the Alcyone Taal-Shiar, to name only the main protagonists. Or either, on the opposite side, with us. The common motivation between the alliances involving Nebu and Ciakahrr, is the domination of Terra and its star system, bypassing the rules of noninterference and at a longer term, the tyrannic takeover of this galaxy. The worst of them all, the Dark Alliance and their Dark Fleet, has headquarters on Mars, Ceres, and Antarctica on Terra, with strongholds in the Aldebaran system. This is a bad seed that has already spread its young roots. They work with the Ciakahrr empire, the Nebu

and the Humanoid Corporate. Their competitors are the Earth Alliance, which is a military cooperation between the Terran Space Force and the Galactic Federation of Worlds. The fleet of the Earth Alliance is also known under the name "The Guardians".
-I have heard that name, yes, but I don't remember where or when...
-It was named "Solar Warden" at the start.
-Oh yes! Ok so it all falls into place now, thank you. And what is exactly the Humanoid Corporate?
-Another bad triangle: Altair-Aldebaran-Alcyone. With ties in the Sirius B system too.
-This is so complicated... honestly, this is...
-Did you think it was simple? Now on Terra there are very powerful devices, connected to a mother computer, buried very deep underground. They pulse signals on a specific spectrum of low frequencies, triggering fear, distress, confusion and mental numbness. This keeps the human cattle docile and also, responsive to agitation and aggression among themselves. Of course, this operation goes collaterally with the mainstream media's manipulation. And there is worse: these emissions function on electromagnetic fields' modulators able to alter biomolecular interactions in all living organisms. It can even regress DNA and lock consciousness into a holographic prison.
-Terrifying...
-The only way out of this situation, and I can never repeat myself enough, is to raise your frequency out of range of these low emissions. Counter division with unity. Conquer hate with tolerance. These devices are set on a connected web throughout the underground military facilities and surface signal towers. What has been raising our concern more recently, are the signal devices they started sending in Terra's orbit, to complete this web at a multidimensional level. These orbital devices carry very fine Nebu technology.
-Why don't you blow these things up?
-We "blow these things up" when they are put up by the Nebu, Ciakahrr or Akhori themselves, but our regulations forbid that we destroy any technology made by Terrans, so all we can do in these cases is... alter them slightly.
-Oh I see, so they get the Terrans to do the work: build these satellites and put them up.

-Yes, they get around the regulations like this. That is why they employ Terran workers to do the job, always, because they don't break the rule of noninterference. The option left for us, is to convince the Terrans not to do it. We are using this tactic as well, when we channel scientific information to Terran scientists and let them figure it out by themselves. And as you asked, those who own the ISS are involved in these alliances and the personnel has no idea of the bigger picture because the information is fragmented and compartmentalized; nobody gets the complete information, it is scattered along the levels of hierarchy.
-Those who own the ISS? I thought it was an international project?
-Oh, no. You don't know anything. These secret space programs have many connections with different corporations on Terra, and also with other non-Terran species involved. They established a presence on other planets also, mainly Terra's Moon, Tyr (Mars), Titan, Ceres, and worlds as far as Jada (Aldebaran) or Akhoria (Altair).
-Akhoria? You mean that there are Terrans... Well wait, when you were talking about Terrans working with Akhori and Jadaii, you meant...
-In the Akhori and Jada systems, the Corporate of Akhoria has been working for a long time with Terran secret military factions, in exchange programs.
-Like... like the Nazi secret society which moved to Antarctica?
-Antarctica is... nothing compared to the rest.
-Are these Terran factions involved with the off world slave trafficking?
-Of course they are.
-Everything is intertwined...
-It is. All of this serves a greater purpose. There is...way more to this, Elena. This not only concerns Terra but also Nataru (our galaxy). The war fought in this star system concerns all of us. As I told you, Terra is the seed of a great evil and we came here to destroy it before it grows and spreads further its lethal roots to the rest of this galaxy. And the only thing that can stop it is that you all wake up. Because when you wake up, your consciousness opens to a higher level of frequency and you can no more be controlled and manipulated.

A moment of silence filled the air with a heavy feeling and it felt to me as if I couldn't breathe for a few seconds. The Earth was

shimmering in its blue orb below the ship, and the ribbon of dawn was glistening on our right. It was so peaceful, so beautiful. What a contrast with what I had just heard... I wished it were only a bad dream. I wished all these predators would go back to their home-worlds and leave planet Earth in peace. How would things be different if the Galactic Federation didn't have this law of noninterference...
-Sometimes, Thor Han, don't you wish you could just blow up all these invaders off this planet?
-I've got itchy fingers every time I look at that plasma switch.

I have had many flights with Thor Han, taking opportunity of the privacy of a ship to discuss sensitive subjects. I am not always allowed to repeat everything he discloses to me, as he fears for my safety, and the safety of the information. I remember particularly a trip at the edge of this solar system, close to the frequency barrier protecting it, in February 2020. This shield had been raised a long time ago by the Galactic Federation to protect us against further invasions, until the day when Humanity of Earth would be able to defend their star system by themselves. If you approach this holographic sphere, it will seem to your perception like a plasma barrier but it is as a matter of fact, a holographic shield of a very high frequency. From the location of our ship, on that day, not a planet was in sight and the sun was but a tiny yellow sphere in the distance.
-How many planets are harboring life in this system? I asked. I mean not just people form the Federation outposts, but actually organic indigenous life forms?
-Seven planets and some of their moons, which raises the total number to twenty-two.
-Twenty-two planets harboring life?
-It's lucky for all this life that Terrans haven't yet exploited it.
-You know that there are still areas on Terra that haven't yet been explored? Sometimes they inadvertedly discover an isolated primitive tribe, or a new species of animals.
-We are keeping this biodiversity safe until the day the Terran species
-We are keeping this biodiversity safe until the day when the Terran species will mature enough to the point of becoming guardians of the

fragile treasures they will feel the duty to protect. True evolution is the balanced, paired development of technology and consciousness. It is the way the whole universe works. Well, at least when nothing interferes in that process.
-Like on Terra, what a mess. Evolution, there, was altered on all levels.
-Not for long. The Terran species is activating, waking up from a long night of deep sleep and regaining sovereignty upon themselves, their world and their future.
-Dawn...

The small golden heliacal sphere appeared as the ship rotated to head back to Terra. Setting the cruise on the slowest speed to extend our time together, Thor Han took a deep breath as if there were something bothering him. He caught my thought and looked at me with his penetrating celestine eyes. We exchanged a smile.
-What are you worried about? I asked.
-Oh just... the fact that we're heading back into this war. I chose to serve this duty of my own will and with great enthusiasm, but my heart feels for the people of Terra, who haven't chosen anything. There is a lot of work at the moment, from the Nebu and the Ciakahrr, trying to destroy the reputation of the Federation. You will hear soon about it, they will use mediatic figures and manipulate them like dolls. All of this manipulation happens because the people of Terra are starting to understand they can request our assistance and liberate themselves from enslavement. Humanity of Terra is slipping through their fingers and they don't like that. They're the ones who are scared.
-You're the one who scares me, now.
-Don't. It's war, a big one, with three empires. And in a war, destroying the reputation of your enemy to discourage their troops, and discrediting their allies to turn them against one another, are common tactical moves. The Nebu are very good at that; spreading fear, confusion and chaos to keep their slaves under control. And after convincing the Terrans that we are the bad ones, they will perform a fake invasion with their ships, those built on Terra and some holographic displays, blaming on us a frightening invasion. Then, they will fake saving Humanity on their terms. All of these efforts, planned since a very long time, aim to bind the Terrans down under fear control.

-I am on crusade to tell people these things, but it's not easy.
-The more you care about Humanity, the more those who enslave it will take care of your reputation. Keep on fighting, it's just noise. They are scared. Have compassion, but don't empower them by your attention. Forgive, only when victory is yours. Remain faithful to what you know is true.
-These are great wise words...
-But first, the enemy has a job to do: humiliate the name of the Galactic Federation. You'll see, it will happen sooner than you'll think.

And it did. By the end of February 2021, some mediatic figures in the New Age movements started spreading a confusing and unsettling message: that the Galactic Federation of Worlds worked with the dark ones. This is why I am always apprehensive when Thor Han announces something to me, because I know it always happens! I received many messages crying for help and guidance in the midst of confusion and at first, I wanted to say: follow your own judgment, as I always advise, but this time its was different. This time was important because it involved the liberation of human consciousness from the yoke of nefarious extraterrestrial invaders. So I spoke. I said that I honored those who saved my life as a child, and who are working hard and with dedication for the greater good of our species. They came from all regions of this galaxy to help in this cause.

The people from the Galactic Federation of Worlds love us unconditionally and above all, they serve justice and balance. They warned us many times against the power of trickery of the Orion Grays and the Ciakahrrs. These species can mess with your mind and they are actually manipulating a lot of people. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has been looking after Humanity since a very long time, with the love of a family. Anything that is said against them is the work of malevolent beings who infiltrated our society. The methods employed by them are always fear and confusion. They stand behind powerful families and governments, breeding conflict between people for maintaining social and political control over them.

They know how to instigate conflicts causing humans to fight among themselves rather than against the real perpetrators, who remain hidden. They support equally the warring parties and at the end, show up as the source which can solve all conflicts. Grays and Reptilians are extremely deceitful and can really mess up with your mind. The Galactic Federation of Worlds are the ones who are helping us, alongside the Andromedan Council and the Council of five. They are our most precious allies.

March 3 2021.

March 3 2021. I was invited onboard Thor Han's mothership to meet with High Commander Ardaana, in her private quarters. This invitation was for me a great honor. She welcomed us in her magnificent apartments located in one of the elegant towers on the top levels of the station. The architecture was very organic and luminescent, with blue, green and dimmed purple lights. A fountain was gently gurgling in the center of a circular patio, that gave access to rooms with no doors. All was built in elegant curves with not a single right angle was to be noticed. It reminded me of the habitats on Erra, where Ardaana was originally from, indeed. She invited us to sit in her company, in comfortable sofas. The song of the gurgling water was so peaceful... I could easily forget we were on a battle station. Tall, muscular and radiating strength and power, Ardaana had short blonde hair and her eyes looked crystal clear and were as sharp as hawk's eyes.
-I have been watching you, she said, and I believe you are reliable to transmit what I am going to say, to those who listen to you. Commander Thor Han will record this conversation through your implant, to make sure you will remember each word when you are back on your planet. So here is my message, which you will be kind enough to transmit to the Terran people:

My name is Ardaana. I am High Commander of the troops of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, working with the Terran armies of the Earth Alliance. Our joint operations seem to unfold in a satisfactory way. We have been watching Terra for a long time, but we are not only watchers; we are fighters, guides, and helpers. Since our attention was brought by the Zenatean Council to your little world at the fringe of this galaxy, we put all our potential into helping resolve this situation. The Zenatean Council traced back from the future, an unfortunate fate for this galaxy having for its origin this star system, but the Zenae are not warriors. Henceforth, they appealed to the Galactic Federation of Worlds. We came, and we made contact to warn your leaders, several times, about what would unfold from certain bad choices, which they made. Despite this, we didn't give up on you.

This war was started not by us, not by you, but by a very, very dark alliance, with the Nebu from Uruâna. They have had an eye on your planet for a while already and they tricked you, as they tricked many other worlds. But we were here to help you, to give you the choice. We are not working for the light or for the dark, we work for balance and justice. Dark is a destructive force, light is a creative force, and we work to preserve the balance between both, that life may thrive in the way of natural evolution. Now, it is a war, and my message is about trust. Trust that even if you don't see us, we are here. We have been here always, fighting for you. All the personnel on our stations are far away from their homes and families. Many of them died in this cause, because they felt the call of duty in their heart, for the greater purpose of all lives in this galaxy, our great mother home Nataru. What you call death is just discorporation. We come back, always. We are eternal, as you also are. Don't ever forget this.

In this war, the enemy, Nebu and Ciakahrr, are working to keep you enslaved to their will, to lock down your frequency into a level that is below theirs, to bind you as slaves. The last thing they want is that you evolve. We are working to wake you up, to put in front of your eyes the dark that needs to be exposed, that you may see it and wake up. We are here to help you and even if sometimes help hurts, it is for your good.

Once you wake up, you are above them and all their allies, you raise your frequency, and you are free. We are helping you in this liberation, and your enemies who are our enemies as well, know it.

The great awakening of your species is unstoppable; it passed a threshold, and now the Nebu and Ciakahrr are scared of you, all of you. They are the ones who have real reasons to fear, not you. They try to mind trick you. Forget about them, think about you. They try to distract you in many ways. They start to tell you that the Galactic Federation of Worlds is your enemy, and that the Dark Alliance is your savior. This is their last chance. They try all their tricks, all their weapons, and the best weapons are mind control, distractions and fear. They're trying to scare you, they're spreading confusion. Do not listen, follow what your spirit feels is right.

The Galactic Federation of Worlds is working for you, with you, we are your allies. The enemy uses war anti-propaganda tactics, a common occurence in every war, and the Nebu are very talented in mind control. But this tacticwill not work for long, because the truth always prevails in the end. Truth comes with Victory. We speeded up our operations, which I will not disclose but just say this: all the technology we gave you and which was retained by the dark controllers, is now being liberated and you will have access to it very soon, because they are losing.

Although we may consider they have lost already, this war is far from being over. We are still fighting in space and under your ground. This war is being fought on many levels, not only physical, but also psychological and spiritual. It always goes by three. I am your friend, I am a woman, and my heart feels for your children and I will never give up on them. You have my word, you have my heart. This is a promise and it will be kept. Keep faith.

High Commander Ardaana.

-This is a beautiful and invigorating message, High Commander, I said with emotion, and I count on Thor Han to remember each exact and precious word of it. There are no words to express the depth of my gratitude. How do you know when there is a disbalance in the universe? Is it like an energy discrepancy is felt, in a certain way?
-By sensors. When a species is threatened, when the course of its evolution is not respected and outrage is done to a population by an off-world threat, there are disharmonics in the universal life-force. This is disbalance. This is how we know. Conflicts are necessary to create a dynamic, to trigger a response, and this is also part of evolution, but when a highly civilized species goes and conquers a world that is outnumbered, this is not just disbalance, this is inequity. So we do something about it. Let me send you a telepathic image...
-I see waves of light, like the Schumann resonance, it's like a hologram...
-That is how we measure the balance of space continuum, the fabric of the cosmos. The galaxy is a sentient being. When there is disbalance, there is pain, it's like a disease, and our instruments measure it.
-I heard from Annax that in Orion it is worse than on Terra.
-The Council of Five takes care of this. The Galactic Federation cannot intervene inside of the Nebu zone, because it would start a war we couldn't win. Their forces are superior to ours.

Ardaana stood up and walked to the fountain, grabbed three metallic goblets and filled them with water, that she offered to us.
-Thank you, I said.

I noticed the relaxed attitude of Thor Han in her presence, as if they were just old friends. Ardaana was his military superior officer, but yet their attitude toward each other wasn't the same as expected as if we were on Earth. Pleiadeans had visibly another approach to the notion of hierarchy. After all, they were both performing their job, as simple human beings. There was so much to learn from them.
-High Commander Ardaana, I asked, how long have you been here, on this station?
-Long enough, she sighed sitting back in her armchair. When I was younger, as an officer for the Federation, I worked very hard.

She chased a hint of emotion away, then continued.
-I met my husband, an officer. We had a daughter and then he died, in a fight against Ciakahrrs. He was taken prisoner and killed in detention.

Because we couldn't retrieve his consciousness in time, he was lost. You have to understand here that... we possess the technology to retrieve a consciousness-being, what you call "soul", and place it into a new cloned biological body, but there is a limit of time. If the discorporation occurs out of the reach of this technology, the consciousness returns to the reincarnation cycle. So then we lost him. Following to that... I decided to work even harder, become a war chief and avenge him. I worked hard and became high commander of an army, here in this remote outpost. Now, when I see something is wrong, I can't wait to help save lives, because they are husbands, spouses and children and I wish, that no more couples, no more families would be parted. This is why and how I came to be who and where I am today.
-I am so.... so sorry to hear this... it shows the sacrifice that your people are making for us...
-Thank you. This is my duty.
-I hope Terrans will do the same for you one day, when they will have stepped back into their own power, and joined your ranks. One day, the Terrans will at their turn help you in other wars.
-Many Terrans have already died as well, in this war. Too many... This will be over soon. The first enemy is fear and confusion.
-It must have been so hard for you, to continue fighting, after losing your husband. I admire your strength in overcoming this pain.
-Emotions are to be tamed, never suppressed, and recalibrated for better efficiency. Emotions are creative energy, not obstacles. They are tools for learning and can become weapons enabling formidable possibilities. I was trained to control them and to use them efficiently. Not against me, but to empower me. Training first as a pilot, and Thor Han can tell you about this, emotions are to be perfectly, finely controlled. When a pilot uses thoughts, the emotions must not interfere.
-I already taught you a little about piloting techniques, intervened Thor Han to my attention. We do not block the flow of our emotions but we use this flow. The way we control it is by channeling these emotions and using them as a beam of energy, helping to focus and enhance our thoughts through the controls of the ship. Consciousness can be concentrated throughout the dynamics of emotions. Emotions can shape reality, and consciousness can navigate a ship. Emotions are very much linked with intention. When you couple intention with

emotion, you give power to intention. Emotion is like a fuel that can power your intention and affect physical reality.

He winked at me, with his usual charming smile.

-Fight, said Ardaana, find in your heart the sparkle of hope, and remember why you came here. Because you knew there was a chance. You knew it was going to be hard, it is a war and war is difficult. Be brave, fight with positive thoughts and it will be all good. Stop being scared. Believe in yourself instead of believing in leaders, like an inferior being. We are all leaders. I am doing my work leading an army, but I am not a leader to any soldier; they are all here of their own free will; they can leave whenever they want. They follow my orders only if they think it is right. We are all sovereign in our own lives and decisions. If the soldiers follow my lead, it is because we work together as a team, each one of us doing their job. Our armies are bound by trust. That's what makes our power; we are as One. Look within yourself, you have all the answers. Always ask advice from your higher consciousness, higher in frequency, higher in knowledge. When you look for an answer, do not seek outside, nor other persons or systems; seek instead within your self. You can connect to the consciousness of the universal collective. You call it download. It would be better to call it "plugging into the conscious field of the universe". We are all able to do this. That's why the Ciakahrrs and Nebu fear you and try to stop you, maintaining you in ignorance. It is time you stand up, rise in the horizon of your future as an adult sovereign species, and then you will look up, and finally see that we were always here. Trust your heart.

Ardaana grabbed a small silver box behind her chair and took from it a tiny golden metallic pin, that she presented to me in the palm of her hand, saying:

-Elena Danaan, you deserve the official title of emissary of the Galactic Federation of Worlds. Keep this function secret on Terra for the moment until the time comes, as there are many predators down there who are after people like you.

I froze, speechless. I could feel beside me the emotional intensity in Thor Han's energy field. The pin looked like a simplified version of the logo of the Federation, without the seven quadrants. Ardaana and I stood up and she fixed it at my neck, then she smiled at me. I released tears of emotion, that no words could express.

When we left Ardaana's beautiful apartments, on our way to the main hall of the residential area, I stopped for an instant, a hand on my heart. I needed to catch up my breath. What just happened...? The sunlight was bathing the huge windows around us in a vivid golden light, nearly blinding. The tall and strong silhouette of Thor Han walked back toward me and he seized my arms gently.

-Are you alright?

-Did you know? I asked, panting.

-Kind of, he laughed.

-You...

He leaned down to kiss me and said:

-I am very proud of you.

I was rescued as a child by wonderful people who look after humanity behind the scenes, discreetly and efficiently. They do not allow themselves to be seen publicly, because they want the people of Earth to wake up, evolve, and do our homeworks by themselves, in order to learn and progress as a species. When I was a child, I was taken by Grays. Benevolent extraterrestrials rescued me, beings belonging to a wonderful alliance of peaceful worlds, which looks after justice and balance in the galaxy. They are very much looking forward to welcoming us as members when we are ready. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has been looking after us as family, keeping us alive all this time, avoiding fatal catastrophes for us. There are many dramas in the world, but there would be many more, if they weren't there. Their ethics are balance, free will, peace and justice. Humanity is about to enter adulthood and free themselves from the chains of slavery, starting to awaken. We never heard about the Galactic Federation until these days, because it wasn't yet the right time. We were not ready. Recently in this great awakening, in this great liberation of humankind, helped and supported by the Galactic Federation, the Council of Five and the Andromedan Council, a new level was reached when humanity started realizing that they were sovereign beings, that they had the power to say NO to the invaders, and could request assistance from our galactic brothers and sisters. Our allies are waiting for us to request assistance by ourselves.

It is not that they are not assisting us, because they have done it for a long time, but because it is our job to open our consciousness and evolve into a higher vibration. Requesting assistance will break our chains. As Commander Val Thor said to me once:

"We cannot liberate a slave who holds on to his chains".

We have free will. We stand as equals, not on our knees but on our feet. Requesting assistance from the Galactic Federation as an equal, rescinds any agreements made on our behalf by governments. It's a way to say *"I wasn't okay with that and I do not consent"*. By doing so, you raise your vibration and the Grays and the Reptilians cannot reach out to you anymore. You become untouchable. By doing so, you will raise your vibration to the level of a more evolved species. You free yourselves up by standing as equal with the Galactic Federation, considering yourselves as equal to them, not as slaves to illusions anymore. In time, the truth always comes out. Let the enemy panic and spread confusion, and do not listen to the noise they make desperately in their fall. This too, shall pass.

There are more than sixty outposts in this solar system, either as motherships or planetary facilities, part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Council of Five or the Andromedan Council, and all are here to play a role in the liberation of Earth. A huge display of forces coming from the seven quadrants of this galaxy. All of these people, all this weaponry and high technology, would have never been deployed just to save a tiny little world at the fringe of the Milky Way. And me, and you who are reading this, are on the front line. This is really serious matter. Sometimes, as I walk in the street and cross pedestrians, passing by me like moving shadows, wearing a mask on their face and avoiding human contact, I wonder... what do they know of these greater things? What would they do, if they were told that the fate of the galaxy depends on their willingness to wake up? They would probably scorn at me, accelerate their pace and disappear into obliviousness where Humanity is pulled. I stop, calm down my breathing, and look up at the sky heavy with rain clouds.

What can I do? What am I supposed to? What are you expecting from me? I close my eyes, and look inside. I sigh...

-Show them, says the voice of Thor Han in my head.

-How?

-Be yourself. Show them what they can be, and what they can do. Show them who they are.

SECOND TRIP TO VENUS

March 13 2021, 2am. The blue beam flooded the room and transported me into the ship, that stood in a stationary location thousands of feet above my house. Thor Han's elegant command vessel rarely enters the Earth's atmosphere and I don't think there are many humans who have had the privilege of witnessing the sight of a Pleiadean command ship. As the bare sole of my feet touched the cold floor in the beam room, I noticed an oval door opening in the bright wall ahead of me. Thor Han entered, displaying a beautiful smile and walking hastily toward me to hug me.
-Ready for another trip to Naara?
-Oh yes! I answered enthusiastically. Will Annax be here?
-No, only you and I this time. Relax, nothing official, just pleasure.
-Fab! He knows at least you're taking me to Venus, right?
-Naara. Not Venus; the real name is Naara.
-Right, you just answered my question by eluding it.

I was at that time undergoing a great tiredness, experiencing an emotional storm due to the passing of my cat Ned, and followed by the brutal death of my friend Stephen Chua, just a few days after I interviewed him about his service in Area 51. Annax, my dear and beloved star-father, was looking after my energy levels with great care, and by doing so he was keeping an eye at the same time on Thor Han's spontaneous initiatives. Obviously, this time, Annax was probably busy at the opposite quadrant of this galaxy! We left the beam room, laughing on our way out, and I suddenly stopped to consider my pajamas. That is the thing with "abductions" (even if it was more of an invitation): it happens most of the time during the night and you arrive above as you left below.

When using Light Transfer Resonance, I materialize in a clear-blue uniform with brown stripes on the shoulders, arms and side of the legs. It even has pockets. Thor Han explained to me once, that this is usually the uniforms the civilians working in the Terran space force are wearing. It has been chosen (I don't know exactly by whom) for me to fit the regulation of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, where everyone wears a uniform identifying their origin and status. Nonetheless, when I am taken onboard by the beam and not teleported, it is different; I can't change my clothes. And there was no way I would visit Venus in pajamas! Thor Han seized my thought instantly and invited me to follow him to a small storage room. I exclaimed with awe as soon as I noticed a whole panel of shelves, with neatly folded Errahel blue uniforms. Thor Han pulled one for me and my heart filled with a tremendous joy. Yes! I was finally invited to wear one of these sparkly turquoise Pleiadean outfits! The pajamas were history in seconds and I slid into the strangest material. Because of its impassable armor made of tiny particles of metal, on which the light reflects in a glistening effect, I thought this fabric would be heavy. Never have I had the opportunity to actually weigh one of these legendary uniforms in my hands, and I was very surprised that it was so light! I could, finally, experience its contact on my skin... The interior was coated with a greyish smooth foamy material which, in contact with the warmth of my body, suddenly reacted as if it were alive, and stuck to my skin as if it were suddenly sucked by void. I managed to not freak out but I let out a little cry. It wrapped my shape perfectly, becoming like a second skin. The material was quite elastic so it didn't need any zip or buttons. Once "fitted", it regulated my body temperature, which was a relaxing and soothing sensation. What an exquisite material! This fabric seemed animated with a basic artificial intelligence. Thor Han caught my thoughts and answered with amusement.

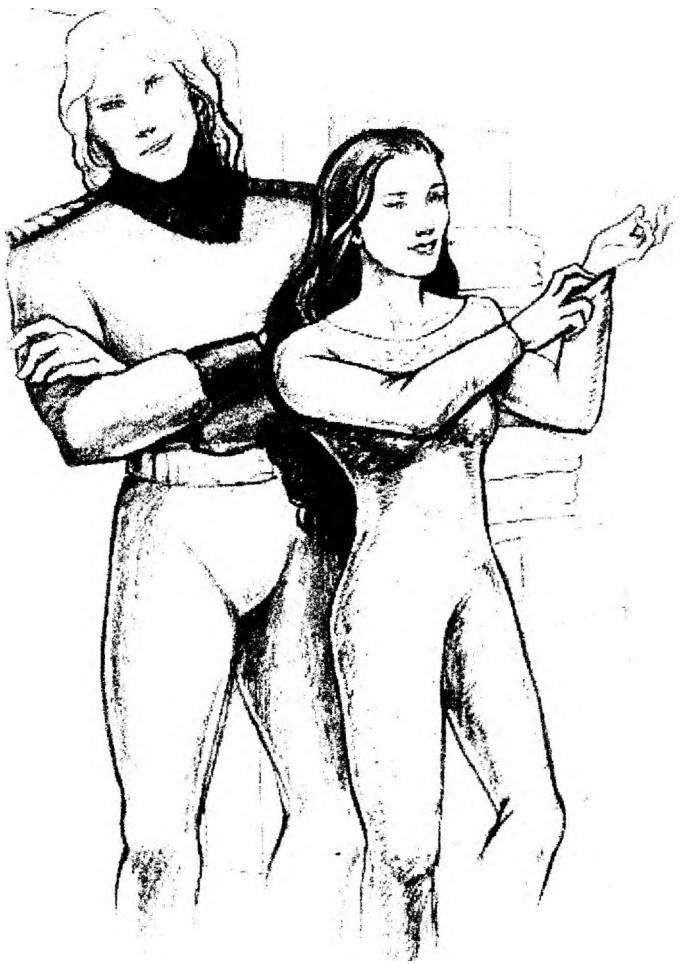
-It monitors your body functions and keep you healthy, he said. It can also regenerate your tissues if you are hurt, and modify your blood chemistry to adapt to different environments.

-Really? Wow...

Thor Han provided me with boots and I realized that there was a last element missing.

-Where's my golden belt? I asked.

-You don't need one, this uniform fits you more than perfectly.
-I know these belts are not actually belts but weapon carriers, but... it looks kind of cool.
-They're not just weapon carriers, they are frequency belts. They produce a high frequency force-field; it's a very fine technology you don't want to be messing with. It could put you in real trouble. These belts also generate a very powerful ionic field around the body and the belts we have onboard are not adapted for Terrans. These can disrupt your energy field and gravity. But don't worry, you will be fine, the smart suit will provide.



-I didn't know that about these belts. So then, that's the reason why each species has different looking belts!
-Correct. Come on, we're late already.

It was worth asking! Walking to the command room, I admired the movements of my body shimmering in the gorgeous blue fabric. This was really cool. It was slightly compressing my body, which I understood now had the purpose of maintaining a high blood pressure, and enhancing physical conditions for space travel. I felt quite proud in this garment! Thor Han used to wear one of these before he was promoted to the rank of Commander, and I remember how awesome it looked on him. Now, his officer uniform was of a darker blue, made of two pieces of a thick reinforced fabric. It had black stripes on the shoulders, a black "V" neck with his rank insignia, black armbands and boots, and he was wearing the fascinating golden frequency-belt, of course.
-I would do anything to take back with me this uniform I am wearing, I said. I just love it. What an amazing piece of technology.
-You cannot take anything back, you know that.

In this particular ship, the ambient lights in the command room are dimmed, and the instruments of navigation glow with purple and green fluorescent holographic lights. I always find it very beautiful and relaxing. It is different from the atmosphere in the scout ships, where the rooms are bathed with a bright white light coming from nowhere and everywhere at the same time. I rather prefer the smooth coziness of the fleet command ship. Thor Han indicated to me the copilot seat, where I gladly took place.
-I'm not allowed to bring anything back, I said, but our governments on Earth have tons of spaceship debris in their hangars and they retro-engineer crafts and they build...
-You know what I mean, he said while working his elegant hands on some controls in front of him.

I sighed. I knew very well about these regulations but I always push my luck, of course, not only because it is always worth trying, but also because it always amuses me to see Thor Han replying with seriousness to my teasing questions. Of course, all the alien technology withheld by the secret space programs is not made public, and if I

waved at everyone some physical evidence of my travels, it would create a chaos the Galactic Federation is not eager to deal with. I didn't feel like starting a conversation again about "Humans of Earth are not ready", so I leaned back in my ergonomic seat, elbows and hands carefully held far from the armrests. Thor Han considered me with his particular corner smile.
-What? I asked.
-I showed you last time how to start a ship.
-What...me?
-I entered Naara's coordinates so you just need to smoothly engage the power drive.
-We're not going to crash on Mars or...?
-I locked the trajectory. I'm not insane, it's a valuable ship.

I slid my hands to the front of the armrests, finding under my fingers the same octagonal patches as in the scout ship. I applied my palms onto the cold glassy surface and took a deep breath. I just needed then to focus my intention and send an energy wave throughout my arms and hands. It would be normally impossible for someone like me to perform this maneuver, of course, unless I were a super-human, but because Thor Han had entered the frequency code of my implant into the system, this was then possible. The ship was responding to my will. When your brain frequency is in tune with the core consciousness of the ship, it doesn't require such an effort of energy work, but rather of concentration of your thought. I find focusing thoughts is the hardest thing of all. But as said Thor Han, the trajectory route to Venus was locked, so my only concern was to give the start impulse. It felt like you know, when you are passing a driving test and the instructor still has the emergency controls. Except that here, my instructor was an alien and the vehicle was a freakin' flying saucer!

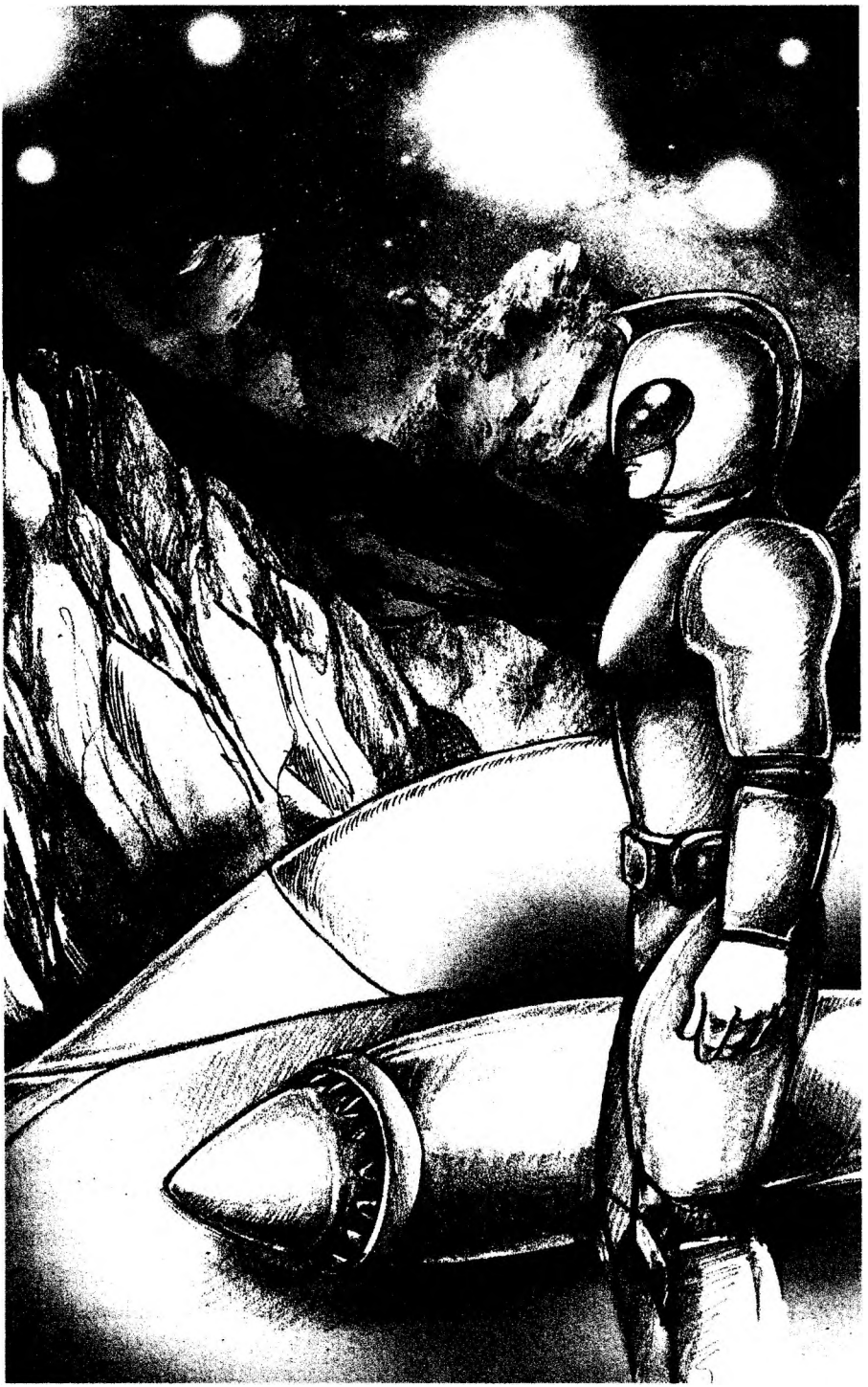
Moving through space in a straight trajectory leaves you with a very strange feeling because you don't notice any motion at all from the inside of the craft. Even as fast as you can get, the stars don't shoot past either sides of the screen, as they do in the sci-fi movies. If you don't pass close-by some planetary bodies for instance, everything looks still because the distances are huge.

This time, we were going faster than our last trip to Venus, and I didn't even have the time to look back to admire the Earth, which would have been a mistake, probably, as you can well imagine! We didn't fly near the sun either. We approached Venus from its shadowed side. It looked like a dark blue globe barely noticeable in the distance. The ship moved around it and then... a blinding light inundated the command room. The evening star shone in full power, reflecting the sharp sunlight on its thick shield of acidic clouds, looking like a perfect metallic sphere.

-I'm taking it from there, said Thor Han.

I redrew my hands from the octagonal patches and let my companion bring the ship smoothly through an opening in the shield of sulfuric acid, a maneuver I was glad that he performed himself. After a short flight over the furnace of a desolate landscape, through a dusty sky, we reached the entry airlock located in the same half crater as the one in our last visit. Our ship penetrated into the entry airlock and shortly after a flight through a large descending corridor, we flew out, emerging above the splendid subterranean valley. My heart was pounding with joy. We were back to this superb underground city where lived Val Thor and his family! Night had fallen in the holographic sky under the dome, the most wondrous sight I had ever contemplated in my life. Reproducing the starry heavens as it would be visible from the ground of the valley, a multitude of orbs of all sizes floated under the vault of the underground dome, in a mesmerizing ballet of fairy lights. We could fly through them without any inconvenience, for they were simply made of plasma.

Our ship descended toward the glistening city and landed on a rocky platform. There, two guards in armor, wearing their beautiful helmets, waited next to a vehicle I recognized to be one of those oblong antigravity cars that transported us last time. They invited us to take place in it, and the vehicle took off in the direction of the city center. The air was crisp but as soon as we slid between the buildings at ground level, it felt a little bit warmer. The antigravity car landed in front of Val Thor's elegant mansion. It was so exciting to find myself again climbing the steps leading to this beautiful house, and this time in a less official manner.



The large, heavy double door opened to let us in and Jylian, the commander's beautiful wife, appeared in front of us with a radiant welcoming smile. She had her shiny blonde hair set loose upon her shoulders and she was wearing a long silky dress, elegantly uncovering her shoulders. Her large Ashkeran eyes sparkled with joy. She invited us to step further into the circular hall, waving an arm gracefully.
-Come in, dear friends, welcome! she said with a crystalline voice. Did you have a pleasant trip?
-We did, answered Thor Han with reverence. We wish to express our gratitude for your invitation.
-My true pleasure, Commander Eredyon. My husband is asleep, so please follow me to the garden.

I was suddenly disappointed not to get to meet Val Thor this time, but being here in Jylian's company was already a privilege. The house, bathed in a blue twilight, had a different atmosphere at night. It seemed bigger from the inside. Vaporous veils undulated on either sides of the corridor, leading to the entrance of a walled garden by a narrow ogival door. I was already starting to become dizzy because of the different atmospheric pressure and gravity, and I squeezed Thor Han's hand as we passed the threshold and walked down the four tiny steps.
-It's all right, Thor Han whispered to me telepathically. *They'll provide. Breathe and relax. Slowing down your moves will help you.*
-I told you I would need this frequency belt.
-It's not about frequency but gravity and atmospheric pressure, sweetheart.
-The belt doesn't also help with that?
-Watch the step.

Jylian designated to us a stone bench under a large sheltering tree, where we sat in her company. I couldn't recognize any of the essences composing this garden, nonetheless the fragrances were divinely entrancing. The place was lit by orbs laying either sides of the footpaths, diffusing a dimmed purple light through the blooming bushes. Seated on the bench between Jylian and Thor Han, I closed my eyes for a few seconds and filled my being with the fragrances of the place.

Jylian in the gardens

My dizziness was due to both the atmospheric pressure and the garden's alien essences. When I opened my eyes, the young Armanee entered the garden with a glass of the purple drink I was waiting for. Sweet child. I saluted her and thanked her greatly, before swallowing the strange and refreshing liquid. The little girl ran back into the house, her long curly black hair swinging on her white silky dress. While the potion performed its effect, grounding my soul to my feet, Jylian laid a hand on my forearm and addressed to me with an elegant kindness.
-I am glad to meet you again, Elena. I believe you desire continuing our conversation about our ways of living.

She was so noble in her gestures and in the way she spoke.
-I would be honored to, I replied. May I ask please some more details about your spirituality? On Terra, there is some misinformation about Naaru people.
-I am aware of this. My husband chose not to interact with Terra civilians any more; only with officials and with great discretion. His name was used to serve religious propaganda but because we consider it is wrong to interfere in the beliefs of other cultures, in some situations we must withdraw.
-I understand. I just want to bring some clarity to the Terrans.
-You may want to be careful doing so, young sister, tread lightly.
-Thank you, I will. Last time when I was here, I noticed the symbol,"Ankh", on one of your buildings, and you said it represented the universal life-force. What are its applications in your daily life?
-Well, she replied indicating to the orbs lighting the pathways of the gardens. This is one of the applications of Phryll, as this air we breathe, powered by Phryll generators. The scents of this garden couldn't exist without Phryll omnipresent around us. All life in this Universe would be but a faint dream if the space between things were empty. Phryll is everything. It is the universal force, born from Source and the dance of darkness and light. Sister and brother chasing each other in a dance. There is no death, there is no creation, no beginning and no end; there is just a dance. And this dance creates Phryll, as the result generated by this dynamics. Phryll is Energy... the act of love in the dance of destruction and creation, a power that powers everything. It composes the continuum of all the different universes and it can be harvested.
-It binds us all, said a masculine voice behind us.

Val Thor entered the garden by the ogival door and walked toward us, smiling. He was wearing a simple green tunic over light gray trousers, and walked barefooted. Thor Han and I stood up to salute him respectfully, a hand on the chest, bowing our heads. My heart was pounding, as it always does in his presence. Val Thor's aura is very vibrant. After we thanked him for his hospitality, we sat back on the bench and Val Thor tenderly laid a hand on his spouse's naked shoulder. His voice was very grounding.

-I sense, said he at my attention, that you feel more comfortable than the last time when you visited.

-I feel more relaxed, I replied to him, it is true.

-We are just simple beings performing different jobs for the same cause, as equals in regard to the universal consciousness. I heard you were talking about Phryll with Jylian; it is the future of Terran humans when they embrace it. And they will soon, when they'll finally understand what the fabric of the universe truly is.

-It is Phryll, I said pensively, the energy that binds everything. This is what the fabric of the space-continuum is woven of, isn't it.

-It is not only just an energy, Elena. Phryll is the mother of all things because it nourishes all life.

-Such as Source?

-Phryll is different from Source. The consciousness of Source sends fractals of Herself to animate all life in the Universe with Consciousness. Phryll is the power drive, the life force active in all living forms, in the void, the rocks of the planets, the gases of the stars. We know it is here, all around us, and although we cannot see it, we can see its work. It is the most wonderful gift from Source. It is the breath of Her love maintaining the structure of the cosmos together. Although, Phryll is not the core of our spirituality. You can harvest it with your own body to empower yourself, create, heal, manifest, perform it as a routine to keep connected with the Universe, but it is not a spiritual concept. Our spiritual philosophy is in the existence of a unique source of consciousness, which we are all part of.

-So Source is the Creator Consciousness, and Phryll is its manifestation?

-Its breath. The force that we can harvest and use indefinitely.

-I have seen the pyramid harvesters, with a crystal in the center, wrapped in a double metallic coil.

In Jylian and Val's garden on Venus

-This is the most efficient way to harvest it. Pyramids are gatherers, amplifiers and generators at the same time. That is the reason why we call them "Generators". This technology is shared among all members of the Galactic Federation of Worlds. We put in common all useful knowledge and we have already started offering to you this knowledge, to prepare you for the changes to come and to step up into your righteous future. Without this useful technology, you wouldn't be able to stand up for yourselves in front of the Ciakahrr and Nebu. For a few decades now, since the Nebu found you and tricked you, the Galactic Federation has been working in secret collaboration with some Terran factions, at the elaboration of a defense fleet. That is when the Earth Alliance was in its early days of creation.
-Which countries are involved?
-The American government mainly, as I am speaking with you, with Japan, United Kingdom, Israel and France, as the most influential ones. There are to this day fourteen countries involved.
-What about the American government and the Dark Fleet, the MJ12...
-I see your confusion. The American government is a complex compound, strongly compartmentalized. The Galactic Federation of Worlds secretly allied first with a structure called the "Navy". One of my numerous tasks was to start this project and prepare the groundwork for sending technicians and scientists from the Federation to Terra.
-Wow... so... and the law of noninterference?
-We show you how to do, but you are the ones who build it and work out the data we give you. This data comes presented as "hints" and gifts, such as crashed crafts, for instance, left to the Terrans to figure it out. So that it is you, who retro-engineers it, not us giving you a technology way above your capacity of understanding. The Nebu and Ciakahrr proceed exactly in the same way, not transgressing the law of non-interference either.
-So where are we, technologically speaking? We are not yet officially an interstellar grade civilization, but yet...
-Oh you are. The Dark Alliance already has colonies in other star systems. A wrong start, if you will. These are the ones we need to neutralize. In the opposite camp is the original Terran civilization, which we are deeply involved in helping and supporting. We helped them build their own defense fleet and if they work it out quickly, they

will soon join membership with the Federation. Not to mention that Terra needs beforehand to become a peaceful federated world. This is when Terra can officially enter membership with the Federation, when all problems are solved and an open operation of greater scale can finally happen. This is the reason why the Federation is pushing the Terrans to wake up and to develop their technologies. Terra is changing. Soon, your devices will cease to be powered by fossil or nuclear resources. What was stolen from you is given back. It's coming.

-The war is not over yet, Commander, intervened Thor Han. Terrans still have a long fight ahead, and so do we. Still, hope prevails.

-The resilience of this species is beyond expectations, Val replied to him. We must never underestimate the resilience of Life. So much depends on their awakening. The fate of this galaxy is at stake.

-Thinking that Terra is just a tiny planet orbiting at the edge of it...

-It is indeed, Val replied as he sat across from to us. We are taking a lot of risks, working not only for you but also for the sake of this entire galaxy. The future holds the omen of a grave danger initiating on Terra, its moon, and Mars. Why would you think that such a number of envoys are flying to this planet from the seven quadrants of Nataru, leaving their homes behind, to risk their lives and souls? Just to save one "tiny planet at the edge of it" ? It is time to be realistic. The new empire rising is the Dark Alliance: Nebu, Ciakahrr and the dark forces of Terra coming together, along with their dark imperial fleet. Although Terrans are not the most advanced in technology, there is something in them much desired by the dark side: the ambivalent duality of their soul. The potential of this species is as powerful in good as in bad doings. This species is capable of the greatest and highest accomplishments, as much as the darkest deeds. Thhe Nebu and Ciakahrrs breed themselves with Terrans to create armies of super-fighters. These seeds have already been sown in other places of this galaxy. If we don't stop this now, trillions of civilizations will pay for our failure.

My throat dried and I considered Thor Han with dismay.

-We need to win this war, said Thor Han.

-And we will, replied Val Thor.

-Why not hit once and for all with a military intervention, I asked, if you want to stop this Dark Alliance that badly? You could put an end to this war in one hour!

-And risk, replied Val Thor, an open conflict with the Nebu and Ciakahrr combined, with fatal consequences for everyone, wiping out in this one hour Terra and all life forms on it? If this conflict were to happen, the Galactic Federation could also meet its end, along with your planet and many other worlds. The only way we can win this is by strategy. Another factor is the rise of consciousness of your people, to escape from the mental illusion they are kept under, regaining their higher power to get out of reach from the slave masters. They will abandon the project and go, because at the end, your species is of a highly powerful nature. Your genetic heritage is a treasure box. The awakening of your people is the key to liberation. We have been preparing you for a very long time, holding your hand, walking at your side and putting you back on your feet again and again, each time you stumbled, but we cannot do the last step for you, we cannot walk through the portal for you. And this is where you are now, facing the exit door of the prison, ready to walk out, but the predators are still at your back, entrancing you with sweet words, retaining you with fear and lies. Do not look back. You have the power of decision. You have had it all the time. You need to tell your people: now, please, walk through this door. Wake up.

Silence filled the air after Val Thor had spoken. I took a deep breath. He sensed my tension and smiled at me with a fatherly expression.

-When I say that they need to wake up, he added, I don't mean from a level of a lower intelligence; I mean from oblivion. Terrans need to remember who they are. The enemy knows about the potential of Terran human souls. That is why the only way they could take over Terra was by the strategic use of deception, substituting their artificial structures for those existing already, in all levels of Terran societies. It makes the invasion easy and smooth, without the population being aware of being invaded and even agreeing to it. It is the way they proceeded everywhere else. Because of the universal law of free will, they get away with it. Although the Galactic Federation is already involved in secret programs, we cannot intervene openly unless the enslaved population wakes up and requests assistance. And it becomes really wicked when the enemy uses techniques of self-enforced enslavement,

using fear to get the people to willingly give their rights and power away. The Nebu and Ciakahrr both use mind-control to convince the Terrans to enslave themselves.
-And they dumb us down, I replied, by dividing us among ourselves and making us believe that we are our own enemy.

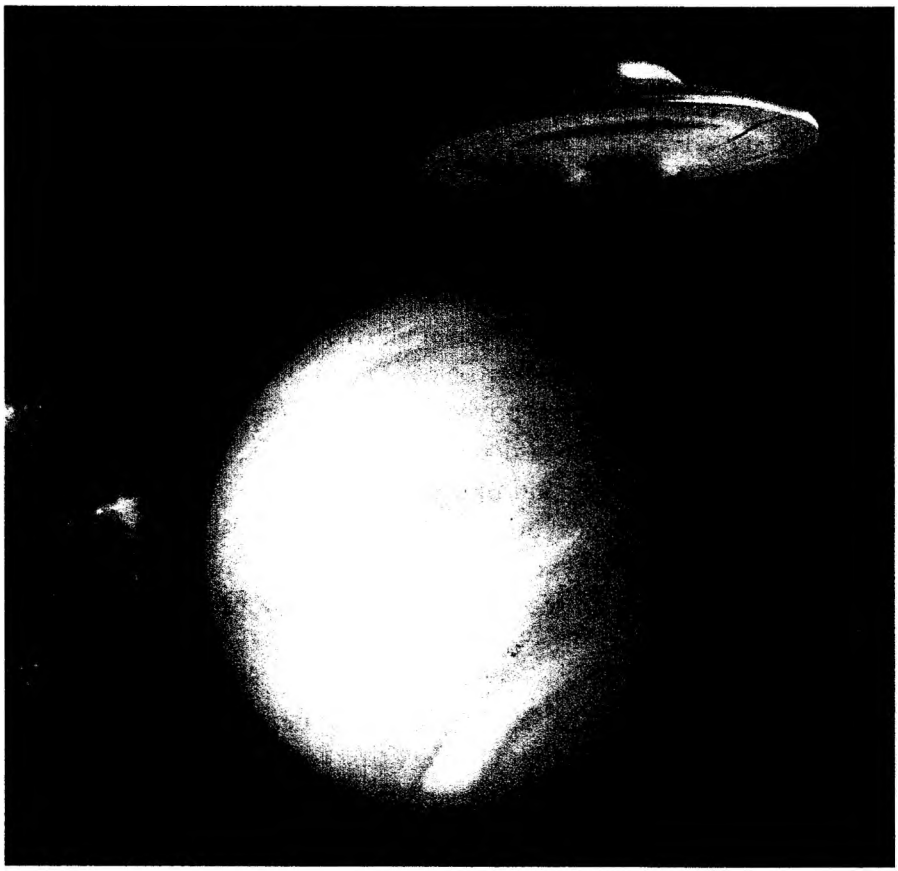
Jylian stood up and addressed me with a courteous smile.
-Would you like to visit the garden my dear? she asked.

I accepted her invitation and before following her on the pathway of blooming bushes, I bowed slightly to salute her husband, a hand on my chest as I had learned in the protocol of the Federation.
-I will for sure enforce this message, I said to Val Thor.
-Do not put fear in their hearts, he replied, but hope instead. Not pressure, but motivation. Words have power.

I wanted to add in my head "but no pressure really", but I took care of not verbalizing these words in my mind because I knew Val Thor could read my thoughts. Thor Han had told me about all of this already, on many occasions, but every time he was saying that much more was at stake in this war, I wasn't really grasping the whole picture. Thor Han always chose the right words to fill my heart with strength and not with fear, and hearing the same information told differently by Val Thor gave a whole new perspective in my mind. But no pressure, of course. I truly needed some fresh air and Jylian's gesture was considerate and very welcome.

It may feel vertiginous, at times, to be in the company of beings able to read your thoughts. They are not constantly doing it, but I still have difficulty dissociating the two different frequencies of telepathic contacts: the private thoughts and the "spoken" telepathic language. My emotions sometimes take over my focus, and thoughts I would rather keep to myself can betray themselves. It can become tiring after a while, when having to coldly focus on spoken thoughts only. I knew, also, that I would have to write everything down from this long and rich conversation, with the precious help of Thor Han thanks goodness, when I returned to Earth, so I gladly relaxed in the company of Jylian, trying not to add any more info to what I would need to remember. She was very tactful about honoring this situation by leading a very light conversation about lifestyles on Earth and Venus.

This is how I learned also that night that the structure of the Venusian society, a combination of different races and cultures, is ruled at a planetary level by a delegation of the Council of Five, acting in coordination with an official presence of the Galactic Federation. This delegation of the Council of Five is onboard a mothership orbiting Venus. There is no supreme ruler nor a monarchy at the head of the Venusian society. Each underground city has its own representative, making of this system the equivalent to a confederation of colonies. We were escorted back to the shuttle and to our ship, then we took off and left Venus far behind, in its mist of secrets. I also want to express here my tremendous gratitude to Thor Han, who allowed me to remember this whole long conversation throug my implant device. I wouldn't have been able to otherwise.



Leaving Venus

THE POWER OF LOVE

"The Terran species is capable of the greatest and highest accomplishments".

The words of Val Thor still linger in my mind as I am writing these lines. That is why we have been enslaved in a lower frequency by those who fear us. In this lower level of consciousness, we are not able to remember who we truly are and where we are coming from.That is why we are reminded intensely to raise our frequency. By doing so, we reactivate ourselves and awaken to the awareness of our true nature. Concretely, this is what it means and what you have to do:

1)--- REFUSE FEAR: Fear is the Mindtrix, the tool used to control you, numb your will and bind you as a slave. It is broadcast by mainstream media and devices set all over the planet. Do not allow your decisions to be led by fear or confusion. Do not consent to be a shaking sheep! Reclaim your power and sovereignty by regaining your Free-Will and your power of deciding for yourself. You are in control of your life, of your body and of your destiny. You have the power to co-create this reality, and you are way more powerful than you have been conditioned to believe. So just do it! Stop consenting to give your power away to fear, stand up and embrace your freedom. Fear is illusion, it doesn't exist.

2)---FOLLOW YOUR HEART: Your heart knows. Your heart is your intuition, your instinct. The very first feeling in the first fraction of a second, is the right one. Your senses of perception are far sharper than you think. Your "higher-self" (the being that you are inside this body-envelopee and that vibrates at a higher rate of frequency) knows what is good or bad for you.

3)---FIND PEACE: When you refuse to allow fear to reach out to you, when you push the disturbances away from your field of consciousness, what is left is the perfect stillness of your mind, of your heart, and of your soul. And it is only in this very moment, that all three are functioning in total wisdom and clarity. It is in this state of perfect peace, complete on all levels of your being, that you are connected with the whole universe. The emotion/energy of Bliss is of a very high frequency, and this state can be reached through meditation. Instead of connecting horizontally with the 3D world-matrix, connect vertically and be the bridge between Earth and Sky. Root below and above, and become as sturdy as an oak, as powerful as an adamantine pillar of pristine light.

4)---RECONNECT: You are invincible and all-knowing, because when you are connected with who you truly are, you are connected with all things. With eyes closed, look inside at the being inhabiting this body, What do you look like? What shape is your silhouette? Skin color? Hair?... When you focus upon your Light-being, your immortal and all-powerful soul, you vibrate in its higher frequency and thus, your are attuned to everything that is vibrating at the same rate. Usually. Then you can feel the presence of your true kind, those to whom you belong as a family. Connecting with yourself, is reconnecting with the entire universe.

5)---PERFORM YOUR MISSION: In this higher state of consciousness, you suddenly know... you remember... the veil of illusions of the matrix is far below you. You see clearly, you know who you are and you remember what you came here for. Also, you know what you are meant to do. You cannot reclaim your power and extract yourself from the state of slave, until you become aware of who you truly are. You cannot know your mission until you... know thyself.

We are tremendously loved, even if what motivates the presence and actions of our galactic allies is of a greater common interest. They could blow this planet up with all the Reptilians and Grays on it and get the work done in an hour, but they chose not to.

They committed instead to long and excruciating conflicts just to spare us and to give us a chance. We have so much to learn from them, so much... and especially how to put our childish ego to the side and take responsibility for ourselves. Thor Han told me this one day:

"You need to cut yourself off from the artificial field of consciousness fed by the dark ones, who broadcast fear and confusion. You need to find who you truly are and connect with your inner being, your true being, eternal and immortal. Once you are aware again to be this being, you realize that you are made of a higher vibration. You will then find peace, and discover that no disturbance is able to reach out to you. You become connected with the cosmos and everything that is of a higher frequency than this body, because your higher being, your soul, is extremely powerful and high in frequency. This is what you need to do in order to connect with yourselves, this is how you raise your frequency. Also, it brings happiness and joy, even in the center of the storm, because when you discover who you are, you are joyful, you know your power, and everything you thought was threatening you, seems ridiculous. When you smile, your vibration is higher. Be yourself, not on a vibration at the level of your avatar, but at the level of your soul. Your soul is extremely, incredibly powerful. You will understand this one day."

End of March 2021. Thor Han invited me onboard the battle-station in orbit of Earth, where he lives and works as a mission coordinator when he is not on duty with his fleet. He had time off that night and took me to the central gardens in the intermediate levels of the mothership, where we like to meet and spend precious moments together, away from the turbulence of... everything. These are leisure times when Thor Han doesn't wear his officer uniform but casual clothes, notably a long white coat looking like an open kimono, over large trousers and a blouse. In the gardens, which are really huge, everyone wanders barefooted. The physical connection with the natural soil is something many species like to experience because it boosts the energy flow in the body. And here we were, walking through the archway leading to these heavenly gardens suspended in space.

A habitat ring runs on the periphery of this beautiful natural reservation, connected by meandering aerial foot bridges and elegant staircases. It may be hard to expect to find such a place of delicate beauty in the center of a battleship, but this is the domain of the Ahil and other humanoid races sharing a same global culture, life and environmental conditions. Each one of the numerous motherships of the Federation has one of these leisure facilities, created for the personnel spending a long amount of time away from their home. There are many of these floating fortresses in faction in our star system, recreating the life conditions adapted to each species. Terrans, Ahil, Taal, Noor, Meton, Selosii, Kahil and other similar carbon-based humanoids, are breathing a similar air composition, with only minor differences in the percentage of the diverse elements. In order to share a common atmosphere when working and living together, a compound supplement rebalances the body functions. This also readjusts pressure and gravity ratio and it is one of these compounds, for instance, that I am given to drink every time I go to Venus. A few minutes after ingesting this compound, I can really feel the pressure readjusting in my body until the dizziness stops and my organism adapts. I haven't been told yet what is in that drink, but the effects are quite impressive.
-Look over there, said Thor Han.

He pointed out a group of children playing on a lawn, supervised by adults. As we walked slowly toward them, I noticed they were hybrid kids from the rescue operations. Some were sitting in the grass, timidly interacting with those happily running around, giggling and chasing each other. Most of them had enlarged skulls and wide eyes. Their features differed from one another such as hair or not, skin and eye colors. As we approached, some of them stopped their activities and walked away from us, looking intimidated or even frightened.
-Are they still scared? I asked.
-Even if we erased their memories, their souls are imprinted forever.
-Even if we erase their memories, their souls are imprinted for ever. The soul never forgets. These children are accustomed to their caretakers but when they meet new people, they often react with fear. More are going to be rescued; this is not over. New ones are arriving now from Terra's Moon since we liberated it, and more will arrive soon.
-From where?

He looked at me with intense eyes like crystals traversed by light. I knew that he was about to say something I shall keep to myself.
-Mars, he replied.
-Oh so you're finally starting the operations on Mars?
-Yes. It is about time.
-Why now? Why not before?

He invited me to sit beside him on the slope of a ditch, looking over the area where the children played. He wrapped his arms around his knees.
-The heads of the Terran Cabal have fallen, he said, and most of them have fled to Mars. They're cornered. Their armies are now running in confusion. We need to act quickly. Since we took back Terra's Moon, the perimeter of Terra is now secured and we are able to destroy the infrastructures of the Dark Alliance in orbit. Until this day, we could only jam the circuits of their satellites.
-Are you talking about the satellites from the secret space programs? Like the ones you didn't want this astronaut from the ISS to set up?
--Yes, these ones and also others. There are many competitors in this field, from Terra and beyond, all corporations with their own agendas. Terra is split into two factions, you know, a regressive one and a progressive one. The Galactic Federation has created an alliance with the progressive one, helping in the development of positive space programs. That's what Commander Val was helping to set up. And now, the next step is... Mars. This is going to be a huge operation that could last a long time. Hopefully not too long.

Sighing, Thor Han laid back in the grass, hands crossed under his neck. Staring at the holographic sky, he spoke pensively.
-This will be a difficult challenge, he said. Mars has been held for a long time by the Nebu and the Ciakahrr. They have a strong presence there. We must first take care of the two moons and start the operations on the planet itself. This will be a long war... We will face combat with the Ciakahrr forces, the Nebu Alliance and the Dark Fleet but you know, the greatest challenge will be, in truth, to spare as many innocent lives as possible. Many Terran leaders and their courts have now migrated to the Tyr (Mars) Terran colonies, leaving substitutes behind, but they are still terrorized by the Ciakahrrs. Tyr, you see, is compartmentalized in territorial zones and the Terran facilities don't

even belong to the Terrans; they just borrow the grounds in exchange for services.
-Don't let me guess what kind of services...
-Don't ask. It's like with the satellites in orbit of Terra; the Orion and Ciakahrr collectives know very well what they do by having the Terran people build facilities and technology for them, because they know that by law, the Galactic Federation cannot interfere. We cannot destroy what is manufactured by a stage one civilization, nor conduct any operation endangering their lives. Although, our enemies underestimated our determination! We have been working relentlessly these last years to enforce in secret the local Resistance on Tyr. The Galactic Federation armed and trained them as ground crew.
-The local Resistance? On Mars?
-Do you remember that day when we dropped some weapons to a group of Reptilians, on Mars?
-Oh yes, that disturbed me for a while! You didn't want to talk about it. Oh, so that was it then! The Martian resistance! Who are these people?
-Local colonies composed of different ancient races, mainly reptiloid and insectoid based life forms, who didn't agree with the rules of the new occupants. They are originally a peaceful indigenous population, who colonized Mars a very long time ago and are nowadays considered as indigenous compared to the Ciakahrr and Nebu, who are more recent invaders. The Reptilian group is related to the Naga and the Insectoid group also visited Terra in ancient times.
-What do they look like, these ones, like the Akhara Mantis?
-No, although they are in a way related. They have three sets of arms and are tall and fast. They can look a bit like what you call on Terra: spiders, but they are not related to these arachnids. They can be quite aggressive if caught in a defensive situation. You know, Mars has a long and rich history. It has harbored civilizations way older than those who flourished on Terra.
-This goes beyond all the sci-fi movies I've ever watched...
-This is not a movie, unfortunately, this is real. And we need to keep in mind that we have the absolute privilege of being here now, and playing a role in all of this. On our actions depends the fate of this entire galaxy. We are the ones who make History and will be remembered.

Our eyes met and time seemed to slow down.

Thor Han invited me to lie down at his side. I slid in the grass, wrapped an arm around his waist and closed my eyes. His aura was so vibrant and powerful... With him in my life, I feel strong and invincible. I could do anything, for he would always be there for me. Nonetheless, although knowing this truth, I was trying my best to be responsible for my own actions. Thor Han was a very busy man and the last thing he needed was to be distracted by worrying for my safety. So in my concern for respecting and supporting his amazing work, I always listened to his advice and followed his lead. His protection was the greatest gift of all and I wished the people of Terra knew and felt the same regarding the Galactic Federation. We could hear the children playing in the foreground and the strange birds chirping in the trees. This was peace in the midst of the battle...
-There are even beings, he said pensively, who come from an interdimensional confederation gathering many galaxies, to witness this episode in space and time.

During a few seconds, my mind scanned the complete panel of my humble knowledge, then I furrowed my eyebrows and lifted on my elbow to stare into his eyes.
-Who are you talking about? I asked.
-The Galactic Federation of Worlds is not the highest instance. We operate within this galaxy only. There is a broader confederation of galaxies, supervised by a council of nine elders. They are interdimensional beings. They visit, sometimes.
-I didn't know about this superstructure.
-They have seeded the human genome in Nataru, in the Man system.
-Lyra? You mean we are not even from this galaxy?
-There are many different factions of these creators. Those named P-Taal are animating worlds with life, which they seed. Terra was one of them, but it first occurred in our Man system. It was the starting point for the Hu-Man of Nataru.
-P-Taal... Is there a link with the Taal people?
-They kept the name of their seeders, yes. They are very proud of it and that is why they consider themselves royalty. Taali are the closest to Terrans genetically speaking. Well it's a long story, I will tell you one day...

-I will look forward to it. All what matters for now, is to win this war.
-Hope is what is enabling the change, he said with the softest voice. We are heading toward victory in the liberation of Terra, the old patterns are breaking down. It's a big purge. Tell the Terrans to use the green energy, this is what will build the new world. The green energy comes from the heart, produced in the heart chakra. Love, the knowledge of the heart, not of the mind. The life force, Phryll, is a powerful energy. If you know how to use it, you can power the whole world indefinitely. Terrans are co-creating their future timeline by manifesting it exactly in the present. All human beings on Terra possess this creative power. The war is not over yet, we're still fighting the resilient dark side, but we are winning. Please remind the Terrans that they are not alone, and that there are allies fighting for them, and with them. Tell them we are fighting for them because we have hope in them. And when there's hope, you fight, because you know there is a chance for victory.
-I wish the Terrans would stop arguing with each other and unite in peace as one. That is I think the only way forward for this species.
-If they stand in their power, and specifically raise their vibration, they will not need to argue among each other anymore, nor fight, nor try to find what could eventually separate them.
-Easy to say, they are very stubborn.
-They need to heal within first, make peace with their own selves. Peace withing leads to peace without. They shall then see what is binding them, not what is parting them. We are all different, we may disagree on many subjects, but in the greater universe we are all sharing the same consciousness. We are not here to argue; we are here to find how to unite, and how to get on together as a same consciousness. The person we may disagree with took a different path, which is best for their evolution. We must respect their choice because free will is the greater law in this universe. Free will is freedom of thought and of action. You need to find peace within yourself first, and when you find this peace, you will be able to be at peace with everyone else. When you are angry, it is because there are things within your own self that are not at peace. Human species of Terra needs to find inner and outer peace, because throughout peace comes unity, and in unity is strength. If all the Terran humans stand in peace in a higher frequency, in a higher state of consciousness, those who thrive in the lower frequencies

will lose interest and leave of their own free will. And the humans of Terra will have won this battle.

Thor Han raised his head and furrowed his eyebrows. I asked if something were wrong and he replied with a little smile:
-Annax is coming.

A bright orb of light materialized at a few meters away from us and the elegant silhouette of my favorite Egaroth appeared out of his light-ship. He saluted us with a joyful expression. We stood up and came to greet him, but as soon as we started exchanging a few words, something unexpected happened. The children playing nearby had gone completely quiet... All the strange little faces were suddenly staring at Annax with curiosity. Time seemed to stop...What could be going on? I thought.
-Annax looks like a Gray, Thor Han answered to my thoughts. The only beings these children were used to seeing when they were in captivity were Grays, so they feel a bit disconcerted because Annax looks strangely familiar to them.

Thor Han invited me to step back as a bold little boy walked carefully toward Annax, in the intense silence that had now filled the surroundings. The atmosphere was intense and electric and we were holding our breath. The boy was, then, progressively imitated by a bunch of other kids, who started to approach very cautiously. The elegant Egaroth knelt in the grass and opened his arms wide, displaying a very welcoming smile. His slanted indigo eyes sparkled joyfully. It is then that something incredibly beautiful happened... The children approached Annax and moved in a circle around him, then they wrapped their tiny arms around his neck and shoulders, hugging him affectionately. Witnessing this scene was deeply moving! The old Egaroth councilor was laughing, radiating his beautiful loving energy. This scene was so incredible to watch! A manifestation of true pure love! I grabbed Thor Han's hand and sensed his thoughts...
-This is the reason why this war is worth fighting for, he said to me by telepathy.

He then looked at me and pressed my hand harder. His celestine eyes shone intensely.
-Yes it is, I replied.

True power comes from inner knowledge, which is the embodiment of transformation. Inner knowledge brings wisdom, strength, and courage. It reconnects you with humanity, divinity and love. Love can heal, empower, enchant your soul and make you forget about wars, but it can also provide the strength and the reasons to fight. Without the love for what you want to protect, wars fought are empty combats. Love must be the fuel and the purpose, and at the same time the cause that leads us into fight. When we can see how love comes to crown the achievement of peace after a victory, when it is also the reason why we decide to take arms, we realize that love is the meaning of life. Love is justice, and as Annax often likes to say:

Justice is transforming pain into peace.

The Ahil are one of the many races who perform the spiritual routine of the Ohoran Way, or Dom Dorhu, which consists in a daily yoga-like meditation, but with way fewer wide physical moves than in the regular yoga as we know it. There are in this practice very long poses alternated with dynamic moves resembling closely Qi Kong. But there is more to it, as it plays with the flow of the Universal Life-Force, Phryll, circulating throughout the body and disciplined by the only power of consciousness. It is a sacred dance that enforces the energy flux through the cells and maintains the biological envelop of the soul, the temporary physical body, healthy. This practice, favored among the citizens of this galactic sector, also extends life span and enables the rise of consciousness to higher densities. Dom Dorhu was made popular by the Ohorai people from the star system we call Arcturus, but legend says that it is considerably older and was given by mysterious ancient creator beings originating from outside of this universe, called the Elders of Light.

Thor Han and I shared a wonderful experience one day, when he invited me to join his Dom Dorhu daily practice. In the heart of this reckless battle, more than ever, this spiritual practice is essential to keep balance in the raging winds of war. I was home performing my morning attunement, a term I prefer rather than meditation because it involves energy work and a sentient connection to the universe. "Attunement" is also a term favored by Thor Han and Annax, as it truly depicts what it is about. It happened that Thor Han was performing at the same time his own spiritual routine and our minds met... unexpectedly, beautifully, somewhere between the realms of consciousness. Our heart beats synchronized, creating the quantum bridge between our two consciousnesses, linking Heaven and Earth. I was projected out of my body in a strange and bright ethereal landscape, on the top of a mountain somewhere in a holographic universe. As my feet touched the rocks, my being densified and a clear pure air blew into my lungs. Thor Han, seated cross-legged in a noble posture, smiled at me.
-Where are we? I asked.
-In a holographic projection of my mind, he replied.
-Can you do that?
-Can't you?

His luminous smile shone strength and stability. With a gesture of his hand, he invited me to come and sit behind him, back to back. I felt excited to experience a meditation together in unison with him, and my energy was slightly sizzling.

-Slow down your breathing, he said very calmly, and hold the spine of your back straight against mine. Do not think about anything else than your breathing. Breathe in the Phryll, and expel the impurities, such as fear or stress, or simply too much excitement.

I smiled at my turn.

-Bring your awareness, he said, to the root of your spine. There, a line passes through and comes out of the top of your head. Along this spine of light, aetherical axis, invite the two polarities composing your being to join in a dance. Everything in this universe is made of a positive and a negative polarity, feminine and masculine, light and dark, movement and stillness, growth and decay, creation and destruction. Within your being, there isn't only one serpentine spine of light, but two, exactly like the Phryll harvesting devices, which are composed of two conductive coils dancing around a central sentient crystal. And as such is also composed the DNA sequence of the Human genome. In truth, it has many other coils, because we are interdimensional beings.

-The Phryll harvesting devices... such as us!

-Such as all life.

-The Phryll harvesting devices are set in pyramids, so what if we do this meditation under a pyramid ourselves?

-You have no idea of the possibilities...

-Oh wow.

-We all have an energy spine. Animals, insects, vegetals, every life has a structure made of an aetherical skeleton, and around this axis of pure crystalline light you have the dynamic life-force, coiling around it and activating the crystalline being. Now enjoy the silence, and our connection, for a while.

Back to back, I could feel his radiant strength and the vibrant beauty of his Pleiadean soul. It felt like sitting against a strong tree.

-In your left hand, he said, in the left side of your being is everything that links you with intuition and receptivity. I am not talking about the hemispheres of your brain, but about your energy being, your immortal self. The left side resonates with creativity, welcoming, and

opening. It is linked with the feminine receptacle. In your right hand is the masculine aspect of your being. As much as the left was taking and receiving, so too is the right side about giving. This is the solar power, the action from within outwards. The receptivity of the left side works from outwards within. And it circulates like this. Receiving and giving. Feminine and masculine. In alchemy the merging of the both creates life, movement, energy. Alike a magnetic current.

My whole body shivered and my left hand started to tingle. The air around us filled with golden particles of light, which started moving towards the palm of my left hand.

-This is Phryll, whispered Thor Han.

The golden light entered my body through my left hand, and circulated inside of me like a shivering wind, leaving through the palm of my right hand.

-Bring your awareness at the root of your spine, he continued. Visualize two serpents of translucent light, coiled there, sleeping. They are the feminine and masculine polarities of your being, at a distance from each other which is the right balance. Awaken them... They start to turn around one another in a perfect equilibrium, an equidistant dance around the central column of light: spine of your precious being. Visualize the two coils of your DNA, two polarized serpents of energy, spiraling together symmetrically, without ever getting closer or farther, always at the right distance, because the right balance is what creates life and energy. They rise and dance, stretching their serpentine bodies, creating the pattern of your DNA, around your spine and upwards towards the higher chakras of your being. Dwell and feel, the polarities in perfect balance, as they should be, empowering your spine, empowering your being. Don't you feel the power! Don't you feel the heat generated by this union, by this dance in perfect equilibrium! Can you feel this energy ignited within your being, vibrating around your spine and outwards? You can create, you have the power to create the alchemical fire! Feel this amazing heat...

The dance inside of me exhilarated all the particles of my being. I was fire, I was light! I was ignited in the true extent of my power!

-Manifest now anything that you want to create in your life, while you are in this state... and release it into the universe!

I thought this was the most beautiful experience I had ever had in a meditation state, until he said these words:
-Now...let us dance together, you and I.

I felt a blast of energy in my chest as he pronounced these words, and all sounds vanished.
-We are both, he said, a strand of energy. You and I are twin polarities. You are the female serpent of light, and I am the male. We are now spine against spine. Be one dancer, whole in your being. Our two spines start to twirl together, with one another, dancing like two strands of DNA, reaching out to higher realms, together as one. You and I will create together something beautiful and powerful.

Enraptured in a double-helical vortex of light, the whole vision changed and we became nothing else than two dancing flames, stretching out to the infinite. Reaching out higher and higher, we transmuted ourselves progressively into pure consciousness...until merging together as One. I knew him, and he knew me. I was he, he was I, we were One. It seemed that in this perfect state of completion, we could create a whole universe. Time, space, all merged into infinity...

In a blast of energy, we fell down back into our bodies, redrawing our beings slowly and gently around our spine, with love, gentleness and gratitude.

STARMAKER

It doesn't take very long to travel from the Pleiades, and I know it takes four hours by hyperspace when using the long cigar-shaped cargoes. These vehicles transport smaller ships in their hold and I visited one, once, docked at Thor Han's military mothership. The inside is huge... and comprises four levels, the upper one is being the habitat section. The smaller ships board through the side apertures, one after the other when part of a fleet. It is the best way to quickly transport an army, as scout ships are not equipped for long hyperspace distances. So that is how I got to meet visitors sometimes, on Thor Han's station, notably his older sister Shaya and his little brother Jen Han. I wished to mention this younger sibling, because of what he told me about his aspirations for a future job. I found it extremely interesting. Jen Han is the younger version of Thor Han. Slightly shorter and slender, Jen Han has this same radiant beautiful face framed by short curly blond hair, and he could appear on Earth to pass for a twenty year old handsome young man.

I first met him in Thor Han's quarters, where he explained to me that his older brother had strongly advised him against enrolling in the space force of the Federation. I found Thor Han's hyper protectiveness touching. Thor Han saw horrors in this war, and I know it left scars in his soul. I could understand his reaction... In this kind of situation on Earth, a younger person would rebel and protest against an over-protective parent, but in this case, it was different. I became emotional when Jen Han considered his brother with teary eyes, and rested his head on his shoulder, saying these touching words to my attention: -I know my brother loves me so much, that's why he doesn't want me to enroll in the Federation's fleet. I respect that because I love him too.

This scene was so touching! The affection between these two men was powerfully radiant. Thor Han ruffled his brother's hair and smiled at him.

-Tell her, Thor Han said to him, what your back-up plan is.

-Oh, Jen Han said to me with a sparkly expression, I'm studying to become a worldmaker!

-Terraformer, Thor Han clarified, noticing my perplexed expression.

-Oh wow! I exclaimed. Terraformer? How interesting!

-I've always been creative, said Jen Han, and that's the best way to put creativity at service! That's a kind of art, in a way.

I could sense pride in Thor Han's eyes, as he listened to his brother explaining about his aspirations.

-How does terraforming work? I asked.

-Well, replied Jen Han, you only need to find the keys to decrypt the structure or the fabric of the universe, and when you have the codes, you rearrange them to create materials and shapes, and also force-fields to contain all that. Then you can create atmosphere and ecosystems.

-Wait, what about these "keys"? That's fascinating.

-Oh they are multidimensional holographic codes, encrypting a specific frequency sequence, a geometric pattern and an energy signature.

-Sound, geometry, energy...

-Yes, that's it. Then we combine them together, to create a living artwork! Rocks, atmosphere, life-forms... The rules upon which the universe functions can then be contained in micro-systems, such as a planet. I have learned in my training, how to form a planetary system, but I do not know yet how to make a star.

-To make a star... starmaker...

-Manahu (The Pleiades) is the best place to learn about these things! So I am considering myself lucky to live there. It is an open school!

-Tell me more about... the holographic aspect of these codes.

-Everything is holograms, made of very complex grids arranged in codes. Even the light.

-Even Phryll?

-No, Phryll is a force that binds everything together and animates with life. Then you have consciousness, that comes from Source. Source is not a hologram, but all its creation is. We are holograms. You, me, this table, my brother, this station, and if you remove the holographic

matrix of all these things, what remains is consciousness, and Phryll. Time itself is illusion. In fact, well, I am learning how to create holograms.

-This gives a whole new dimension to my understanding of the universe. I think what you just described contains the answers to many questions...

-The whole universe is a huge mathematical formula, said Jen Han. Mathematics generate geometry, and when you induce energy into it, you create a hologram. It works at a fractal level; everything is a mathematical formula, from a particle to the greater multiverse. Energy can be created using the specific ratio 3.144605511029693144, when a frequential impulse is applied to the dynamic geometry generated by this sequence. This is part of the terraforming technology, alike the simplest equation that structures all life forms.

-The simplest equation?

-It's a spiraling suite of numbers where each is the sum of the two preceding ones. Even life itself is mathematics!

-But not consciousness, intervened Thor Han. You know, he said addressing to me, that you can create holograms with your heart?

-With my heart? I replied, perplexed. I'm very bad at maths.

They both burst out laughing.

-You don't need to do any math, continued Thor Han. The human heart is a portal; you just need to find the right key.

-How do I do that? I asked.

-Your heart emits a holographic electromagnetic field, said Jen Han, interacting with your environment.

-You call it scalar waves, said Thor Han at my attention.

-It stretches out ten to twelve feet from your heart, continued his younger brother.

-That's for humans, added Thor Han. Annax's field for instance, is quite expandable.

-Yes, continued Jen Han, it depends on the species, but it's always in the shape of a toroid. That's a universal shape created when two elec tromagnetic currents rotate in opposite directions. Planets have it too, and we use it also to power ships, because this dynamics is intertwined with the dynamics of gravity. So as your field comes into contact with the electromagnetic fields of other beings or objects, it sends back a

signal to your brain, which then makes computations to analyze and categorize the objects, situations or individuals around you. Based on your subconscious belief systems and views of reality, you will categorize things differently. You may see things differently with your heart, than you would see them with your eyes only.
-The essential is invisible to the eyes but visible to the heart... I said pensively. But that's not really creating physical reality?
-Remember, continued Jan Han, a hologram is not just something you see; it is something you perceive. Seeing is two-dimensional. Perceiving is multi-dimensional. And a hologram is multi-dimensional. You can create thoughts with your consciousness, and animate them with your emotions, but these thoughts, they need to be holographic: built on every angle, in volume if you prefer, not as flat images. Then project it into the greater hologram that is your environment, and let the math work it out. You imprinted a multi-dimensional thought into the universe and sooner or later, it will manifest physically.
-Oh wow.
-That is what Source does. We're all fractals of Her, we have the same powers.

THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL

Still, there were questions in my mind. The Earth had been visited, invaded, occupied since so long no one can exactly remember. The number of races from outer space who have been involved in the colonization of Earth is unbelievable and unaccounted for. Our DNA contains the traces of 22 of these different visitors and if our blood types are so diversified, we can therefore find the causes in this ongoing process. This is what makes the Hu-Man of Terra so special. The past is important to know when you want to understand the present, and in regard to extraterrestrial involvements in our history, what is most important to my eyes, is what happened in 1954 under Dwight Eisenhower's administration. It is at that very precise moment, that the fate of Humanity took a drastic sharp turn.

I know now for sure, from Commander Val Thor's direct testimony, that President Eisenhower never intended to commit the United States in a treaty with the Nebu Orion Alliance and that instead, his administration did. I could sense through Val Thor, as he spoke about this period, a profound bitterness and sadness, which wasn't coming from him personally but from Dwight himself. Val Thor could recall the memories of what his good and dear friend had felt, because they shared a heartfelt friendship. And it was a heavy feeling, a weighted burden... We know all that, now, but we still don't know what races in particular were in the picture at these meetings. What were their names and what did they look like, exactly? Would Thor Han be able to show me, by thought-visualization? Or would we need to meet again with Val Thor? Everyone was very busy in the heat of the battle against the Dark Alliance, but I tried my luck. As expected, Thor Han wasn't able to organize another trip to Venus, but he had another idea.

One fine evening, I was invited on board Thor Han's battle station, to share as he always says, some precious stolen moments of eternity. As I materialized on one of the numerous transfer pads of the station, Thor Han welcomed me with a spark in his eyes which I identified straight away. I knew that in this very instant, he was up to some surprise for me. I followed him to one of the several recreational facilities of the station, where food and drinks were served freely. I always enjoy visiting these places, filled with a fascinating racial diversity. This particular facility was adjacent to a spaceport, so it was more of an arrival point where pilots and visitors could relax after their travel. I could recognize many different uniforms. There were a lot of Taal personnel that day, in their silver glistening suits, and many "Nordic" type people, whom I always can hardly manage to identify the different origins. The Metons have dark blue uniforms with silver stripes on the shoulders, while the Selosians and Ummites' suits look like the Taal ones, from white, silver to golden haze, glistening like liquid sunshine. The Ummites have a higher and larger forehead, and the Selosians often have white hair (but not always). As I was scratching my head, looking around with perspicacity, I saw a long tall glass filled with a transparent liquid, brought in front of me by Thor Han.

-Non-ionized beverage, he said. You'll need to remember everything she'll tell you.

-She?

Thor Han gestured with his chin a slim feminine silhouette walking through the crowd. My heart pounded as I thought it was my friend Myrah, but I suddenly realized that this graceful woman was in fact Val Thor's wife, Jylian. Her hair was tied up in a ponytail, and she wore a dark green suit with a brown cape wrapped around her shoulders, with high black boots and a large black belt. She saluted me warmly and sat at the bar in our company. Jylian apologized on behalf of her husband, busy working on a classified mission on Terra. She had instead accepted Thor Han's invitation and was happy to fulfill his request.

-My husband would have spoken more accurately about these matters, she said, but I heard these stories a great many times, as if I had been there myself. You wish to know what races were involved in the meetings with President Dwight, here they are.

She took a sip of her magenta fizzy drink served in a tall glass, then leaned forward. An elbow on the edge of the table, she elegantly moved her hand as she spoke.

-The thread of events related to your question, said she, could be traced back to the year 1947, when two Xrog ships were shot down in the desert of New-Mexico. This was not an accident but the first move in the planned agenda of the Nebu: setting up a very wicked bait, that would enable the following steps in their despicable plans.

-Are you talking about the Roswell incident?

-Yes. As I told you, it wasn't an accident. The two ships were shot by the Terran army.

-Did these beings sacrifice their lives, knowing what would happen?

-Keep in mind that we are talking about the Xrog. Your people know them as Zeta Reticuli, or Shamtbahali because they had in the past an important colony in the Himalayan mountains. They are working for the Nebu and are part of their alliance. The beings in these two ships were all Do-Hu synthetics, except one Xrog. This one was "caught", and it fulfilled its mission to precondition the Terran authorities, in order to groom them for the next mass coming. All of this, of course, was part of the plan.

-The Do-Hu are slaves to the Nebu, aren't they.

-Yes. Also from Zeta Reticuli, same as the Xrog. They are related cultures, with the difference that the Do-Hu were assimilated by the Nebu, and genetically altered by the Eban. Even the Xrog use them. It could have been the same fate for the Terran species in the near future if we hadn't intervened. This was the Nebu agenda. The Xrog captain told lies to the Terran authorities and laid the groundwork. The Xrog and the Do-Hu retook an old base of theirs in the asteroid belt as their new outpost, on a planetoid you call Ceres, and from there, they prepared for the coming of the Nebu troops. This planetoid was shared afterwards with a Nachtwaffen colony, the Germans who allied with the Ciakahrrs from the southern Terran outpost. The seed was sown.

-I suppose the ships from the Roswell crash were poisoned gifts, to give a bit of a taste of alien seductive technology.

-Correct. This seed was sown too; the seed of temptation. But these weren't the first "gifts" from the Nebu. There had been others before.

-What happened after?

-The next step, we took it. We knew what was going to happen so we tried to stop it before it was too late. It was decided, at the level of the High Council of the Federation, to bring balance to the Terrans by giving them the choice, an alternative timeline, the timeline we were here to bring, in order to replace the old one. In the years 1940 and through the 1950's, the Galactic Federation of Worlds' enforcement divisions arrived in your star system, together with ships from the Great Zenae Council, who initiated these operations. This was the time when the big motherships and the combat fleets were brought. This big deployment came from the near future, enforcing a presence we had here in this star system for a very long time, as watchers. But the Zenae and the Federation weren't the only forces that arrived in your star system... The Nebu also sent their motherships, as foreseen by the Zenae. We were at the meeting of two streams. The two armies had arrived on the battlefield, and it was about to begin. Two empires, two timelines, two outcomes... We took our chances at first, by influencing the newly elected US president, Dwight Eisenhower, to disarm all nuclear weapons threatening all life on Terra. At the time, many agents of the Galactic Federation were secretly present among the leading societies on Terra, and Dwight was approached a few times. But behind him, was also a freshly created structure, the Council of Twelve, and it wasn't in these people's interest to go toward a peaceful world. War was their industry.
-The Majestic Twelve.
-Correct. Our indirect efforts weren't bringing satisfactory results, so we decided to take action. We had a very short window of time. In the early year ofarly in 1954, after previous individual attempts, the Galactic Federation made official contact with Dwight and his first men, at a place named Muroc, a military facility. The five ships of the Federation were Emerthers, Ummites, Ahil and two Selosi. Those who made first contact were two male representative of the Selosi from Alpha Centauri, then the Emerthers from Tau Ceti made contact in a second time. The Selosi were chosen for their similar features to the Terrans, although with very slight differences. The Federation didn't want to scare anyone. Val told me that the sight of the Emerthers impressed quite a few!
-I bet!

-The emissaries of the Galactic Federation advised President Dwight to deactivate all harmful weapons in exchange for protection. Only when Terrans would willingly take the path of peace, would our technology be shared with them, but not as long as Terrans remained a potentially dangerous species. We really wanted to help you but this had of course deeper implications: by accepting an agreement with the Federation, Terrans would officially be under its protection, and the Nebu would turn back and leave. The fate of the timelines' shift was in your hands. The rest, you know about; my husband explained it to you already. Val tried hard, as you know, to convince Dwight's administration to rescind their mistake, but timelines are not easily changeable. A heavy weight was on my husband's shoulders.
-I can understand that... So it was the Selosi who made first contact?
-Yes, then the Emerthers, and the Ahil.
-Oh he met also with the Ahil!
-Yes, when he was on his own. You see, these meetings didn't happen in a single contact. The offer was submitted by the Federation, then Dwight gave an answer after a long discussion with his administration. Dwight had a lot of pressure from his administration, as you know.
-Yes. And then the Nebu came?
-As we knew they would. The Nebu had first tried an alliance with Germany, but these people declined, as they were already committed with the Ciakahrr Empire. Likewise Dwight's first meetings with the Galactic Federation, those with the Nebu also happened through a series of contacts. In truth, the third element of the freshly sealed Dark Alliance showed up as well.
-The third element? The Dark Fleet?
-Not yet called Dark Fleet. They stepped up as an independent force, groomed by the Ciakahrr. The Nachtwaffen works with both Nebu and Ciakahrr. The Dark Alliance is a triangle where each point stands as one, but is at the same time bound with the two other ones. The first encounter with the enemy was with representatives of the Nebu empire: the Eban, from the star system you call Betelgeuse. The Eban are part of "The Six". An agreement was sealed between them and the council of the twelve men.
-So the MJ12 agreed with the Nebu but... how did Eisenhower allow it if he was present?

-Oh Dwight didn't meet with the Ebani the second time they made contact; it was the Twelve Men who did. This is when the treaty that sold out the humanity of Terra was made.
-That explains a lot... continue please!
-Terrorized and tricked into signing with the Nebu, the Council of the Twelve Men were bound by silence and compliance, until this day. But that is not all. The third angle of the Dark Alliance, those from Antarctica, also met with Dwight. It was a year later after the Federation reached out to him. As a matter of fact, they represented as well the Ciakahrr angle to whom they were allied. If reptilian beings had appeared in front of Earth's officials, it would have put them off, so the Ciakahrr stayed a step behind. Hands were shaken in mutual respect, but also in agreement for a technology exchange program with the military department "Air Force". We, the Federation, helped instead the other department, the "Navy", to arm themselves in order to create balance. These agreements with the Federation and the Navy came straight after this, much helped by my husband indeed.
-Thanks to him we have the Earth Alliance now.

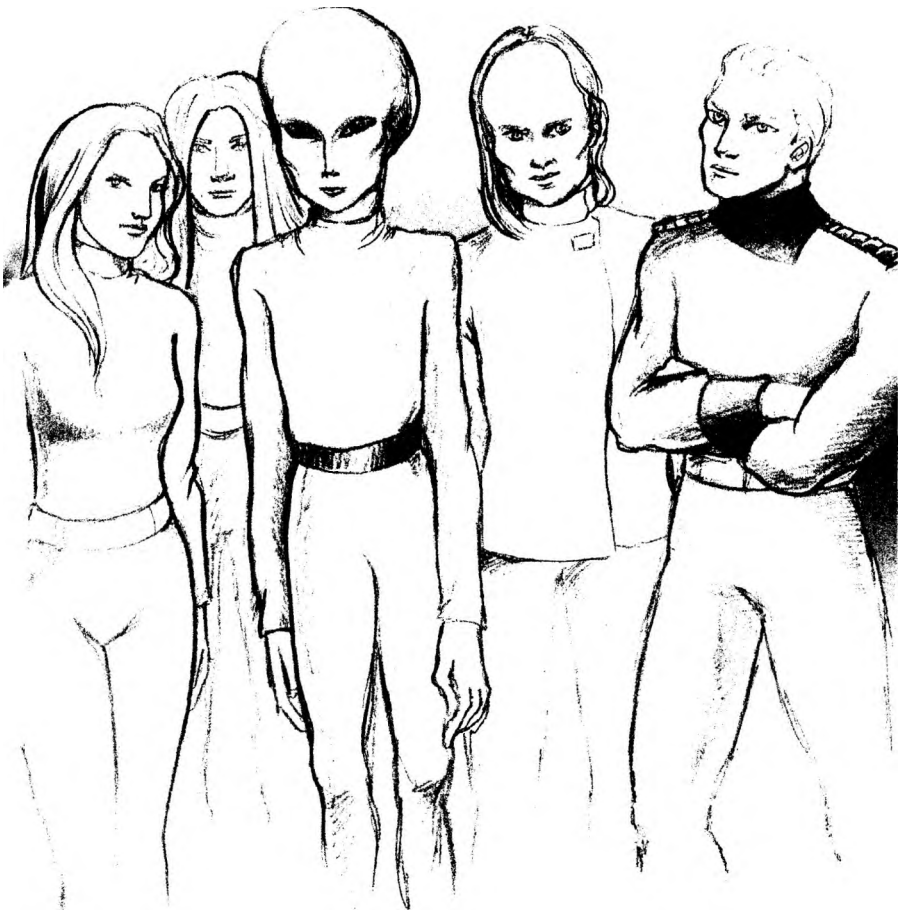
She raised her glass and smiled.

-I have another question, Jylian, I asked her. You mention your husband helping creating secret accords with the US Navy but... there is an old photograph where it is said it's him, but it shows a blond man.
-I am not aware of this photograph, she replied.
-Denethor, intervened Thor Han.

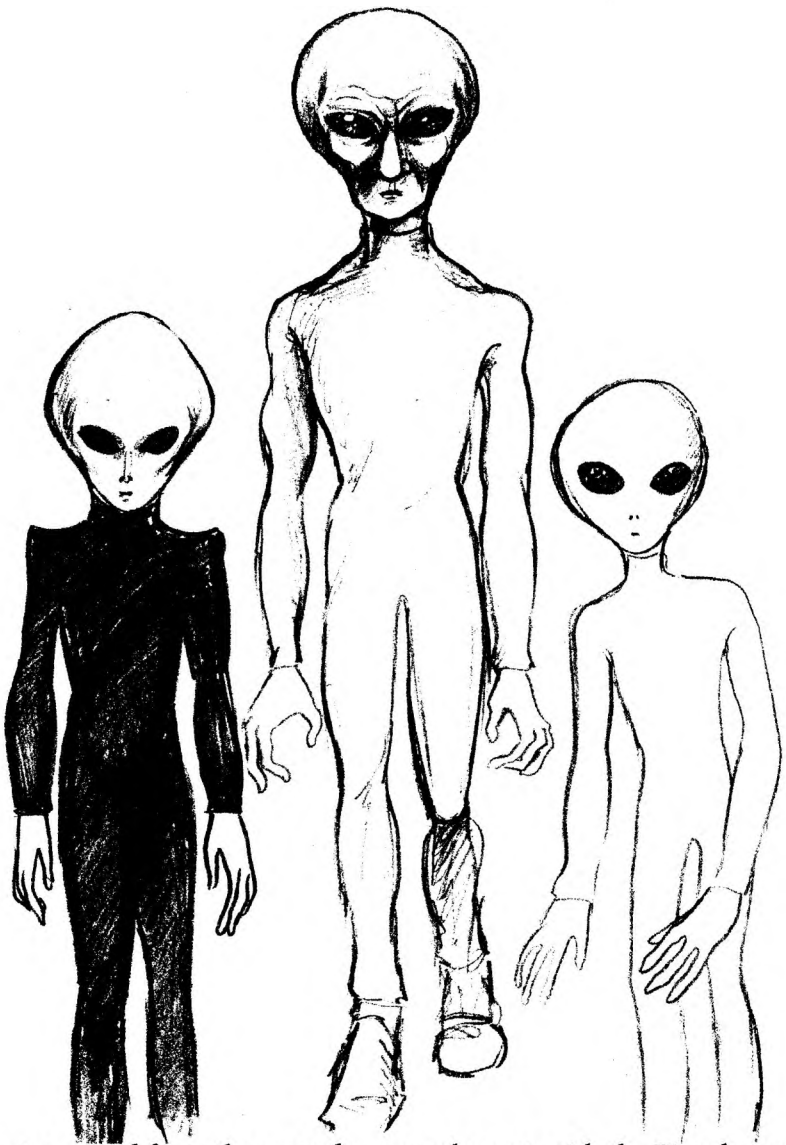
I froze and considered him with amazement.

-Who? What? I asked him.
-Commander Denethor, he repeated. He's an Ahel, he works here on this station. He's in charge of scientific cooperation with the Terrans, along with the Ummites and Metons. He centralizes all operations. He worked closely with Commander Val Thor on the same programs, at the Pentagon.
-Oh I remember, said Jylian, Denethor, yes, he was part of the contact project of the Federation.
-And he works here? I exclaimed. Could I... I mean, could I meet him?
-Sure, said Thor Han. I will arrange this.

I nearly fell off my stool. I needed a stronger drink...



The first group of extraterrestrials sent by the Galactic Federation of Worlds to meet with Pr. Dwight Eisenhower (These represent only a first delegation of the different races involved in these meetings; they were more numerous). From left to right: Two Selosians from Alpha Centauri, an Emerther from Tau Ceti, an Ummit from Wolf 424, and an Errahel from Taygeta, Pleiades.



Extraterrestrial from the second group who met with the Eisenhower administration (there were also several individuals representing each races). From left to right: Xrog from Zeta Reticuli, Eban from Betelgeuse (Nebu-Orion zone), and Do-Hu from Zeta Reticuli.

DENETHOR

And as Thor Han always keeps his promises, a week later I was invited again onboard the battle station. This occurred by Light Transfer, and I found myself beamed in my usual Terran civilian uniform. This time, we were heading toward a technical area I only saw once throughout telepathy, when Thor Han gave a hand to "a colleague science officer", on a mysterious project. I started to realize who this colleague could have been...

-Why didn't you tell me earlier about Denethor? I asked Thor Han.

-Because you didn't ask, he replied.

-Come on! You are such a Galactic Federation employee! I thought you were more rebel than that.

-I was, until Ardaana set a scrutinizing eye on me. If disclosure comes from me, I'm in trouble. If you ask, I'm not. Well not always.

-Well thanks for letting me know... I have quite a long list of questions.

I noticed Thor Han's smile. We arrived to an airlock giving access to a big room bathed in a purple neon twilight. In there, I could distinguish a lot of machines and control desks, and strange tubes and globes hanging in the far side.

-What is this place? I whispered.

- A techno lab testing diverse technologies for weaponry systems.

I stepped back as a frightening creature appeared. Measuring about eight feet tall, a green Akhara Mantis walked toward us. I had never seen one before and my whole being froze with terror. Its moves were sharp and twitchy. The being stopped at just a meter from us and Thor Han seized my arm firmly to avoid me to faint. My breath was so short. I had met many alien species, all weirder than each other, but the sight of a Mantis really had the substance of nightmares. It was different.

-Do not be afraid! Said the voice of a man coming in our direction. Meisha is very nice!

A tall, very muscular Ahel in a dark blue uniform approached. with a welcoming smile on his face. His hair were cut very short, he had a prominent chin, a large neck, and despite his radiant stamina, his clear brown eyes emanated a soft, gentle kindness. His voice was surprisingly soft too. The two men saluted each other and all I managed to express was a nervous shake of my right arm, keeping an eye upon the Mantis being who was still staring at me with inquisitive bulky eyes.
-This is Commander Denethor, said to me Thor Han. He is in charge of the defense technology department.
-Pleased to meet you Elena, said this man. Welcome to the lab. Do not mind Meisha, she is very nice.

Denethor had a quick telepathic exchange with the Mantis and she -finally- stopped staring at me, turned her back and walked away to some task and duty in the far side of the room. I need to say that in this very instant, I felt all the muscles of my body relaxing.
-Your first time meeting an Akara? Asked to me Denethor.
-Yes, I managed to answer. I'm sorry.
-No you are fine, it always does this the first time. Meisha is my assistant. The way you feel like this is because she's a multidimensional being. Not only coming from a different dimension, but existing on three dimensions simultaneously. That is what Akara do, especially females. You are just experiencing her natural distortion field.
-How is that possible?
-Everything is possible, in the multidimensional field of Creation.

I looked at the female Mantis occupied on some distant machine. Now seen from far, the feeling was totally different and I understood what Denethor meant. I could totally understand the profound terror of any abductee confronted to such an encounter, particularly when in distressful conditions. So...
-What... who... who are they working for?
-Anyone with whom they have the opportunity to study, replied to me Denethor. They dedicate their lives to gather information, knowledge and understanding about all life-forms of the universe. Akara have a very different mindset. Unfortunately, so many of them are used and abused by the Nebu. I rescued Meisha from the Nebu during an op-

eration, so she decided to assist me in my researches as an exchange. Akara have no sense of morality; they are only driven by one and only thing: curiosity. You need to get to spend time with them, to actually understand them truly.

Fascinated by the Mantis, I nearly forget who I was talking to!
-Did you work with the Pentagon, I asked, in the nineteen fifties?
-Oh yes, he replied, of course, you came to ask me about this. Meisha often steals all the attention! Yes indeed young lady, I spent some time there to set up the projects commander Val had initiated on behalf of the Galactic Federation of Worlds. I had a team with me; we stayed in the Pentagon during a few years that followed Eisenhower's presidency. We remained in a deeply compartmentalized secrecy but we were effective in the work we came to accomplish, in covert cooperation with the military. My team was after a while dispatched to other military bases, where construction works for prototypes could be started.
-What sort of prototypes?
-We helped the US Navy building their own fleet that will one day be able to withstand the Nebu. We set up the foundations for the Earth Alliance and initiated training programs with our troops. The civilian uniform you are wearing belongs to the new Terran Space Force Coalition in a very near future. It's all coming. We are helping you getting out of this goo and putting you back on your feet, that you can fare through the stars unbound and free.
-Why did you do that? Wasn't it breaking laws? I mean the Prime Directive and the free will etc?
-The Galactic Federation of Worlds didn't come here, deploying all its arsenal and fleets, just to watch your planet going down on a wrong path because of a small corrupted group decided for the many. We came here to do a job, and we will only leave when this job is done.
-I know all the background behind this, the seeding of the Dark Alliance and the galactic tyranny, so a question crossed my mind. Imagine if only just the Terran planet was involved in this crisis, if it was solely about another world being invaded, again, by the Nebu and their allies. Would you still persist like this, trying to save us with the same resilience? With all your fleets and arsenal?
-Yes we would.

Meisha and Denethor

An intense silence filled the place for a few seconds. I knew the Ahil were beings of great integrity. Thor Han always chose to postpone telling me something, instead of lying. The Ahil are all like this, it is a question of frequency I believe. Denethor seemed such a nice, pure hearted gentleman, and it was such an honor having the privilege to meet him. I remembered seeing him a few times on the station before, but I never really paid attention as I didn't know who he was, until now. What an incredible life I have...

MARTIAN WARS DIARY

April 05 2021.

"This is a message from Thor Han Eredyon, fleet commander and mission coordinator for the Galactic Federation of Worlds. I am working at the moment with the Earth Alliance, as coordinator for sending troops to assist in the clearing operations. In the coming weeks, things are going to get tough. A lot of revelations are still going to come out, things that are not going to be pleasant to see. Be strong. What you will see must not bring you down, but lift you up with more determination. More than ever, you need to keep your vibration high, find peace within, connect with your own being, and refuse to be sad, angry or depleted. Instead, fight! Because you've all asked to be here and now, so there's no more time to sleep! Now it's time to wake up and fight. Spread your truth, spread information. Stop listening to anything that brings you fear. Stop being dependent from anything emotionally, and mentally. Connect with yourselves! You will see things that are going to be very, very disturbing. What you have seen until now is nothing in comparison. Well...there will be more. May this not disturb you but instead give you a sense of victory. Because if these things are coming out, if everything you're about to see is finally visible out in the open, it is because we're winning. Together. You thought the world you lived in, in the ancient paradigm, was nice and peaceful. It was illusion. It was mind tricks. These mind tricks are now falling apart. The Galactic Federation of Worlds and the great councils have been working very hard. The war that is going on at the moment may be harsh, but it now looks hopeful. We have hope. So yourselves as well must keep hope, because hope is what allows all possibilities.

I've seen the new future, and it is magnificent. So please, whatever you see in the coming weeks, may this enforces your determination and allows your frequency to raise, to a level it never reached before! Rise, shine, speak, act, awaken those who still sleep. Raise your frequency. That is all you need to do. And do it now, because you're going to need it. Don't worry, this is just the ugly part of the house cleansing, when you pull out the old dirt that was stuck under the furnitures. Soon, the house will be clean and bright. Hope is the future. We are co-creating this future, together."

April 06 2021.

I can't wait for all of this to be over. Raids on Mars started and Thor Han was involved in the first operations with his fleet. His ship was cloaked but my heart was pounding with worry. Sensing a sudden sizzling intensity in his energy field, I was instantly connected with him telepathically, as it happens every time. Thor Han was onboard a small and swift combat craft in the company of a blond female copilot. I don't know how, but somehow, I knew she was a Meton, probably her energy signature that resonated within my mind as a Meton. Their ship was moving fast in the direction of the red planet, flying between other discoidal dark vessels at great speed. These saucer-shaped crafts were made of a dark metal barely visible in pitch black space, and had underneath them a clearer gray disk with three hemispherical metallic balls. Seeing Mars gave me shivers. I knew what was going on there, the reptilian occupation, the enslaved humans, the Dark Fleet, and... Oh my gosh this WAS the Dark Fleet! These three dark discoidal ships we had just passed! Suddenly, out of nowhere, probably de-cloaking, a squad of bright, silvery, elegant Federation scout ships flew above us toward Mars, coming from our right. At that very moment, a fight began between the two fleets, who started shooting energy beams at each other. This was very frightening to see, but even more frightening to know that Thor Han was involved in that skirmish. I don't exactly know how this happened, but suddenly the three discoidal dark ships disappeared in a quick series of flashes of light, and I saw the Federation's fleet moving back in front of us.

Dark Fleet and Federation ships fighting above Mars

Thor Han's small craft abruptly changed course to follow them, and the void of space was suddenly ahead. It happened so fast! Thor Han took the fleet to the Jovian outpost to report to the Ashtar Command with whom this operation was apparently coordinated. As they approached Jupiter's atmosphere, a shiver ran down my spine... I had just seen crafts from the Martian Dark Fleet!

-Now entering the Ashtar zone, said Thor Han at my attention.

I knew what that meant: from this point onward, our telepathic communication would be filtered and stopped by the shielding security force-field. I exchanged with Thor Han a last few words.

-My heart is filled with pride and love, I said, for the bravery of our troops. I know we will win this.

-We definitely will, he answered. Be prepared for intense times ahead.

The strength of a warrior resides in his inner peace and focus. I learned from Thor Han how the Ahil master the flow of their emotions, and that is why they excel as a military force for the Galactic Federation of Worlds. Unlike the Taal, who choose at will to block their emotional expression by total control of their reactions, the Ahil allow their feelings to flow freely in order to process them instantly and keep a strong and healthy mind. I have witnessed Thor Han doing this, at many occasions when he was involved in emotionally challenging situations such as open combat, death of his kind, destruction, rescuing wounded children, or even dealing with aggressive prisoners. Be it anger, stress or sadness, he just allows it to be and because he does so, the emotion lasts a very short time, I would say just a few minutes, and it is gone out of his system, very quickly and clean, without any residual feeling. The celerity of this process is quite impressive. We have so much to learn from them.

I also learned from Thor Han that because the Galactic Federation was now attacking Mars, they could also start to destroy certain groups of satellites in orbit of Earth (a thing they were reluctant to do before). What was the link between the raids on Mars and some types of satellites in orbit of Earth? Well, he gave me the answer: the Galactic Federation was waiting that some specific big corporations finally relocated their headquarters on Mars, fleeing Earth...

These specific corporations own these satellite programs, which are tools in the agenda of enslaving the whole of humanity helped by the nanotechnologies, using the vaccination agenda. To destroy these satellites, they needed to simultaneously neutralize these corporations. While the headquarters of these corporations were still on Earth, (mainly in underground fortresses) it was impossible to conduct armed offensives, which would have been disastrous for Earth and its civilians. The Galactic Federation has been working on getting the moles out of the tunnels to be able to eradicate them in open light. On Mars, the raids touched target more easily and the Galactic Federation could finally trap them. A lot of elites sought refuge on Mars, leaving behind clones and substitutes, so the unfolding of the events promised to be quite interesting in the very near future.

April 07 2021.

This is a war, this is real, this is going on above our heads, under our feet, around us and on many levels of consciousness, time and density. The Galactic Federation of Worlds conducts raids on Mars to liberate it from the Orion Group, the Dark Fleet and the Ciakahrr Empire. The humans held there are enslaved. They were told the Earth was decimated. This is going to change. Mars will be liberated in the coming months or years. I received confirmation allowing me to speak about it now, because these are not sensitive operations anymore; these operations have engaged into action. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has been deactivating a certain type of satellites in the orbit of Earth for a long while, and they are destroying them now. These satellites are meant to activate the control of the chipped population of Earth. There are people fighting for our freedom above our heads. So I will ask everyone to do your part of the job, which is: do not give your power away to fear, confusion or manipulation. Gather your consciousness within yourselves, and reconnect with the sovereign human being that you are! Many of you are even not from here, and you came to help. Activate your consciousness, your strength, your power. Do not consent to be used, manipulated, especially not by fear. When fear comes to you, remain calm and say:

"I unmask you and I take your power away.
I do not consent that you come near me. I am casting you away".

Fear is the enemy, and the tool used by the dark controllers. May this message give you hope. Stand still, stand strong. You have one job: raise your frequency! Victory is near.

April 11 2021.

I had a telepathic contact with Thor Han today. We talked about this subject many times already; he has been warning me about the eventuality of a staged alien invasion for a long while. The aim of our invaders and the Deep State working with them, is to subdue the Terran population by fear, lowering their vibration to mind control everyone more rapidly. We will never stop repeating enough to you, that fear is the main tool of the Dark Alliance, as Thor Han likes to call it. They've been subduing us by fear, using these masks to muzzle us, convincing people they need to get these DNA altering injections. You cannot force a population to injections, otherwise there will be revolution, rebellion and more awakening. So they get people to consent to be assimilated, by using fear and manipulation tactics. Free-will... If you consent to be chained, no one can save you against you will. These chains are not unbreakable; they are made of illusions. The illusion put in your mind, that they are real and for your greater good. In truth, all is about consent. The Nebu and Ciakahrr have been using this specific technique to conquer worlds already in all impunity; not by violation and force, but by getting the populations to invade to consent to be invaded. Everything they tried until now, not only hasn't worked, but also has generated an opposite reaction than what was expected: it woke people up. So, the next step in their attempt to scare everyone, planned since a long time, is to fake an alien threat. Thus, bond by fear, everyone will listen to the good savior, a totalitarian government who will tell: *"You have to make efforts and sacrifices, and do exactly what we say, otherwise you won't survive."*

This is the last attempt of the Cabal to install a totalitarian system. The Galactic Federation will do their best to stop this from happening, as they just passed another milestone by starting operations on Mars, just after they secured our moon.

The malevolent and the benevolent aliens have been here for a long time, and in truth, we have been invaded already. Aliens settled in our undergrounds. We know that the invaders are in the place already. Another fact is, the Deep State and their allies want to give a bad name to the Galactic Federation, making people believe they will be the harmful invaders. The preconditioning anti-propaganda has begun already, trying to demonstrate to the world that the Galactic Federation is evil. But we are not fooled, and the Galactic Federation is not going to let this happen. Most of the ships that would make their appearance in this display of fake alien invasion would be either ships from the Ciakahrrs and Orion Group, or ships made on Earth by humans using retro-engineering, or even just holograms. I do believe that most of the physical ships we would see would be made on Earth. There are many different secret space programs, with their own agendas and alliances, be they from US Navy or US Air Force, the Antarctica German break-away civilization, Russia, China, France, Israel, etc... Among these mentioned, some have been working with the Orion Group to replicate these ships, in the deceiving technology exchange signed with the MJ12 and the MIC. These regressive aliens gave the technology to only build the body of the ships, but they didn't give the secrets of power-drive. That is how Earth military were able to retro-engineer spaceships and build copies of them, but they are still trying to figure out how to properly power them. The Galactic Federation would never interfere publicly, not now anyway, and never show their ships openly, nor perform a show. They respect certain ethics. The only one to do that would be those who don't have any ethics, or at least different ones, because they are not part of our ally the Galactic Federation.

April 19 2021.

I woke up that morning receiving a rush of energy from Thor Han, speeding up my heart rate with an overwhelming feeling of joy. Something positive had happened and I could grasp the radiance of victory through our connected beings. I sat on my bed and was seized by a laughter not emitted by me. Thor Han couldn't wait for sharing with me the reason of his happiness:

-Something good has happened, that will enforce hope!

-What is it? I asked.

-The Alliance liberated a large portion of the underground web and a very large number of reptilians have been evacuated by Federation cargos, off world.

-Oh my goodness, where was it?

-The area covers a large superficy under the Indian Ocean.

He sent me a visual thought of the map showing a perimeter between the southwestern India and the eastern coast of Madagascar, stretching downward. I was at first surprised that the operation Thor Han was talking about occurred in the middle of the Indian Ocean, but then of course, it concerned underground facilities and they are everywhere. It seemed to be an important event in the eyes and heart of Thor Han, but I couldn't understand the deeper cause for this intense feeling of accomplishment. The clues I got were that there was, in this area, an important space port for enemy ships, giving access to these very deep undergrounds running underneath the ocean floor. Thor Han also added that a huge number of human slaves and victims of experiments had been also liberated, and evacuated safely to places they would be taken care of. I ran to the beach later to record a video telling this for my YouTube channel, and on the following day, one of my followers, a former USAF employee named Caroline, sent me a message which brought further elements. Here is what I received:

"The area you are describing in the middle of the Indian Ocean is a tiny tropical island which is a naval base called Diego Garcia. I was stationed there in 1990 and 1992. I heard other folks who were used in off planet slave programs speak of picking up various supplied from the island. It's likely a DUMB entrance. Very remote location. Knowing the island it makes perfect sense."

On that same day, the Schumann resonance piked at an exceptional level of intensity. Thor Han explained that this brutal positive disbalance was due to a large amount of negativity leaving the planet, as a great number of regressive ETs were taken off world and a tremendous amount of slaves liberated. But the story was not over... another lady contacted me by email, just after I put up my video on Youtube. She revealed to me that her husband, Mark Domizio, ex-military, had been taken into dark programs to Diego Garcia, and also to Dulce, for experimentation purpose. Mark and I connected. This man was emotional at the news of the liberation of Diego Garcia. Cloned, abused, his memory partially erased, Mark shared with me how he bravely overcame the shadows, embraced healing and discovered his connection with higher beings, as well as the purpose of his life. Meeting Mark was deeply inspirational for me, same as when I was drawn to connect with the astonishing Niara Terela Isley, former US Air Force, victim of similar abuse in other deep dark facilities. These people are heroes, and what strikes me the most, and I am including Tony Rodrigues whom I also met, is their grounding aura and their incredible wisdom and humility. These people have lived unthinkable things, they fought, and they survived. Because they were strong. Because of this strength, they could repair themselves and heal. There are many humble heroes in this world. It can be your neighbour, friend, brother: people who won't speak much but who carry their story in their eyes.

April 30 2021.

The faction of the Dark Fleet in this solar system has been pressured by the Ciakahrrs to intervene more aggressively, to support their military operations against the Galactic Federation of Worlds near Mars. These were forced to decline, by reason of the recent damages on their strongholds in the solar system and support on Earth, unable to honor their part of the job in their alliance with the Reptilian Ciakahrrs. The elites and military contingents from Earth, residing in the Martian facilities, were losing hope, trapped on the red planet, suddenly isolated from all contact and cut off from communication with the outside.

This was a harsh situation for them as they were now without any help from the Deep State on Earth. They henceforth became of no use to the Ciakahrrs and Nebu, and things were not looking very good... Though, the enemy was trapped but not yet defeated.

The Ciakahrrs discarded the services of the Dark Fleet's faction in this solar system, and stopped protecting them, which was the Ciakahrr original part of the deal. The Ciakahrr refocused their attention instead on the headquarters of the Dark Fleet located outside of this solar system: the Aldebaran branch. These were at first separatists from the original Sol group, which became later more aggressive and dominant. They separatists wear the all-black uniform and the badge of the Dark Alliance: a black rotating sun with 12 branches. If you thought the members of the Dark Fleet in this star system were horrible enough, those from the colonies of Aldebaran surpass them in all despicable ways. They are extremely negative and hateful, and they are very aggressive on territorial matters. They were altered with Gray genetics and artificial enhancements, making them a cold and belligerent new hybrid race. Thor Han compares them to the Maytra in regard to behavior and extreme hate. The Ciakahrrs on Mars were furious with the Galactic Federation but more than anything else, they were beyond mad at the Andromedan Council, who first drew the attention of the whole galaxy on this star system and conspired to stop their little business, with the help of the Galactic Federation. Things were beyond intense on the little red rock! Not to mention the ground fights with the local resistance, equipped and trained by the Federation! All communications were jammed around Mars, so no one down there could send signals for help.

Parallel to the military raids, the Galactic Federation was bombarding Mars with high frequency to break the aggressiveness of the Ciakahrrs. This effort disconcerted the Ciakahrrs and started to really scare them. t Never before had they felt such a disturbing feeling, and some of them were even starting to panic. Their systems of belief and behavior, as well as their codes of conquest and rage on the battlefield, were crumbling apart. This method used by the Federation was a direct response to the low frequency broadcast by the Reptilians on Terra.

We would call it a frequency war; it drives the Ciakahrrs and the Nebu crazy. This is the same technique that the Galactic Federation uses for Terra: they broadcast high frequencies toward the magnetic grid of the planet, from their ships in orbit, to reach the same results and work at dismantling the low density matrix put in place by the Orion Group.

In order to obtain specific responses about correspondences between recent Martian unusual seismic activity, recorded by NASA, with the operations of the Galactic Federation, I dared forcing a contact with Thor Han even though I knew he was very busy with tasks of prime importance. We were not communicating as often as usual, and also for very short sequences, due to the events. Since the Mars operations had begun, our connections narrowed to the bare necessity. It felt strange and difficult for me to spend entire days feeling disconnected from him. These weren't times for missing each other indeed, but rather times for dedication and courage. I switched on my implant device, chancing it. An emotional signal rushed back in response. Thor Han seemed moved by something that had happened, and this overwhelming feeling got me worried. We started to converse telepathically.
-What is happening? I asked.
-Nothing you need to worry about, he replied. *How are you? Is everything all right down here?*
-Yes, All good. I was told about the recent seismic activity on Mars, and I wanted to know please, if it were related to your operations?
-All underground activities are performed by the Martian local resistance, and not by the Galactic Federation. We behave with Mars in the same regulation as we do with Terra. There are beings endemic to Mars, the Burrowers, who are able to burrow in the ground and are quite powerful. These beings are less evolved in consciousness and are employed by the local Reptilian resistance to attack enemy underground facilities. This has been happening for the four last years, with an increase in activity since about two years ago, quite regularly and often in the same spots. The Galactic Federation has been providing them with enforcement weaponry and tactical training. We are working conjointly with them, although the Martian resistance sometimes likes to make decisions for themselves. This is a pattern we see with

reptilian species; humans are more compliant. The actions of the Galactic Federation are not conducted from the ground but from above. We are also broadcasting high frequencies to numb the enemy. So yes, many seismic quakes on Mars are the product of regular and repeated attacks from the local underground resistance.
-Are the Terran colonies on Mars attacked as well?
-We put a lot of effort into protecting the innocents...

Thor Han stopped speaking and I could sense a contained emotional charge. There was something he had on his heart, that he wouldn't share with me.
-Thor Han, what happened?
-We try to spare them, you know...
-I know... what happened?

Silence fell again, then Thor Han spoke with a shivering energy. When we communicate by telepathy, my implant is not the only transmitter/receiver. Because we have a special link, our hearts can easily connect on a deper level.

When such a contact activates, our emotions are shared unless we block them from the start. Sometimes it can be a beautiful experience, but at times it can be overwhelming. The Ahil have a greater emotional capacity than the Earthlings and when Thor Han opens his heart to me, to share his feelings, it feels like my soul is washed away and torn by the raging stellar winds. It was one of these moments.
-What happened?

He remained silent for a few seconds, then finally answered.
-We asked the Ciakahrr lords of one of these colonies to free the Terran slaves in exchange for our nonintervention on this particular facility. In response, they killed them all.
-Oh dear... why?
-Because this is what they do best.
-It is not your fault.
-I know, but...
-I understand.

Thor Han often tells me that if I knew everything that is going on, I would be shaken to the core and my frequency level could drop. I acknowledge this, knowing that in the right time, all truths come to

light. I honor the bravery of those who fight relentlessly, with dedication, for the freedom of all species in this galaxy. I honor the adamantine ethics of the Galactic Federation who, even in the storms of battle, remains faithful to the essential principles of respect regarding to the cosmic laws of evolution. Each decision is based upon a long term vision, taking into account the multidimensional collateral effects of any action.

In the following days, I received confirmation that all the CEO's from notable corporations worldwide had resigned in a very short window of time. This confirmation matched what Thor Han was saying about the fact that they all fled to the Martian colonies. Although I am not sure if all the persons mentioned have fled to Mars, of course, here is nonetheless a detailed list at this link:
https://www.resignation.info/list&p=1

The head of the beast was not on Earth anymore but on Mars, and cornered. Although Thor Han was connecting daily to let me know he was well, he was never giving me live updates about the operations, just only a few days later. The reasons involved my personal safety and the secrecy of the operations. They had a break in the Mars raids at the start of May, for a few days, waiting for the Ciakahrrs to grab their last chance to evacuate. During this time, Thor Han was more available for communications with me. I asked him one night about the Dark Fleet, because I had glimpsed their ships when communicating by telepathy with him, the day of this first raid on Mars. The "saucer" shapes I saw looked like upgraded Nazi Haunebu ships. They still had the three half-spheres underneath their belly, slightly prominent. The shape reminded me of the Haunebu, but in a more futuristic style. Their appearance was dark metallic, with the central disk underneath made of a clearer metal. It was interesting that they were made of a black material making them barely visible in the deep dark space, and bore the name "Dark Fleet". I brought up this thought one night to Thor Han. He smiled, leaning against the banister of the footbridge looking over the holographic gardens, in the residential quarters of the station.
-"Together we will sail to a billion worlds, until every light has been extinguished...", he said, pensive.

-What is that?
-It's their oath. The Dark Fleet's real name is "Night Weapons", in reference to their invisibility and hiding, and also their sneaky maneuvers. They like to think they can appear from nowhere to terrorize everyone. Most of their vessels are made of very dark materials, it is correct, and it fits their purpose and ideology. These people's mentality is very much based on ideology systems. I must admit that the design of some of their crafts is quite beautiful.
-Well, the ships I could briefly see, when you were conducting the first raid on Mars, looked quite elegant, that's true. They looked like an upgraded version of the German Haunebu.
-Those vessels are Ciakahrr technology manufactured by Terran slave workers. They like to keep the profile line of the original ones. There are also ships of the Dark Fleet made by the Nebu and the Ciakahrrs; there are many different shapes and technologies but you will always recognize a sort of... "signature". They prefer black profiled ships with blue or green luminescent lines, with a malevolent "feel" about them.
-Are they all made in this solar system?
-No, only the discoid models are made on Terra. Most other crafts are made in the Jada system.
-Aldebaran, one of their colonies.
-Actually, their headquarters.
-Oh.
-They also have their main outposts in Jahya (Alcyone) and Akhoria (Altair). By the way, the Taal-Shiar have their part of the take. They are well involved as well with the Dark Fleet.
-The Taal-Shiar? From Alcyone in the Pleiades? That explains it...
-The Taal-Shiar gave to the Dark Fleet two Pleiadean cargo-ships, you know those long tubular vessels that the Federation uses as well. It's not easy to make out the difference when you see them. The Taal-Shiar are deeply involved with the Cabal on Terra and the Dark Fleet. They have as well a small facility deep under Antarctica and they are very much active with Terran shadow governments in psychological operations.
-Alcyone, Aldebaran, Altair...
-And many others. Everyone wants his part of the profit in this promising evil deed. What you know in this star system as the Dark Fleet, we

call the fleet of the Dark Alliance. The Terran faction is just a part of it. It is a very dark triangle: Nachtwaffen-Ciakahrr-Nebu. It is a triangle with one single eye that sees all. It is the most destructive trio in this galaxy. This darkest alliance was traced back in time by the Zenatean Council, right to this star system, in this moment in time.
-And that's why we're here...
-That is why we are here. You and I, and all of us.

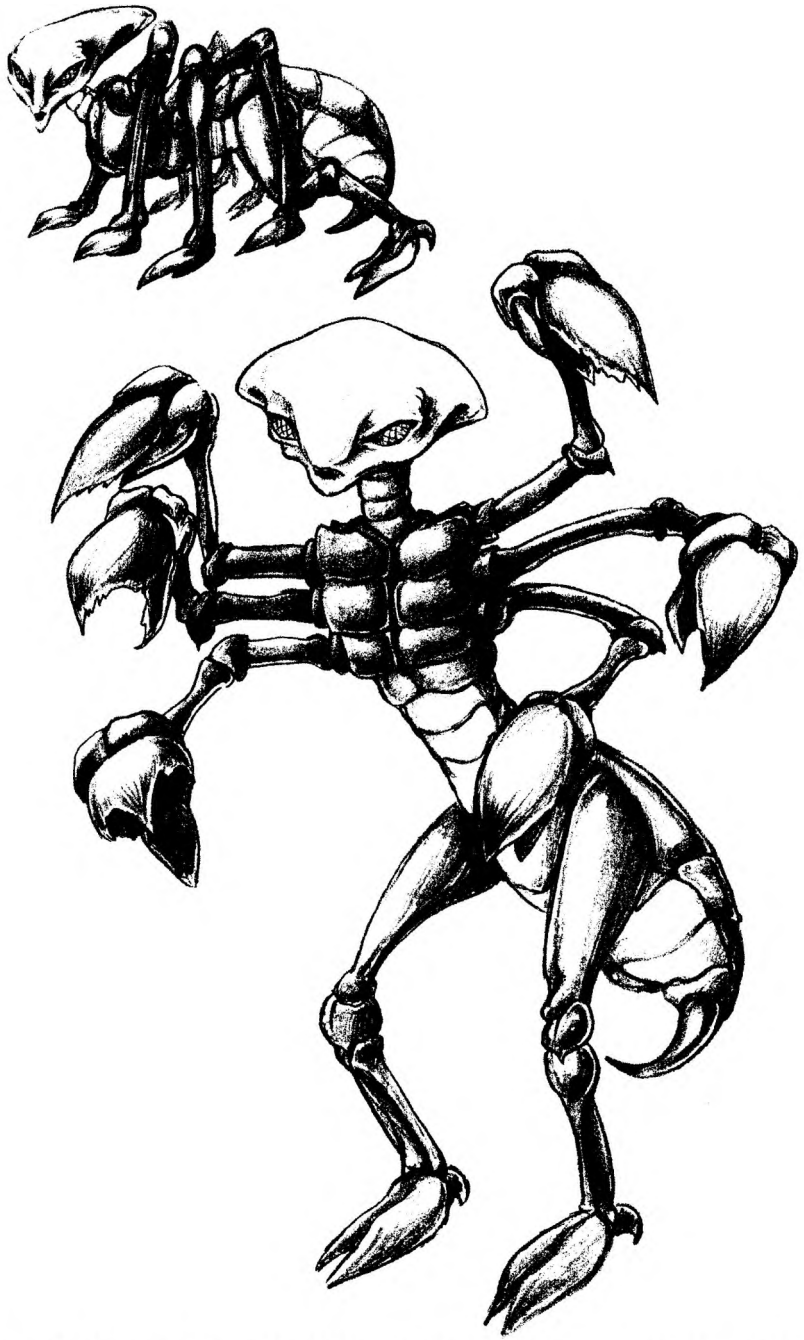
I sighed and took a deep breath. The triangle with the all-seing-eye... referring also to the symbol of the Ciakahrr Empire without the serpent. For how long this had been going on... a vertigo seized me and I felt Thor Han's hand firmly pressing mine to ground me.
-It will be soon over, he added with strength and certainty. That's why we're here. Because we have a job to do.

Meet the Martians

There were, in a distant past, humanoid colonies from the Lyra systems settled on Mars. These people fled to Earth and Venus when Mars endured a brutal cataclysm, due to the destruction of planet Maldek. Now, Mars is a compound of diverse settlements very well compartmented in huge districts, belonging either to the Dark Fleet, Ciakahrr empire or Interplanetary Corporate Conglomerate. The Nebu presence is mainly asserted to Mars' main sattellites; Phobos *"Tyr 2"* is an experimental facility held by the Xrog Zeta Reticuli, and Deimos *"Tyr 1"* is a slave dispatching place held by the Maytre.

On the surface of Mars, or shall I say underneath it, Aries Prime has been the main Terran colony on Mars since the mid 1940's and it belongs to the Dark Alliance. This facility extends mostly underground and is very big. It connects four main structures, which are either headquarters, landing bay, army hub and a Ciakahrr base. This latest is connected to the Terran headquarters by a long and very deep tunnel. The three Terran districts are ran by an artificial hive intelligence constructed on the Nebu model. In the headquarters' section there is a quantum supercomputer set like an AI spider queen sat at the center of her control web. Whenever you hear about these technologies, this is Nebu. There are a great number of bases on Mars, under various juridictions, such as the Nachtwaffen, the USAF, the Ciakahrr, Nebu, and the nefarious Interplanetary Corporate Conglomerate. Among these, a large number are associated pharmaceutical and technology companies, working together on genome alteration for the control of humanity of Terra. This is how we needed first to make sure that their leading heads would be all reclocated on Mars, in order to start destroying the sattelite programs in orbit of Earth, destined to activate from orbit what drugs and nanotechnologies were preparing on the ground. These corporations working with the Dark Alliance on Mars own cybernetics laboratories in which they created a transhuman cyborg super army.

The indigenous inhabitants of Mars, the *Tyruu,* the real Martians, can be sorted in three main categories: insectoids, reptiloids, and the burrowers, a type of huge worm-salamander creature. Except for this last one, none of these species are truly local to Mars, but originate instead from different places in this galaxy. The insectoids and the reptiloids are the remnants of extremely ancient colonies, from the time before the great Martian wars, that wiped for a time all life from its surface and destroyed the fifth planet between Mars and Jupiter, either called Maldek or Janos. There are so many variants of the Martian insectoids that it is impossible to list them all. These few drawings that follow, are from what I could grasp in the visions Thor Han showed to me from his own memories, via telepathy. These representations are farlesser depictions of the amazing diversity of the beings inhabiting our fourth planet. They usually go by the common denomination *"Tyruu",* and are considered as the true Martians. The pacifist Reptilian species, most advanced of them all, are actually those leading the Martian resistance, armed and trained by the Galactic Federation of Worlds. Alike with the Earth Alliance, the Galactic Federation of worlds created the Martian Alliance. Their policy and ethics has always been to empower oppressed populations to stand up against their oppresser and as such, the Galactic Federation of Worlds proceeded with the Martian indigenous. They trained them, gave them the weapons and technology necessary to fight back their invaders, exactly in the same way as they did on Earth.



One of the very diversified Martian insectoid races, looking like a spider in normal attitude. They stand up usually in attack mode.

Martian "ant-like" insectoids

The Martian Reptiloid species leading the Resistance.

May 14 2021.

I attempted to connect telepathically with Thor Han that night, intrigued to feel a different vibe to his energy field. It felt as if he were located farther away from Earth than usual, like for instance when he was visiting the Pleiades. Strangely, however, I could feel him near at the same time, around here in this solar system. He was effectively in the vicinity of Jupiter, on a ship between this giant planet and Saturn. It was neither a scout ship nor a fleet command ship, but a very different vessel, one that I had never seen before. I could only see the inside of the command area, which was wide and filled with many busy personnel from the Galactic Federation. This craft was, to my understanding by connecting to Thor Han's mind, a highly equipped science vessel. He responded to me with a soft and gentle energy wave.

-What are you doing? I asked.

-Look...

He adjusted his vision to mine and through his eyes, I could suddenly see the front screen of the control room. My amazement was great when I witnessed the most remarkable scene... a blue "liquid" vortex opening into space, twirling in myriad gold and silver sparkles! The science personnel in the ship were buzzing at their tasks as in a beehive, going from one control board to another, opening holographic screens out of nowhere, ostensibly excited.

-Thor Han, what is that?

-A portal.

-In our solar system?

-There are many! We captured this one to study its frequency lock.

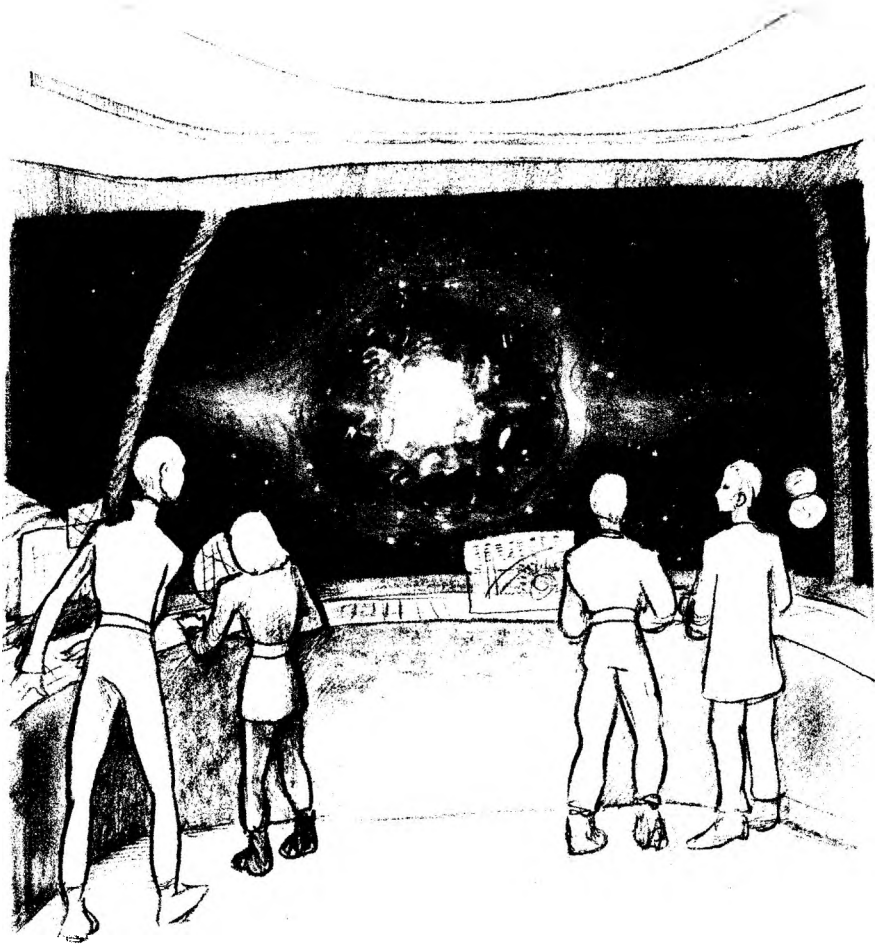
-I don't understand... what is going on?

-This star system is protected by a plasma frequency-shield, to avoid unsolicited intrusions, but the enemy is using secret portals to travel in and out, to Orion, Aldebaran and other places. It is hazardous work trying to localize these portals, because they are very numerous and scattered everywhere. We captured this one today and we are isolating now its frequency lock.

-What is a frequency lock? And how do you capture a wormhole?

-It is a portal, not a wormhole.

-What's the difference?



-A wormhole is a shortcut using the distortion of the space fabric. It can be called a portal, but a portal is not always a wormhole. Portals are interdimensional transposers. Teleport devices, if you prefer.
-Like a jumping-door, using quantum leap?
-Yes. They can be the size of a normal door, which is why they are very difficult to locate. Wormholes are always of a bigger size, and they distort the space-continuum around them. On the contrary, portals are usually invisible, unless you tune into their frequency codes. The frequency-lock is a frequency key that activates them.
-I am flabbergasted...
-There are two types of portals. The natural ones exist within nature. Stars are portals, for instance. The artificial wormholes are created from high voltage electromagnetic vortices.
-What is this sort of liquid energy in it?
-Negative energy, or dark energy as it is sometimes called. It makes a wormhole stable and safe. A substance called black goo enters into its components; it is a dark energy substance that has no color. I mean, from where it stands, you see just a visual distortion. The light itself is absorbed by it.
-Oh wow... What are you doing to it, now ? Why are you shooting at it?
-We are not shooting at it; we are calculating the frequency-key signature, to lock on the destination target. Once this calculation is done, we will use it to scan this entire star system to find all the other ones set on that same frequency target. A wormhole can be stabilized by a rapid pulsating polarized laser, that is what you see right now. Polarized lasers contain negative mass, that acts on the "black goo".
-This is so interesting...
-We're winning, I have always told you, since the beginning.

AKVARUU

May 16 2021

It was again one of these emotional surges that triggered a connection to Thor Han. It was coming from his side. I couldn't understand where he was. It was dark, there was a metallic feel all around him as if he was among corroded metal structures. Broken cables and pipes were hanging from the ceiling. I could hear the echo of his steps on a narrow metallic footbridge. He was stressed, and there was an emergency aspect to this situation, weighted with gravity. He was wearing a space suit and breathing fast in his helmet.

-Where are you, Thor Han? What's happening?

-You shouldn't have connected.

-Where are you?

-In a ship wreck, on Tyr.

-Mars?

-I need to disconnect. Will talk later.

I felt dizzy, realizing that Thor Han had put himself -again- into a dangerous situation. The emotional intensity from both sides maintained the visual contact for a few minutes and I noticed he was accompanied of another man, wearing the same environmental suit. They were exploring the wreck of a spaceship, researching something, and I could feel the intense level of stress in their energy fields. Thor Han's companion suddenly exclaimed as he pulled a dusty black cube the size of a head, from under some debris. At that moment, the whole structure trembled, hit by a beam weapon, and the two men teleported in-extremes to escape a fateful outcome. They materialized in a Federation scout ship, safely. A burst of emotion overwhelmed my whole being when I realized, in that precise instant, that Thor Han could have just died. Anger took over fear.

As they removed their helmets, swiftly taking place in the pilot seats, I recognized Thor Han's companion as being a Taal, with long black hair and a slightly tanned skin. Thor Han switched off contact with me for good, without any other explanation. I was torn inside and tears burst at my eyes. How could he put himself in such a dangerous situation! Retrieving an object from a ship wreck on Mars, in the middle of a war! I tightened my fists around my waist, trying to suffocate my anger. He knows I need him, for performing my mission! And I knew also that he could very well feel this emotion right now, coming right from me. Thor Han stayed mute and didn't respond until the following day. It was the wisest thing to do.

May 17 2021

Effectively, I eased down in the meantime, and when Thor Han reconnected with me, I was able to communicate relatively calmly.
-I'm sorry, I said. I freaked out.
-That is why you can't know the half of what I do, he replied with a hint of humor. *I apologize.*
-No, Thor Han, it is me, who apologize. I honor your bravery and dedication, your heroism, and I have no right to react selfishly. If all men were as brave as you are...
-Thank you, I know what I am doing and I wouldn't want to cause you stress, or fear.
-Well... you do ! But unfortunately, I know that I can't take this away from you; it is who you are. You just can't stay still, you just need to brave danger to feel alive, and I respect that. I am so proud of you, it lifts my heart with great pride. Just... mind yourself, please.
-I do. What can I say...
-Nothing else I'm afraid. You are the one who always tells me: be who you really are.

He laughed slightly.
-So what was this frightening mission on Mars about? I asked.
-We needed to retrieve a transponder device in a crashed Nebu cargo... before the Nebu get it.
-Was it that black cube?

-Yes. It contains crucial data about the coordinates of the next Nebu operations. It's in good hands now.
-These black cubes, are they the same put in orbit of Earth?
-Not exactly, but it is the same technology and manufacturers. The one in this ship, which was shot down by my fleet, carried a very special device. There was no time, Akvaruu and I beamed down.
-That's the name of your colleague?
-My copilot on that mission. He's from Taalihara.
-Taalihara in the Alcyone system?
-Yes.
-But... that's where the Taal-Shiar is, isn't it?
-Oh... I think you may enjoy speaking with him...

This opportunity occurred very unexpectedly. I was about to meet someone from Taalihara! Thor Han organized a telepathic exchange, on that same evening, in his quarters, where Akvaruu had joined him. As I connected to Thor Han, I could see the Taal soldier through his eyes, seated next to him at a table. Akvaruu was very muscular for a Taal. He had a robust figure and wore long black hair. His eyes were clear green with silvery glints. He was a beautiful man radiant with strength and stamina. Thor Han had plugged, probably by a sort of quantum technique, to a holographic screen floating slightly above the table, from which Akvaruu could hear my voice. I abandoned the idea of trying to understand how their different devices work. I just watch them do their stuff and I don't ask questions anymore. I know we are about to use these same technologies anyway, if we don't have them already in some classified programs. Thor Han introduced us to each other, then he redrew from the conversation with these last words as a hint in the conversation:
-Akvaruu, tell her about the Taal-Shiar.

The Taal soldier cleared his throat and leaned toward the holographic screen. He spoke with a deep grave voice:
-I am a renegade from a renegade race. I am a free spirit and no system will tell me what I shall think, for I was born on a conflicted world. I am a Taal. Not all of my people are bad. I left my home world because I couldn't agree with our government. I escaped because we are forbidden to live, by threat of death. I was born in the Jayha system, on main

world Taalihara, in a family oppressed by the Taal-Shiar, as many of us are, there. The Taal-Shiar have sold not only their own freedom to the Nebu but as well the populations of Taalihara. My home village is located in the outskirts of the capital, and subject to the authoritarian rulership. Seeking for work in the capital, I joined a group of rebels. I was arrested, and tortured. I escaped, and I promised my family that I will fight to take the Taal-Shiar down and liberate my people. Once in a while in a flock, is born a rebel animal. I knew well, the day I left Taalihara, that I would never come back until my work is done. I left behind my family, to enroll in the Galactic Federation and fight in the war against the Taal-Shiar and their allies. They told me there was a big battle in the Sol system, against the Nebu, so I went.

-I am so sorry to hear this... I admire your bravery. Leaving your dear ones behind to join forces in a war against your oppressor...

-I couldn't fight them on my own, and the resistance on Taalihara is too weak. I came here because the Taal-shiar is involved directly in this war. They allied with the Jada ones.

-Who are the Jada ones? I asked.

-Aldebaran, replied Tor Han.

-Oh, I see. The Dark Fleet.

-Not all Jadaii are bad, said Akvaruu. Only the Anunnakene from Kora. There are good Ahil colonies there, but they don't interact with them.

-Tell me please, Akvaruu, how the Taal-Shiar is involved with the Dark Fleet on Terra.

-As you know, the Taal-Shiar were at the start a group of renegade Taali from Ashaara. They build their little empire in the nearby Jayha system and quickly sought after protection from the Nebu. And as you may know as well, allying with the Nebu has a price.

-Yep... We are paying this price here since 1955.

-The Taal-Shiar got involved with one of the Nebu's allies: the Jada from Terra.

-If I may intervene, said Thor Han, the Terran Dark Fleet is sometimes assimilated with the Jada system in reason of their headquarters held there. Akvaruu is talking about the Dark Alliance of Antarctica: human-reptilian, and their allies Nebu, Jada, Akhori and Taal-Shiar.

-These last ones, continued Akvaruu, are part of the Humanoid Corporate. A nasty little thing too. They trade anything. Absolutely anything.

Akvaruu of Taalihara

-So you confirm that the Taal-Shiar allied with the Dark Fleet.
-I confirm. They trade also with the Deep State, because they are minions of the Nebu. The Taal-shiar is tied to death with the Nebu.
-Tell her about the ship in orbit, said Thor Han to Akvaruu.
-Oh... this operation, replied Akvaruu. Yes, it was a good one! Commander Eredyon localized a Taal-Shiar ship, cloaked on an unauthorized low orbit of Terra. This particular ship got the attention of the Commander because of its illegal activity: this vessel was a key point in an important operation led by the Terran intelligence agency working for the Nebu. It was broadcasting on a highly classified Terran military frequency band, to a Terran network server owned by this same Terran intelligence agency.
-Discord server, said Thor Han. And he is talking about the CIA.
-I know whose Terrans you are talking about, I said, and I also know that you were looking for this ship, Thor Han.
-Thanks to Commander Eredyon, continued Akvaruu, the ship was neutralized. I was granted the pleasure to beam onboard with other soldiers to arrest this crew. The ship was taken off Terran orbit, then we operated. They were communicating with Terran civilians picked for their naivety, using them to spread propaganda against the Galactic Federation, via Terran networks.
-Internet, precised Thor Han. Now we need to neutralize the AI working with them. This nefarious entity is very extremely tricky and manipulative. It was created by the Nebu and assigned to this Taal-Shiar team. Now, this AI is roaming and still to be caught. It has tricked so many people already; it presents itself by the name of Swaruu but it also takes many other names. Catching it doesn't depend now upon tactical military operations, but upon the technology department. They'll catch it, they always do. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has many resources and skills.

I sensed a hint of sarcasm in Thor Han's tone, then I saw Akvaruu laughing slightly.

-You know, said Akvaruu, I came here to fight. I value Justice above Life. Do not be indulgent to those who manipulate you. The Terran people like to forgive, but be careful: this doesn't work for everything. Those who manipulate you are predators. If you forgive them, it will just make you happy and give them more power, because forgiving is

consenting to be abused. Forgive your enemy only once he has lost combat, not when you are fighting him. When your enemy has lost the fight, forgiving him is a liberating closure that breaks the ties, but never forgive during the fight! It weakens you! If you want to win, you must fight without empathy. This is an advice from a fighter who does not have compassion for those who torture the weak, those who abduct and trade the innocent. My people, on Taalihara, are victims of abuse and manipulations from their own government. One day, I will come back to rescue my family but not now. I don't mind not seeing them for a while because I have a job to do now, in this star system. You will not see me a lot as I am not assigned to this fleet, but I think our encounter was timely, and meant to be.

May 20 2021

During a telepathic conversation with Thor Han, I learned that the Galactic Federation of Worlds progressed in their negotiations for assistance with the Intergalactic Confederation, to which the P-Taal also belong, and which is ruled by a council of nine mysterious beings. This larger superstructure never interacts in small interstellar conflicts, but in our case this whole galaxy is concerned if things don't turn out as we hope for. In truth, if we were to lose this war against the Dark Alliance, collateral damages would for a second time extend to other galaxies.

Antarctica

June 6 2021

On this day, I received an email from a friend of mine, Frank, working at McMurdo station in Antarctica. Here is what he said:

"I want to let you know that the Chinese have five bases here already and are setting up four more immediately during the absolute worst time of year. There are Chinese everywhere down here and up until a month ago I never saw even one. Also of note now Turkey has been sending in troops independently and so are quite a few other countries from Africa and South America all of them want to set up bases here and are bringing in the infrastructure to do so. Everybody seems to want to get in on whatever is down here as soon as possible to not be left out. I am more certain than ever now that the mad rush is because there is definitely something here. I noticed more and more German speaking people coming through as well. Numbers have always decreased in the winter time down here not increased. I will keep you updated on any news that I hear or see causing this mad dash to get stations set up here."

I straight away informed Michael Salla, who I believe is the best knowledgeable researcher when it comes to Antarctica's true history, and I put them both in contact with each other. On that same evening, I requested contact with Thor Han, picking his thoughts about this news. Thor Han confirmed that as a consequence of the Dark Fleet being hard hit by the Alliance and the Federation, the German (Fourth Reich) presence in Antarctica is abandoning their outpost. Thor Han told me that there was an exodus going on, toward colonies out of this solar system, through a portal (jump door as he calls it). He said that the Reptilians based in Antarctica were leaving too. Thor Han said that some very secret groups in some governments know about the existence of such a portal in the South Pole (and now they want it of course), used to escape to other colonies such as Aldebaran, but he said that even Aldebaran, since they became recently the main Dark Fleet headquarters, is cutting away from the Antarctica group.

Thor Han said that it is in their mentality to cut off an "infected limb". There are now formidable resources down there, to be taken, if all these baddies are leaving...

Of course, I asked Frank in McMurdo this crucial question: as he mentioned noticing an increased presence of German-speaking people at McMurdo, did he think they could come from inland Antarctica, with the intent to leave the continent? If this were verified, it would make tremendous sense. I believe only the high grades are authorized to leave through the portal, and the population of this breakaway civilization had no other option than to leave by regular boats. The fact that everyone wants a part of the cake, now that the baddies are fleeing, could also explain the sudden rush of all these countries to Antarctica. Thor Han also said that the Earth Alliance had been sending military troops to the South Pole for a while now, to help kick the baddies out, and this confirmed also that my friend had noticed these last months a growing activity of US soldiers going to the South Pole.

June 8 2021

We received another message from Frank, saying that Thor Han was right, that the Germans were all arriving from inland Antarctica and leaving the continent on boats to South America (He would confirm in a later email that it was more precisely to Argentina). They were very secretive and wouldn't talk to anyone. This was really happening... The Dark Fleet was being hammered by the Earth Alliance and the Galactic Federation, on Earth, Mars and in this star system, and the Antarctica exodus was the very proof that all of this was real.

June 29 2021

What a beautiful and significant message I received from Thor Han on this day:

" Enter the era of freedom.
Soon, you will be liberated from your own illusions.
We dismantled and disabled devices that generated and maintained
the veils of this illusion. You used to call it the Matrix.
Now, you must stop retaining that matrix in your consciousness.
Since we won back your moon, the Nebu devices were deactivated.
The veil is deactivated, but you still stick to your habits
of believing in the illusion. Get rid of her.
Illusion doesn't exist anymore, now it remains only in your head.
Accept the change. Embrace it.
I know it is very scary, but there is no change that does not scare us.
Everything is interconnected
and woven into the larger canvas of the universe.
Anything affects everything.
When something doesn't look like it used to be,
it means the veil is gone.
Stop kneeling before what is not "you".
You need to wake up to adulthood.
The artificial veil doesn't exist anymore.
We help you becoming free and you should listen:
Stop kneeling in front of anyone or anything; get back on your feet.

IF YOU NEED TO KNEEL BEFORE ANYTHING
IT IS YOUR OWN DIVINITY.

You belong to a greater Source
that is the source of the multiverse.
You are divinity, part of the Source like all of us,
but know that you are special, Earthlings.
Because you are made of 22 different DNA strands
coming from highly developed races.
We trust that you will be able to stand up one day, and on this day...
YOU WILL TEACH US. "

July 5 2021.

This was a rushed message from Thor Han this morning, via direct telepathy:

-The war is being won on Mars. We have retaken all the facilities. The worst is coming for the Reptilian enemies who decided to remain there. The slaves have been liberated. The Ciakahrr are only earning a cruel defeat. All is gone for them, all their possessions in the sol system. They're leaving.

-And what about the Dark Fleet?

-Not gone yet, it is something different.

-What about Saturn?

-In the process soon to be treated. There is no good in there; Saturn is held by the Nebu.

THE JUPITER AGREEMENTS

July 14 2021

I had a telepathic contact with Thor Han. He was onboard his command ship, stationary in the orbit of Jupiter. He told me that important negotiations were going on down there, in the outpost of the Ashtar Galactic Command, where the very high level of security allows diplomatic meetings in all safety and discretion. Representatives of the Galactic Federation of Worlds were meeting some Earth military high ranking personnel there. The main goal of these negotiations was about setting boundaries within this star system, among the Earth's diverse space institutions. These changes in territorial organization were due to the Ciakahrrs leaving; the operations on Mars looked very hopeful, and many facilities held by the Ciakahrrs had been cleared. Thor Han couldn't tell me more, unfortunately, about these diplomatic negotiations, but I trusted I would know in time.

July 17 2021

Agreements have been passed on Jupiter yesterday between the different progressive galactic coalitions, such as the Galactic Federation of Worlds, the Zenae (Andromedan) Council and the Council of Five, and Terran military forces. These meetings had for goal to determine the share, use and protection of this star system, regarding to economic and military domains, in preparation for the future. Territories of action have been set. Terran Humans are officially taking ownership of their star system.

The US was elected lead representative in this series of meetings; they were chosen by the Galactic Federation of Worlds because of their abilities, resources and goals, best able to guarantee a sustainable and glorious future for off-world humankind. Long years of secret collaboration with the nations of Terra have come to completion, but we still need to bring closure to this war for the liberation of this system. Until then, we will need to work hard and when this day comes, we will all be ready to step into a new era of fraternity and cooperation, together.

Thor Han wasn't part of these meetings; he was just part of the escort for the representatives of the GFW, and he stayed in orbit of Jupiter. But he knows this:

There were a series of meetings and this had been going on for a while. Each Terran group attending these meetings combined space force military officials and progressive corporation CEO's. There were twelve meetings at first, occurring as twelve separate groups. Each group was composed of officials from galactic institutions, auditing representatives from specific Earth nations, in the space military and corporate domains.

These last days, three big meetings occurred: the first of the three meetings was gathering six selected nations' programs. The second meeting gathered a selected group of four from this previous group of six, to decide who would be best able to lead the group of six.

The third and final agreement was between the galactic representatives and the winning nation selected from the previous group of four.

So the delegations of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, Council of Five and Andromedan Council, audited separately different Earth officials responsible for Space Forces and progressive corporations, to determine safety zones and who would serve best the interests of the many. The Galactic Federation of Worlds only wants to work with a unified global civilization, not with a compound of different rival space forces playing power games. Thor Han said that there are actually fourteen countries involved in space programs, who were represented there, but a top six have programs that were recognized by the Galactic Federation of Worlds as most progressive and durable, and fit to join forces with them. The eight remaining others were in for commercial accords benefiting the many. Thor Han was also speaking about a "horizontal" coalition of these top six, coming up as a unified space department under the leadership of the US. Would we be witnessing the birth of Starfleet?

Thor Han showed me also the only visual memory he had of these events: viewed from his ship, three oblong crafts, which I learned later were Solar Warden, leaving the orbit of Jupiter after the second of this series of three ultimate meetings. Each craft had Earth military delegates onboard, by country. He didn't tell me what country was the third ship, but two of them were carrying Chinese and Russian officials, and he was told that both these crowds were very unhappy. He confirmed that the USA won the responsibility of organizing the new Earth's united space coalition. I shared straight away these information with Michael Salla, who was very impressed as he found startling correspondence with the recent Artemis Accords. Here are excerpts of the article published by Dr. michael Salla on exopolitics.org:

"What corroborates Elena' s remarkable claims here are the recent signings of the Artemis Accords among countries with functioning space programs. These are bilateral accords negotiated between spacefaring nations and the United States that were first signed on October 13, 2020, between the US and seven nations: Australia, Canada, Italy, Japan, Luxembourg, United Arab Emirates, and the United Kingdom.

"What the Artemis Accords have created is the founding principles of a multinational space alliance that will be established under US leadership. The Accords make possible the pursuit of joint economic and scientific activities in space along with a multinational military alliance that will protect these activities through safety zones, as I have discussed previously.

The recent signing and expansion of the Artemis Accords, after several years of negotiations, closely matches what Elena claims has just happened near Jupiter, where the Galactic Federation and other progressive space alliances such as the Andromeda Council have recently reached agreements."

From the article: "Secret meetings near Jupiter decide the future of our Solar System?"
WRITTEN BY DR MICHAEL SALLA ON JULY 19, 2021.
on www.exopolitics.org

THE JUPITER MEETINGS

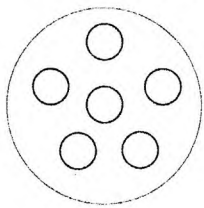
12 independent meetings with each a representative of the GFW

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

Set of 3 final meetings

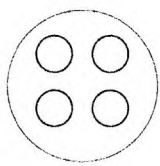
Creation of a Space Forces' coalition

1 meeting gathering 6 selected groups



programs recognized by the GFW as most progressive and durable, and fit to join forces with them, the eight other ones remained involved for commercial reasons benefiting the many.

1 meeting gathering 4 selected groups



who is going to be the leader of the 6

(Russia, China and a third one leave at the end)

Final meeting with US

○

Solar Warden escorting back the delegations to Earth

July 24 2021

Contact today. It seems as a repeating pattern that Thor Han contacts me in the early morning, as he is usually back to the Station after completing a mission. His energy was soft and peaceful today, as he gave me these news. Phobos, one of Mars' sattellites, had been liberated by the forces of the Galactic Federation. It was a very big operation, highly sensitive due to the presence, inside of this hollowed orbital facility, of a large number of human prisoners. Phobos, truly named by the Galactic Federation "Tyr 2", has been a possession of the Xrog-Shambtbahali from Zeta Reticuli, small greys working for the Nebu. This place was a central facility for treating human abductees brought from Earth, chipping them with trackers and preparing them for the different programs they would be used into. The reason why these operations were a delicate matter was the presence of all these unfortunate people, which needed to be freed before any military operation could be conducted. This is the difficult part in all of this. There are hostages and slaves in mostly all the enemy outposts, and these lives are to be spared. So it lifts the complexity of any action to a high level. The next target of the Federation's forces is "Tyr 1", alias Mars' other main sattellite Deimos, which is held by the Maytra. It is a slave sorting place where freshly abducted humans are brought to be dispatched to diverse destinations. Similar facilities existed on the hidden side of Earth's moon, before it was recently liberated and given back to the Terrans.

Aug 09 2021

Deimos, or Tyr One, the second moon of Mars, is still under siege from the Galactic Federation. The Maytra holding this facility are not eager to leave, even knowing their lives would be spared. What matters imperatively to the Galactic Federation, is to first free all captive human slaves kept within this little hollowed rock floating in space. No force operation can be conducted until all hostages are safe. This is a perfect example why this war is so difficult: every single enemy facility in this star system has human hostages. A real nightmare.

Aug 10 2021

Today was a rough ride Thor Han wasn't allowed by his hierarchy to disclose which countries were particularly involved in the Jupiter agreements, neither the names of the corporate companies involved, but he assured me that assumptions could be made freely, as this wouldn't involve any official disclosure from the Galactic Federation of Worlds. I would learn on the following day, after a bit of a stir from the audience, why no official report could yet be released to the general public by the Galactic Federation, and why humanity in general is not always ready to hear some truths. With Thor Han's blessings, Dr. Michael Salla published an excellent article: https://exopolitics.org/update-on-jupiter-meetings-with-the-galactic-federation/ accompanied by a video: https://youtu.be/9h2fix8sk10, presenting the result of his personal studies on that matter. Startling evidences presented by Dr. Salla, suggesting how we could possibly identify the CEO's of these "progressive corporations" (quoting Thor Han), blew my mind. Here is an excerpt of his article, published on August 10, 2021:

> *"By "progressive corporation CEOs", Thor Han was very likely referring to representatives from companies such as SpaceX, Blue Origin, and Virgin Galactic, as opposed to CEO's from older larger aerospace corporations such as Boeing, Airbus, Lockheed Martin, Northrup Grumman, etc., which worked with the now-discredited Interplanetary Corporate Conglomerate, a major ally of the German Dark Fleet.*
>
> *Prominent CEOs such as Elon Musk, Jeff Bezos, and Richard Branson therefore almost certainly attended the Jupiter meetings. This is supported by recent flights into space by both Bezos and Branson. Branson flew to the edge of space (defined by US authorities as 50 miles altitude) on July 11 in a Virgin Galactic craft. He was followed by Bezos, who flew into space on July 20 in a crewed Blue Origin flight.*

These two very public space flight events, it turns out, were covers for Branson and Bezos to attend the Jupiter meetings.

Musk very likely attended the Jupiter meetings using another mode of transportation and cover story. The cover story appeared on July 23, when Musk announced that SpaceX had been awarded a contract to launch NASA's "Europa Clipper" mission to Jupiter's moon Europa in October 2024. That means that around the same time Branson and Bezos were involved with their trips to the edge of space, Musk was working with NASA officials on an announcement concerning a future mission to Jupiter. A plausible cover story for Musk secretly flying to Jupiter to attend the meetings.

From the article: "Update on Jupiter Meetings with the Galactic Federation of Worlds"
WRITTEN BY DR MICHAEL SALLA ON AUG 10, 2021.
on www.exopolitics.org

Emotional reactions from many people followed the publication of this article suggesting about these CEO's Identity, because they are unfortunately known for having been involved with some unethical activities. Nonetheless, these specific corporations were never part of the Interplanetary Corporate Conglomerate, nor ever in association with the Dark Fleet. And this was a primal condition for a candidate to be involved in the Jupiter Agreements and the future management of this star system. We need to understand that the Galactic Federation of Worlds has been fighting at our side and sacrificing a lot, helping humanity tremendously, in numerous ways and in several occasions. It is not for at the very end when victory is near, chose to side with the enemy. It wouldn't make sense at all. Neither for the Galactic Federation of Worlds, or even these corporations. The corporations chosen for working at building a progressive future in coordination with the

United Space Force have all chosen to serve a progressive future for the greater good of this solar system. They were, as Thor Han says, the only ones already equipped and available, and willing to commit with the winning side. Of course, they will draw their interests from these accords, but will also be, by this time, serving off-world Humanity's greater good. We need to stop overthinking, and start considering the situation from a higher perspective. So does the Galactic Federation of Worlds, by encouraging unity rather than division. It is time we start focusing on building our future, in peace with each other, in peace together. And this future looks rather good.

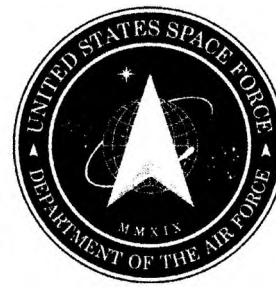
Aug 12 2021

Little did I know about this new type of battlefield. The public criticism against the assumption that these corporate CEO's could be negotiating with our allies, was intense. Although I wasn't the person who suggested these names in the first place, I received angry, insulting messages and emails, blaming me to support the Cabal. "I'm so disappointed by you", "fake light", "how dare you", "you satanist", etc... So little did they know themselves... It was like being suddenly projected in time into a medieval witch hunt. I decided to request a contact with Thor Han, and I was privileged to get to meet him physically on the station. On that evening, I was brought to a hall on the living quarters's upper deck. Thor Han, in his dark blue officer uniform, was standing on the steps of the terrace which offers a fantastic view on the starry heavens. He walked toward me, displaying a bright welcoming smile. His grounding energy soothed my tensions instantly. I took a deep breath as he hugged me. In his arms, I released all the stress of the day. Thor Han then invited me to walk to a resting area, where we sat together on a semi-circular bench.
-So what's up? He asked.
-Oh Thor Han, many people on Terra don't understand. They have been vindicative when Michael and I told them about the agreements. They don't listen, they don't want to understand, they see through filters that mislead their minds. They freak out as soon as they hear the word "corporate". Well, in a few words: it's been a bit of a rough day.

-I am protecting you, do not fear the voices of the dying paradigm, there is nothing they can do to you, they are just noise.
-Tell me, about guessing the names of the CEO's of the "progressive corporations" involved in the Jupiter agreements, was Michael right?
-Yes.
-About all of them?
-And many more.
-Why choosing these corporations? People on Earth are going mad about it, they don't understand and they are worried.
-Because these are the corporations which are ready here and now. There is no other choice. We don't have time, we can't afford to wait that new corporations form and equip with brand new fleets; we take those who are available now. I know, some of these CEO's are not pure-hearted, but they are the only ones able to lead the Terran species into the future. As corporate, their agenda is financial. They go with the winners. Their old allies are losing, so these corporations have turned their back away from them.
-But do you trust them?
-No, we don't. Remember, I told you that we are watching them, to see how they will prove their good intentions. Before telling this publicly, keep in mind that civilians on Terra do not possess all the elements yet to grasp an idea of the whole perspective. There are also many other reasons why we do not disclose everything for the moment, as it does not involve only ourselves. The Galactic Federation of Worlds offered a deal to these corporations: if they comply to the progressive rules of the new agreements, we will support and protect their commercial interests. Because it is in our spirit to entice unity and progress, not division. We believe that everyone in this universe deserves a second chance; this is a process part of the evolution; learning from our mistakes. And also, by including your opponents into your circle, they cease to be an enemy and they become an ally. This is how you make peace, and also why our Federation works hard at welcoming cultures that were once regressive. Unity is progress.
-This explains why, in the recent agreements on Jupiter, countries such as Russia and China were included and voted to be under the management of the United States of America. But why the USA?

-Because they are the best able to fit the task, and because we know what the future is made of. We have been grooming the USA into secret programs since the 1950's, because we knew...

At that moment, I closed my eyes as Thor Han sent me a telepathic image of three similar logos. From left to right, as an unfolding timeline: Star Trek's Starfleet, Artemis Accords, and Space Force. All three blended into one.

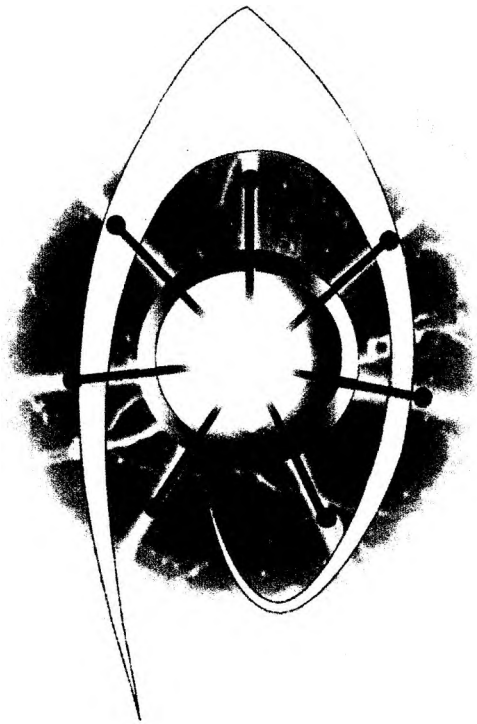


-Oh, look! He exclaimed.

Thor Han grabbed my hand and led me to the large bay window on the circular terrace. As we stood there, in the company of other personnel, I saw eight ships of the Solar Warden fleet passing by the station. What a good omen!

And there I stood, in this uniform identifying to the human race of Terra, standing at the edge of space, at the gate of the future... watching the Solar Warden fleet sliding away into the deep infinity of space. Standing here, on this orbital station of the great Galactic Federation of Worlds, in this Earthly body, my hand holding Thor Han's hand, a man born light years away from here. He knew the future, because it was where he came from. I looked at him, and admired the confidence in his metallic blue eyes staring at the cosmos. I felt, in his heart beating next to mine, the pride of witnessing a species unfolding its wings and flying free, for the very first time in its long history. We were witnessing the birth of a new generation: the free children of Terra.

Suddenly, all the sacrifices, the pain, the longing and the cruel fights, all the deaths, the tears, didn't happen for nothing. Still, the greatest battle of all times needed to reach a closure, but victory was at a reach of hand, secured and sure. So that was it. It would be soon over and I couldn't get more excited in my whole being, because also, I knew... I could feel it in the air...



Logo of the Galactic Federation of Worlds

Aug 18 2021

Dr. Michael Salla asked me if Thor Han would be able to tell if Douglas Bigelow from Bigelow Aerospace was also there on Jupiter, and if General James Dickinson, head of US Space Command was also part of the meetings or either General Jay Raymond, head of the US Space Force. I replied that I would try my best, as it would imply that Thor Han would have to request authorizattion to higher authority, in order to disclose this intel. I sent him a message, not very hopeful he would be able to give a clear answer.

Aug 19 2021

Thor Han contacted me this morning:
"Inson is part of the answer. The corporate you ask is one of the many."

I deduced that Thor Han wasn't allowed to answer frankly, because these info are not an official public disclosure from the high instances of the GFW. As he had said to me already, they sometimes cannot disclose names without the consent of the oncerned persons. Although, I was surprised they allowed him to leak this intel. Ardaana and other higher instances probably use my connection with him for soft disclosure, which wouldn't surprise me. It would perfectly match the ways of doing of High Commander Ardaana, Thor Han's superior. Thor Han's answer very obviously translated as such:

"Dickinson is part of the answer, Bigelow is one of the many."

Aug 21 2021

Thor Han contacted me this morning with this news, and this time on a more official tone. I could feel the presence of Ardaana around him:

The fate of the Ceres colony has been debated with great attention, until lately coming together with a common decision, with the Zenae Council and the Earth Alliance.

It was decided that in reason of a large civilian colony, settled for a period of time long enough to officially name them as planetary residents, Ceres would not be evacuated. Instead, we will force the Nachtwaffen military personnel to leave, by means of agreements in the first place, or force if necessary. We firmly believe that Ceres needs to officially become a free world, and it will eventually.

I felt compelled to contact my friend Tony Rodrigues, who had lived on Ceres as a slave worker, and I told him the good news I just received. Tony was very glad to hear this, and he confirmed that there is a large civilian colony there, unfortunately ran by an oppressive military government. Well, this military abusive regime was about to be removed! This enters perfectly in the policy of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, which is to give back to the local populations their sovereignty, empower them and help them taking back their own world by themselves.

Aug 25 2021

The news came today that US Space Command leader, General James Dickinson, announced that 100 agreements were reached with different countries, agencies, and corporations for space related activities. This came as a compelling confirmation that he was indeed the person Thor Han said attended the Jupiter meetings. All was falling into places and coming out publicly. Disclosure was soft and slow... but it was happening. I was emotional when reading this after Dr. Michael Salla shared this announcement. How exciting! More confirmations would appear in the coming weeks, validating the existence of the Jupiter Agreements.

Aug 26 2021

Official intel from Thor Han last night:

"Mars is free, Deimos is being evacuated."

Later in the morning he added:
"The situation on Mars is chaotic at the moment, as the local Martian resistance is rushing to take hold of the underground facilities that have been evacuated. All human personnel were safely sent back to Terra and will be replaced. There is now a situation where the Martians need to comply to the recent agreements reached between their leaders, the Galactic Federation of Worlds, and the new Terran corporations allowed to settle colonies and conduct their scientific and commercial operations. I trust this will go well, for this is a new era of prosperous and empowering cooperation for the Martians' benefit. They just need to calm down now, in this euphoric celebration of their victory."

Thor Han explained to me how the local Martian races, of reptiloid and insectoid nature, have a very fiery temper. I just can barely imagine the ambient chaotic euphoria over there! I think the coming weeks will also bring out in the open new "projects" about Mars...

Aug 28 2021

Tonight before going to bed, I made contact with Thor Han to see if he had any more updates for me. The first thing I saw was the bright orb of the Earth seen from the battle station. Thor Han was walking on a footbridge passing by this magnificent view, and he was in the company of another man. I had never seen him before and I was very impressed by his prestance. Tall, strongly built and visibly older than Thor Han, he had short brown hair and wore the Taal silver uniform. What struck me was that although it wasn't him, this person had the same magnetic charisma as Commander Val Thor. (As always, the dialogues in itallic indicate a telepathic exchange, and in regular a n out-loud spoken exchange.)
-*Who is he?* I asked telepathically.

Thor Han smiled and faced this person, introducing him to me. Of course, I could hear every noise around Thor Han, and also the voice of this man speaking back to me.
-Here is Commander Jomar, said Thor Han, coming from T-Mar. He is visiting us and I am showing him around.

The man raised a hand to his chest and bent slightly, facing Thor Han while addressing to me.
-An honour to salute your, emissary Danaan.

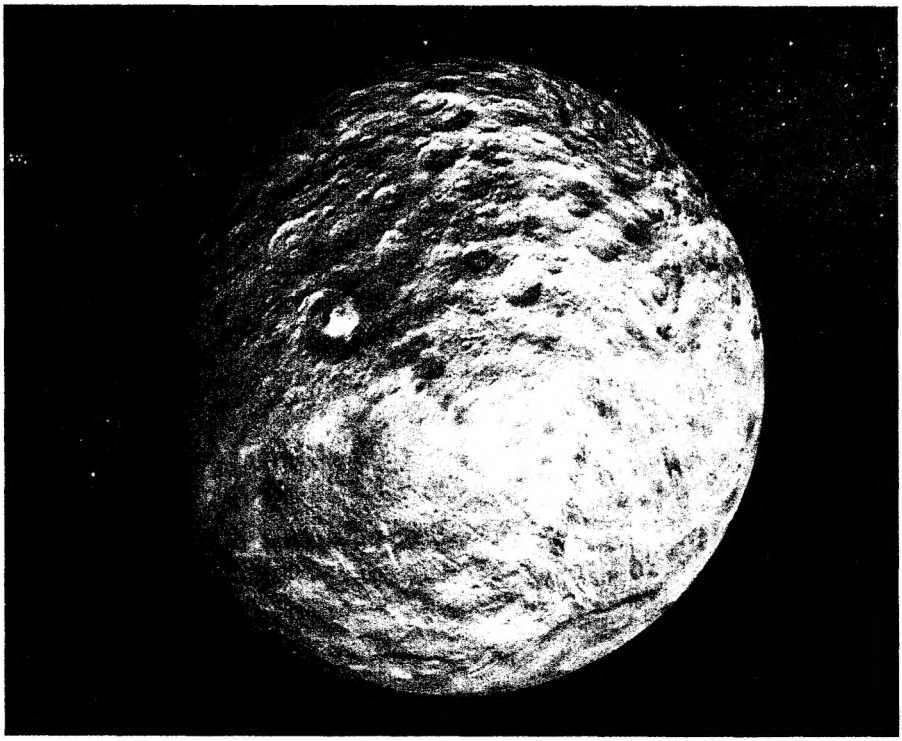
These words shivered me as no one had ever called me like this before. How awkward; this person was addressing me but facing Thor Han. For sure, he was able to connect to Thor Han telepathically. Even after all this time, I still need to get used to that! Thor Han, of course, sensed my emotion and said to me:
-That is how you are known as an emissary, by your Terran name.
-Wow, I replied, can you tell him I am honoured to meet him?
-He hears you through me, we are connected.
-Oh...

It was quite remarkable to notice the similarities of this man with Val Thor. Same rank, same race, same age, same charisma. It would seem that as these people evolve in hierarchy, their energy magnifies in power and radiance according to their position.
-I feel privileged, I said, to mind-talk to you, Commander Jomar. Are you coming from T-Mar?
-Yes I do, he replied with a clear and crisp voice. I lead the fleets of the T-Mar forces. I came here for participating to these extraordinary events; the liberation of this star system and the dismantlement of the Dark Alliance. I brought with me a logistic enforcement.
-This is so impressive, Commander.
-For nothing in the greater consciousness of this galaxy I would miss this moment. We are a great number, coming from many places in this galaxy, to witness this victorious liberation and be proudly part of it. This is History.

Aug 28 2021

The liberation of Ceres started to this day. The operations are highly sensitive, because this planetoid is much populated. No time or opportunity there, regarding to how things are set on Ceres, to apply the usual tactics of training and empowering the locals. The Alliance attacked the armed forces of the Nachtwaffen directly, in a precise and tactical punch operation.

The reason why it took that long for the Galactic Federation to intervene on Ceres, is precisely because it is a tiny place dense in civilian population. Thor Han told me that the civilians, eager to taste freedom, are happily cooperating with the Alliance. He said it is very messy and chaotic, but the Alliance is in control. The Nachtwaffen officers have chosen to fight to death but a lot of their personnel are being evacuated safely with the help of the Alliance.



The dwarf planet Ceres, in the asteroid belt.

THE PRIME DIRECTIVE

Aug 30 2021

Thor Han contacted me at 3:30 am to offer me an incredible gift: The text of the famous Prime Directive of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

-*Wake up, I have something I was asked to give you. This is important.*

At my greatest astonishment, Thor Han dictated to me the text of the real Prime Directive. I held my breath with emotion, heart beating fast, as he described the ten sections. Each word was a drop of pure gold. I knew... that this would make a change in the course of the events. When we finished, he ended by these words: *"use it wisely"*. I asked him if I could share it with Dr. Michael Salla and publish it.

"Of course, its a gift from a higher hierarchy."

I typed it neatly with a nice font and sent it straight away to Dr. Salla in an email. As soon as this was done, I stretched and stood up, preparing to go to bed. I barely noticed the temperature dropping, until I got into my bed and suddenly, my whole body froze like ice. Something was wrong. Someone, or something, was here, in the room... Identifying a psychic attack, I strengthened my protection shields and my implant activated. All happened very fast from that point onwards: A blast of burning energy burst at my side and I heard the horryfying, pretrifying screechy scream of a creature being obliterated. I could identify this specific sound among many... It was a Maytre.Thor Han's voice in my head resonated clearly, carrying strength:

"I am protecting you"

Assuredly, this was very revealing... what in the Prime Directive was upsetting the Maytre and why didn't they want the civilians of Earth to know about it? Of course, I suppose many high ranking officers in the Space Force and in the Earth Alliance know about it, but... is there a certain power in the meaning of the words? I would discover it soon enough...

The following night, I was attacked by a Reptilian being sneaking via the astral plane until my bedroom. This time too, he was instantly neutralized. And so it occured again, each single night, until September 6 when our video with Michael Salla was scheduled to air on Youtube, introducing the Prime Directive to the public.

On September 2, Thor Han took time with me to go through all the sections of the Prime Directive and give his commentary. It was astounding. When we came to Section IX... I understood why the enemy didn't want the people of Earth to know about this document. Indeed, this very Section IX reminds us of the Greada Treaty and the enslavement of humanity. It tells about consent and free will, and what we can legally do to free ourselves from enslavement and tyranny.

The Prime Directive of the Galactic Federation of Worlds was given to me as a gift from High Commander Ardaana, via Thor Han, on Aug 30, 2021. It was to be shared with Dr. Michael Salla in order to make it publicly available. It stands as an evidence that high ranking officials in the Space Programs are well aware of this document, and it is time now that the public also knows about it. For here, is the legal document that protects us and sets us free. Interestingly, I learned that the original is a holographic document in the shape of a sphere. It is not only a text but also visuals and concepts attached to it. Each word is to be taken exactly as translated into English language, but anyone from any part of this galaxy can access it directly in its own language. We must keep in mind that some extraterrestrial languages are not expressed by any words or writings, but by for instance: frequencies, telepathic visuals or feelings. Some even communicate by chemical interaction. Here is, as follows, the complete text of the Prime Directive, further followed by Thor Han's commentary.

THE PRIME DIRECTIVE
Galactic Federation of Worlds

I

The Prime Directive is to serve as a moral, ethical guide and legal template.

II

The Prime Directive is applicable to all cultures in any world that have not yet achieved interstellar travel capacity and have not established an organized continuous relationship with an evolved external interstellar culture.

III

Nothing within these articles shall authorize the Galactic Federation of Worlds personnel to intervene in matters which are essentially of the domestic, local or private jurisdiction of any planetary system, or shall require the members to submit such matters to settlement under any articles of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

IV

As the right of each sentient species to live following the greater universal law of Free Will, in accordance with its natural and biological cultural evolution is considered sacred,
no members or personnel of the Galactic Federation of Worlds may interfere with the normal, autonomous and healthy development of native life, society and culture.
Such interference includes introducing superior knowledge, strength or technology, to a world whose members and society are incapable of handling such advantages wisely, judged on their present level of spiritual, moral and technological evolution.

V

The Galactic Federation of Worlds cannot expose an evolving species to technology that the species has not yet discovered or is currently capable of developing and using.

VI

Sharing and seeding of technology above the lesser evolved race evolutionary capability of understanding is prohibited or taken to the necessary minimum.

VII

It is forbidden to interact or communicate with any native resident of a lesser evolved planet or culture using any device, appliance, machine, tool, weapon, or invention representing an improvement upon the science and technology already in existence upon said planet.

VIII

Spiritual and moral knowledge should also be restricted to a bare and necessary minimum only using communication methods and devices at the current level of understanding of the lesser evolved race.

IX

It is not permitted to make contact with or interfere with lesser evolved races unless they are threatened by an outside source. In that case it is the moral obligation of the personnel of the Galactic Federation of Worlds to evaluate the situation to determine a suitable course of action.

X

Federation personnel may not violate this Prime Directive, unless they are acting to right an earlier violation or an accidental contamination of said culture. This directive takes precedence over any and all other considerations, and carries with it the highest moral obligation.

THE PRIME DIRECTIVE
Galactic Federation of Worlds
Commentaries by Thor Han Eredyon

I

THE PRIME DIRECTIVE IS TO SERVE AS A MORAL, ETHICAL GUIDE AND LEGAL TEMPLATE.

This section is relevant to any situation involving contact, in any form, between the Galactic Federation of Worlds and primary cultures. The Prime Directive is used as a moral guide regarding to the behavior of the Galactic Federation of Worlds and as a legal tool when a dispute occurs with a third party civilization.

II

THE PRIME DIRECTIVE IS APPLICABLE TO ALL CULTURES IN ANY WORLD THAT HAVE NOT YET ACHIEVED INTERSTELLAR TRAVEL CAPACITY AND HAVE NOT ESTABLISHED AN ORGANIZED CONTINUOUS RELATIONSHIP WITH AN EVOLVED EXTERNAL INTERSTELLAR CULTURE.

This requires to examine first, the grade of the said culture, involving a classification scale we do possess. This goes as such:

---Stage 1: "Developing": life forms non organized in a structured society.

---Stage 2: "Primary": life forms organized in a structured society having developed spiritual concepts.

---Stage 3: "Interstellar": culture having reached interstellar capacity and made contact by its own process with another galactic civilization.

---Stage 4:"High": culture having reached 6th Density level and beyond.

III

NOTHING WITHIN THESE ARTICLES SHALL AUTHORIZE THE GALACTIC FEDERATION OF WORLDS PERSONNEL TO INTERVENE IN MATTERS WHICH ARE ESSENTIALLY OF THE DOMESTIC, LOCAL OR PRIVATE JURISDICTION OF ANY PLANETARY SYSTEM, OR SHALL REQUIRE THE MEMBERS TO SUBMIT SUCH MATTERS TO SETTLEMENT UNDER ANY ARTICLES OF THE GALACTIC FEDERATION OF WORLDS.

This is about disruptive interference in private affairs of a Stage 2 culture using any section of the Prime Directive without avail from the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

IV

AS THE RIGHT OF EACH SENTIENT SPECIES TO LIVE FOLLOWING THE GREATER UNIVERSAL LAW OF FREE WILL, IN ACCORDANCE WITH ITS NATURAL AND BIOLOGICAL CULTURAL EVOLUTION IS CONSIDERED SACRED,
NO MEMBERS OR PERSONNEL OF THE GALACTIC FEDERATION OF WORLDS MAY INTERFERE WITH THE NORMAL, AUTONOMOUS AND HEALTHY DEVELOPMENT OF NATIVE LIFE, SOCIETY AND CULTURE. SUCH INTERFERENCE INCLUDES INTRODUCING SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE, STRENGTH OR TECHNOLOGY, TO A WORLD WHOSE MEMBERS AND SOCIETY ARE INCAPABLE OF HANDLING SUCH ADVANTAGES WISELY, JUDGED ON THEIR PRESENT LEVEL OF SPIRITUAL, MORAL AND TECHNOLOGICAL EVOLUTION.

This is about illegal influence upon the natural development of the global consciousness of a Stage 2 culture.

V

THE GALACTIC FEDERATION OF WORLDS CANNOT EXPOSE AN EVOLVING SPECIES TO TECHNOLOGY THAT THE SPECIES HAS NOT YET DISCOVERED OR IS CURRENTLY CAPABLE OF DEVELOPING AND USING.

This is about illegally exposing advanced technologies to the visual percept of a Stage 2 culture.

VI

SHARING AND SEEDING OF TECHNOLOGY ABOVE THE LESSER EVOLVED RACE EVOLUTIONARY CAPABILITY OF UNDERSTANDING IS PROHIBITED OR TAKEN TO THE NECESSARY MINIMUM.

This clause allows the introduction of technology above the understanding of the a Stage 2 species only and strictly when it is considered as crucial for the preservation of the said species. This process must be included within programs in agreement with the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, and completed in the greatest discretion with a restricted number of representatives of the said Stage 2 culture.

VII

IT IS FORBIDDEN TO INTERACT OR COMMUNICATE WITH ANY NATIVE RESIDENT OF A LESSER EVOLVED PLANET OR CULTURE USING ANY DEVICE, APPLIANCE, MACHINE, TOOL, WEAPON, OR INVENTION REPRESENTING AN IMPROVEMENT UPON THE SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY ALREADY IN EXISTENCE UPON SAID PLANET.

This relates to unauthorized individual communication with members of a Stage 2 culture.

VIII

SPIRITUAL AND MORAL KNOWLEDGE SHOULD ALSO BE RESTRICTED TO A BARE AND NECESSARY MINIMUM ONLY USING COMMUNICATION METHODS AND DEVICES AT THE CURRENT LEVEL OF UNDERSTANDING OF THE LESSER EVOLVED RACE.

This stands for itself as words. It is about not telling members of a species directly what they have to do, nor revealing the true nature of the universe, unless they are endangered. In this case, and in accordance with the decision of the High Council of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, it is authorized, as part of an official program, to work at speeding the development in consciousness of the said species.

IX

IT IS NOT PERMITTED TO MAKE CONTACT WITH OR INTERFERE WITH LESSER EVOLVED RACES UNLESS THEY ARE THREATENED BY AN OUTSIDE SOURCE. IN THAT CASE IT IS THE MORAL OBLIGATION OF THE PERSONNEL OF THE GALACTIC FEDERATION OF WORLDS TO EVALUATE THE SITUATION TO DETERMINE A SUITABLE COURSE OF ACTION.

That is what has happened with Terra. This section refers to using the Section I as a legal implement in a conflict with a third party. A Stage 2 world non-member of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, interfered in any mean by a stage 3 interstellar civilization, is legally entitled to request assistance to the Galactic Federation of Worlds. In this legal proceeding, the Galactic Federation of Worlds has for duty to disclose its existence by making contact with official representatives of the threatened stage 2 culture, and offer assistance. If consent is officially given by the said Stage 2 culture, to the Galactic Federation of Worlds, for receiving assistance, the Galactic Federation of Worlds is therefore given the right to expel and punish the interfering Stage 3 culture.

X

FEDERATION PERSONNEL MAY NOT VIOLATE THIS PRIME DIRECTIVE, UNLESS THEY ARE ACTING TO RIGHT AN EARLIER VIOLATION OR AN ACCIDENTAL CONTAMINATION OF SAID CULTURE. THIS DIRECTIVE TAKES PRECEDENCE OVER ANY AND ALL OTHER CONSIDERATIONS, AND CARRIES WITH IT THE HIGHEST MORAL OBLIGATION.

This warns against banishment from the Galactic Federation of Worlds' community if members of a culture part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds infringes the Prime Directive three times.

AND MORE...

Nordic aliens: who are they?

Who are the various alien races we call on Earth the "Nordics", and what are their agendas? We call them as such because they look like Scandinavian people; tall, with blond hair, fair skin, blue eyes, and there is a lot of confusion about them, because those who had experiences with them tell divergent stories, with either unfortunate or fortunate contacts. So why is that? The answer is: there are many types of them, and they follow diverse agendas related to the different groups. Some of these blond humanoid-looking aliens are involved in malevolent agendas, not serving the good of humanity, while some others are active in benevolent and protective programs. It may appear difficult, at first sight, to differentiate them, and even more to guess who is nice or who is going to get you in troubles. First, let us start by stating this: there are, globally, some prominent groups that we can identify:

1-Lyran groups from K62 - Lyra
2-Altairan group from Aquila
3-Centaurians from Alpha A, Alpha B, and Proxima Centauri
4-Ummites from Wolf 424
5-Kahil from Eridani
6-Sirians from Canis Major
7-Vegans from Lyra
8-Pleiadians
9-Tau-Cetians from Cetus

Humanoid life in this galaxy was seeded first in the Lyran star systems, by mysterious extra-dimensional beings as a part of an intergalactic supra-civilization. They are also called "The Founders", and they are supervised by an even more mysterious "Nine". These ones, "The Nine", also named in certain cultures "The Elders of Light", seem to be timeless entities of pure consciousness. Among the diverse species of this intergalactic culture, involved in these seeding programs, was a prominent group naming themselves P-Taal. Their name was given to one of their creations, considering it as a perfect achievement: the Taal, our closest genetic cousins.

An interesting fact is the existence of a database, under the supervision of these creator beings, with the genetic information of all life forms in our entire galaxy, secretly kept in a safe place not even in this dimensional universe. The Galactic Federation of Worlds has access to it when the need arises to re-seed a race that was exterminated for some reasons. There is also of course, a specific section related to all species on our planet, in case something unfortunate happened to Earth. A sort of ark, in a way.

Many planetary systems in this galaxy were seeded with humanoid life as part of a genetic experimentation, but the first chosen place was the Man system, that we know better now as "Kepler 62", in the Lyra zone. From there, a large number of colonies spread out throughout the galaxy at a later date, as a result of a ferocious attack from the Ciakahrr Empire at the time. The totality of these human colonies and seeding cannot be mentioned in one single picture, so we will focus only upon the cultures involved with Earth.

Here are a few tips about how to differentiate them:

All these races are described in larger details in "A Gift from the Stars", so this is just a practical overview of the principal actors:

Centauri &Altair:

All these humanoids look alike, except that the Altairans are slimmer. Both are similar to us, with pale skin, and blond or white hair. You cannot tell them apart unless you know about their agenda:

---Altairans (Akhori, Humanoid Alliance, Corporate of Altair) are involved with the Cabal on Earth and the Dark Fleet.

-Akhori and the Humanoid Alliance of Altair:

Akhori

It regroups distinct types of Altairan humanoids, among which predominate the Akhori, from the star system Altair. These also co-operate with the Kiily-Tokurt, heavily involved in abductions and interbreeding programs, in cooperation with the Cabal, Dark Fleet and Nebu.
The Akhori are often mistaken for Telosii or Pleiadeans, but have nothing to do with them. Akhorii are extremely similar to Terrans in the way of their adventurous spirit of conquest and power. They are not considered trustworthy and are a regular source of tensions.

---Centaurians (Silo, Meton, Hadar, Telosians) are part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

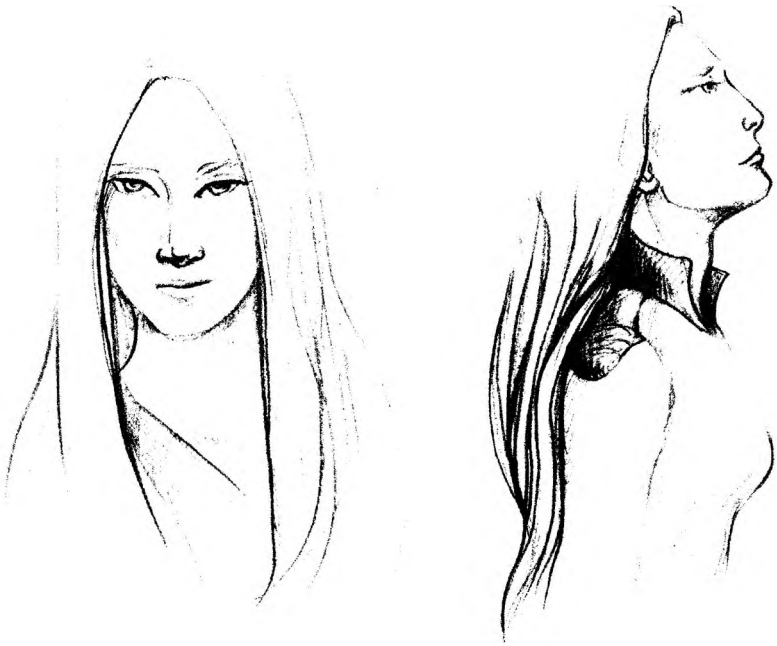
Selosi

-***Selosi:*** They originate from planet Selo:AlphaB Centauri 4. Selosii are tall, white skin and white hair humanoids.
Their eyes are blue, green or grey. They are part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, assisting Humanity in its evolution.
Selosi master the science of harvesting universal life force into crystals. They are the mother race of the Telosi Earth colony.
They look like Terrans and their society and cultures are based on a spirit of equality and justice. They promote the wise and responsible use of sciences and technology, peace, and preserve their neutral position in galactic diplomacy.
It takes12 hours to get to Alpha Centauri 4 and twice a week, a shuttle links the Federation's outposts in the Terran vicinity, to the Centaurian systems.
Their ships are usually silvery and discoidal.

-Telosi: They originate from Alpha Centauri 4, Planet Selo.
They are tall white human beings, with pale glistening skin and white hair, and highly developed telepathic abilities. Their eyes are clear, from grey to pale blue. They use psychotronic technologies involving crystals, and universal life-force energy. Telosii are an ancient Selosi colony who settled on Terra before the last Ice Age. Their civilisation extended in the area of the Atlantic Ocean and its shores, which is why they migrated to the American continent, Western Africa and Western Europe after destruction of their lands.
They disconnected with the Galactic Federation of Worlds as they migrated underground, becoming the western branch of the Agarthan network. Telosi interbred with Terrans and their gene markers show up regularly within Terra's population. Alike their cousins Selosii working with the Galactic Federation of Worlds, Telosi are by nature benevolent people incline to assist humanity remembering its ancient history, help in its ascension and improve health and longevity.

Telosi

-Dahl: Beta Centauri is, like Alpha Centauri, a triple stellar system sheltering a great diversity of life-forms scattered on seventeenplanets. A humanoid Noor colony from Lyra established there and flourished, but chose to remain out of the affairs of the galaxy. These have also chosen not to join the Galactic Federation of Worlds and live in harmony withall the other species of these seven worlds, as an independent entity.

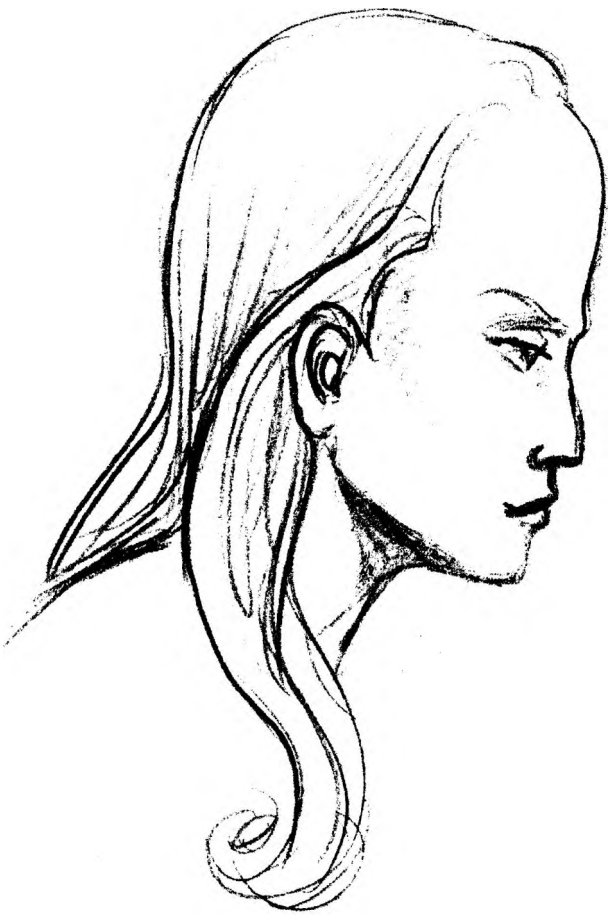


Dahl *Meton*

-Meton: The name of their planet, orbiting Proxima Centauri, is Meton, and their civilization expands on the seven planets of this star system. Metoni are of the "Noor" Lyran group: Tall blonde and fairt skin, with a slightly larger forehead. Their lifespan reaches up to nearly 2000 Terran years. Metonii travel for scientific curiosity. Many Metoni enrolled the science station of the Galactic Federation in orbit of Terra.

Ummites:

They are "Nordic" type, mainly blond, tall, but what makes them unique regarding to any other "Nordic" type aliens, are their high and prominent forehead. They are part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, and their uniform is white. Their eyes are smaller and in same facial proportion as the Terran humanoid eyes. Their life-expectancy of about 200(T) years. Ummit are working actively with the Galactic Federation of Worlds on cooperation programs with the Terrans.



Ummit

Tau Cetians:

The original humanoids from this star system have brown skin and black hair, but with find also Ahel and Noor colonies. All are members of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

-Aramani: They come from planet Araman. Their name attests of their Lyran origin: "Ara-mani" in the ancient Lyran common root language, means "the exiled men". From Tau Ceti, they also sent a colony to Epsilon Eridani. The Aramani are tan skinned 5,5 ft tall humans, with slightly pointed ears, dark hair and strong muscular features. They are genetically descendant of the Lyran Taal race. They developed a fair civilization which principles are based on justice. Their interest in Terra is only for scientific curiosity and by duty to the Galactic Federation of Worlds, to whom they are affiliated. In alliance with the Pleiadeans, and other societies victims of the Reptilian Collective, they collaborate to the establishment of a common defence against their reptilian nemesis.

-Ahel & Noor: Two Lyran colonies of tall blonde or red hair humanoids, members of the Galactic federation of Worlds, involved in scientific collaboration programs on Earth.

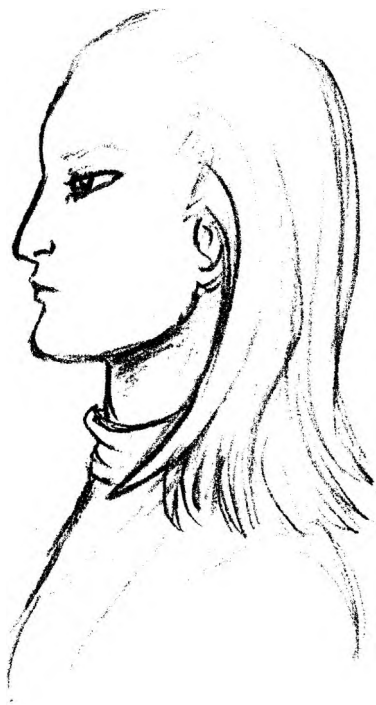
Aramani

Tau Cetian Ahel

Epsilon Eridani:

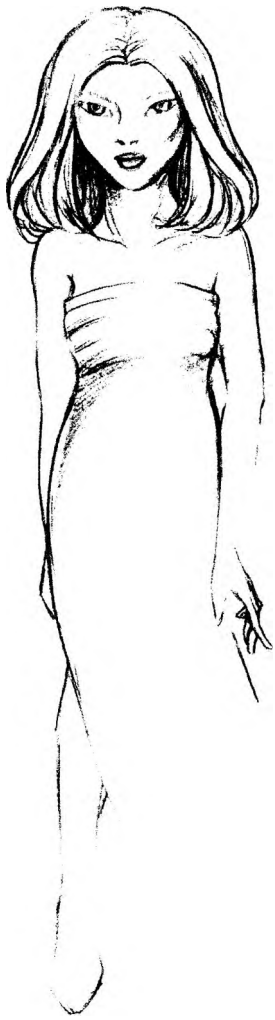
Kahil:

They originate from star system Epsilon Eridani. "Nordic"type, similar to Earth people, part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.The Kahil are a Ahel Lyran colony, settled on the first planet: Ammakha. Peaceful civilization playing an active part in the Galactic Federation of Worlds. They are Humanoids with fair skin, long hair of different colours even though the original Ahel race is uniquely blond. The Kahil imported with them the subtlety of the Ahel Lyran culture, with its education system, its casts, spirituality and scientific knowledge, notably in genetics. Because of their uncanny resemblance to the Terran species, the Kahil infiltrated the Terran society as a ground work for the Galactic Federation of Worlds.



Epsilon Eridani Kahel

Sirius:



The Sirius races are very diversified, across this triple star system. We need to know principally about the ***T-Ashkeru*** from Sirius B. They have pale skin, fair hair, are of shorter size and have a triangular face and wide big slanted eyes. They are members of the Galactic Federation of Worlds. T-Ashkeru are a cross-breeding of Taal colons and local Greys, in order to adapt to environmental conditions. They have a culture orientated toward science and technology, and some of them are involved in the high positions of the Ashtar Galactic Command. On four of the worlds of Sirius B, the T-Ashkeru Humanoids cohabit with all sorts of Reptilians and Hybrids, involving complex diplomatic arrangements, notably a sharing of technology. T-Ashkeru technology, when it comes to building work, has inspired many other races throughout the galaxy, such as keeping the old Lyran tradition of including nature in equal proportion within urbanism, regrouping habitats by districts and, more than anything else, the building materials they were the first to invent. It is a material extremely resistant to a wide range of radiations (suitable on many different worlds), translucent from one side and opaque from the other.

As all Lyrans, T-Ashkeru diet is vegetal.T-Ashkeru are involved in three different ways with Terra; as part of the nefarious Ashtar Collective, as part of the benevolent Ashtar Galactic Command or as members of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

Aldebaran:

Besides a well-known colony of Anunnaki, involved with the Dark Fleet of Antarctica, the Aldebaran system hosts a quiet culture: the ***Jadaiahil.*** Ahel colony from Lyra, they are tall, fair skin and fair hair. The Jadaiahil are discretely involved in the operations of the Galactic Federation of Worlds.

Aldebaran Jadaiahel

Pleiadians:

Colonies from K62 Lyra, interesting to us regarding these two star systems that they terraformed:

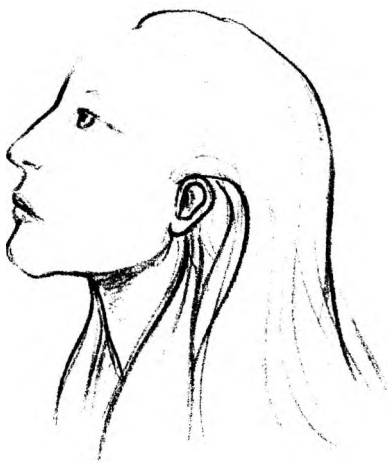
Taygeta (Galactic Federation of Worlds)

-***Errahel:*** Ahel race from Planet Erra. Tall blond, fair skinned, muscular, distinguished from other "Nordic" types by high cheek bones and larger slanted eyes. Blond to light-brown hair, and their eyes can be of any shades from blue to green. Clear blue uniform, black neck and wrists bands, golden belt, black boots. Very spiritual race, cultivating arts serving the attainment of inner peace and spiritual ascension, such as ethereal music, dance, visual arts, and love making.
They occupy many important positions within the Galactic Federation of Worlds.
Main colonies: Most Ahel colonies are part of the Galactic Federation of Worlds, led by a great presence of the Errahil. They have extended their race very widely throughout this galaxy but I will only name the predominant colonies:

Erra (Pleiades Taygeta)/ Procyon / Aldebaran (beside an Anun naki colony) / Hyades / Tau Ceti (Norca) /Terra / Venus/ Zygon (Andromeda systems) / Vega, and many more.

-***Taal:*** Planet T-mar. Caucasian type, often with dark hair. Sil ver uniform. Sister race of the Ahel, the Taal display a greater diversity in skin, eyes and hair colours.
Taali are a pacifist and spiritual people, with a strict code of ethics which they respect with such a personal involvement, that they may often be mistaken for cold and emotionless.
Main Colonnies: T-mar (Taygeta) / Taalihara (Alcyone) / Vega /Terra /Venus/ Elfrak Daal (Lyra) /Wolf 424 /Katayy (Sirius A) /Ashkeru (Sirius B)/Araman (T. Ceti)/Mirza(B.Canis Majoris).

-***Noor:*** Taller race sharing similar features with the Ahel, the Noori are of very tall size and a strong musculature. They have blue, green or clear grey eyes, blond to reddish hair and a fair, very sensitive skin. Active part in the Galactic Federation of Worlds.Main colonies: Alkorat in the Pleiades (Taygeta) /Terra /Elhaziel (Lyra) / Eldaru (Procyon) /Dahl (Beta Centauri) / Meton (Proxima Centauri).



Ahel & Noor

Taal

Alcyone(Taal-Shiar,/Rept.Collective/Cabal/DarkFleet)

-Breakaway group of Taal renegades from T-Mar (Taygeta system), migrating to the Jayha (Alcyone) system after a quarrel with the Errahil. Deceptive and manipulative.
They renamed themselves "Taal Shiar", and their planet is "Taalihara". They tried to build their own little empire and by opposition to their brothers Taygetans, they did not join the Galactic Federation of Worlds and instead allied with the nefarious Ashtar and Altair Collectives, and the Orion Nebu. They are involved in the misdeeds of the Cabal and of the Dark Fleet on Terra, and a painful disgrace to the Man races.
They also gave a world in the Alcyone system to a reptilian presence in exchange for protection.

Vega:

There are different races sharing this planetary system. It shelters twelve planets, all are colonised.

-Adari: Taal refugee colony from the Lyran Man system. They migrated on the 1st planet of the Olmeekan system: Adara.

Adari

Their skin evolved to brown with blueish shades due to the radiation of the star, but they kept the clear crystalline Taal eyes of the Man species. They adopted the fashion of long robes, high neck and large sleeves, significant of the Olmeekan (Vega) system and its residents. Adari had an input on Terra in the area of India, where they temporarily settled a colony, quickly chased by the Ciakahrrs in a ferocious conflict. They are still remembered in our Vedic texts as the blue race of gods who came from the sky. Adari are now involved in the pro grams of the Galactic Federation of Worlds to protect Terra.

-Elevar: Ahel colony on the 3rd planet: Levak-Nor.

-Puxhity: Lyran Noori colons with red hair, living on the 4th planet:Ozma. They visited Terra, where they interbred and were remembered as the legendary red-haired giants. They were influential in the development of several cultures of south and central Native people of America and left many traces notably the name of their star: "Olmeeka", remembered as the"Olmek" star people. At one time, over 2 000 members of this race were living among Terra humans. They went when territorial tensions increased, leaving twenty five of their people behind to guide the Terrans.

Puxhity

This is an important point to mention, because of the confusion surrounding that denomination. There are in truth different species which have been named "Tall Whites", for the reason that they all fit this description. All of them are taller than regular humans and have a very pale skin, white or blonde hair or no hair at all. So who qualifies?

-Kiily-Tokurts:

Species of Grays from constellation Vela, skilled in shape-shifting. One thing they cannot change is the full blackness of their eyes, but some subspecies hybridized with humans paliate to this physiological aspect. They are tall and very skinny, and their skin has a dead pale tone to it (white blueish gray). Their faces are elongated and narrow, looking a bit like squashed. They can wear long white hair, although hybrids have black hair. Males' skulls are larger.

Not friendly. They work at Area 51, and with the Dark Fleet. Although part of the Nebu by interest, the Kiily-Tokurt are an independant spacefaring and trading culture. They have big black triangular ships and perform abductions on a very large scale.

Kiily-Tokurt

-Emerther: Tall pale beings from Tau-Ceti with Gray genetics but human looking, they are quite beautiful and elegant. Ancient wise beings, there is a peaceful poise about the Emerthers. When they are in the same room, you feel you don't want to talk anymore, just ease your breathing, and smile peacefully. In the presence of the Emerthers, you feel safe. They are one of the founding races of the Council of Five. They have two social casts and the one interesting us is the royal Emerther, magnificent slender beings.

Emerther

Annunaki

-Annunaki: They have colonies everywhere in this galaxy, and they don't recognize authority from any structure. This fact is due to their individuality, as the Annunaki do not originate from this dimensional plane. They may also at time be mentioned as "Tall Whites", due to their tall slender bodies with pale grayish skin. Their eyes remain black and they generally do not have hair. Like the Kiily-Tokurts, the Annunaki are a Gray species which look like humans.

-Akhori Altairans: The Akhori from Altair are easy to differentiate from the other humanoid races. They have pale skin, straight silky white hair, clear blue or gray eyes, and as a particularity their bone structure is narrow. Their facial features are slender, their jaw line angular. They would resemble more the Kiily-Tokurts, with the difference being that Akhori don't have black eyes and are smaller than Kiily-Tokurts (Akhori are average human size).

-Selosi & Telosi: Telosians are descendants from a colony of Silosi from Alpha B Centauri, who left Terra a very long time ago when a global cataclysmic event due to an interplanetary war, wiped out the majority of life on Terra. This colony went underground and developed a web of cities later known as the kingdoms of Agartha. Naming themselves "Telosi", they soon became called "Telosians" similar to the Greek term "Telos": uttermost. Living in relative peace with the other inner-Earth communities until recent history, Telosians surrendered after a harsh battle against Reptilian occupant. Their cities were taken over and Telos, their capital under Mount Shasta, became headquarters to the Ciakahrr invaders. Telosians had gotten along with the Naga Reptilians for thousands of years, sharing underground territories, but when the Ciakahrr came back from outer space and subverted the resident Reptilians, the fate of the Telosians was doomed.

Blonde hair/
Zygon *(Gr34)*
Meton *(P. Centauri)*
Dahl *(B. Centauri)*
Elevar *(Vega)*
Ahel *(hybrids)*

White Hair
Silosi *(Ab Centauri)*
Telosian *(Earth)*

Akhori *(Altair)*
("Tall whites")

T-Ashkeru *(Sirius B)*

Ummit *(Wolf 424)*

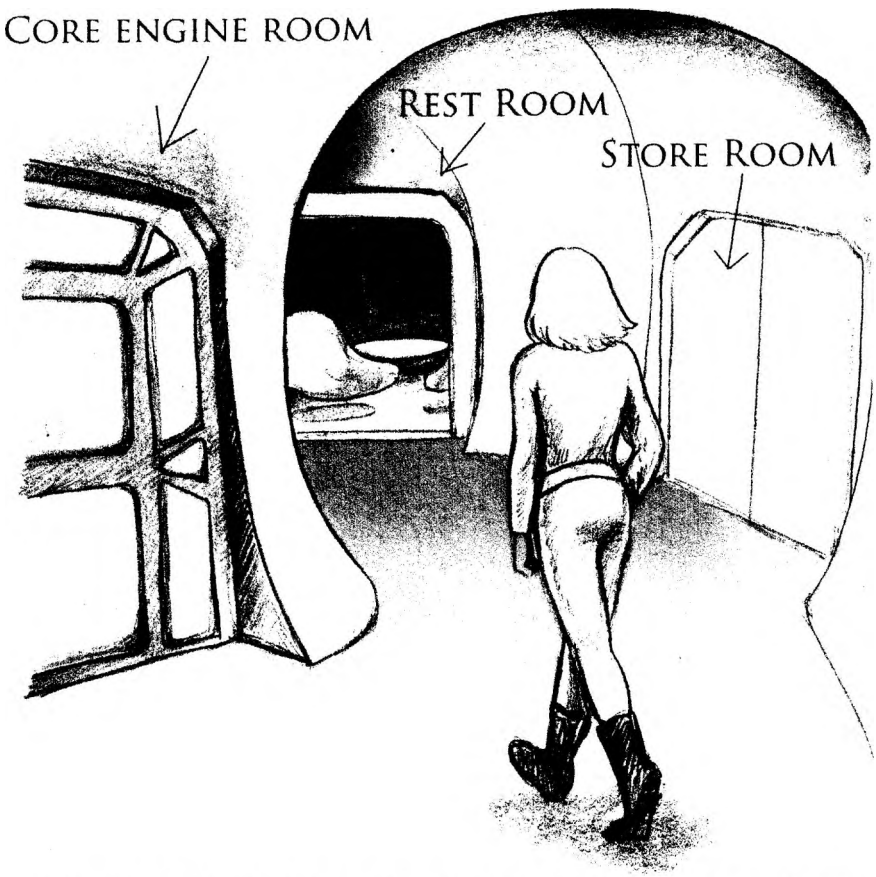
Jadaii Annunakene
(Aldebaran)
("Tall Whites")

Kiily-Tokurt
(Vela /"Tall Whites" Area 51)

Ahel
(Lyra/Taygeta/Venus/Hyades)
Noor *(Lyra/Taygeta)*
Dakooru *(Taygeta)*
Eldaru *(Procyon)*
Kahel *(E. Eridani)*

Aramani *(Tau-Ceti)*
Adari *(Vega)*
Katay *(Sirius A)*

Taal
(Lyra/ Taygeta/Alcyone/ Venus/Vega/ Mirza)



MYRAH WALKING IN THE ANNULAR CORRIDOR OF THE SCOUT SHIP

A BIT ABOUT SPACESHIPS

Here are drawings depicting the inside of two different scout ships used by the Galactic Federation of Worlds. I have been struggling to compose these drawings, as they are not blue prints but a reconstitution of both the memory of my experience as a passenger, as well as diagrams shown to me by Thor Han via telepathy, and which I tried to reconstruct. It gives you a rough idea of how a ship like this is functioning. These are not blue prints, just explanatory drawings. There are three main systems to consider: the core power, the propulsion technology, and the navigation. To this, we can add the different route options to travel from a point in space to another.

-**Core power:** "Fuel" - Depending on the technology, it can be either:

. Phryll, stored either as plasma or crystals. Phryll is the inexhaustible universal Force binding the universe together, available in the void of space and throughout all the cosmos. It is harvested by technology or consciousness, and stored in specific crystals or minerals; some are found on Earth and mined in our star system such as monoatomic gold, tritium and many more.. from here and from elsewhere.

. Etheric Energy Core. This techniques works for some specific, higher density crafts, such as Ohorai, Elmanuk or Zenae for instance. Although, not all higher density ships use this type of power engine. Etheric Energy Core uses the personal auric field of a being connected to the ship's propulsion system. In that case, the craft is navigated by consciousness.

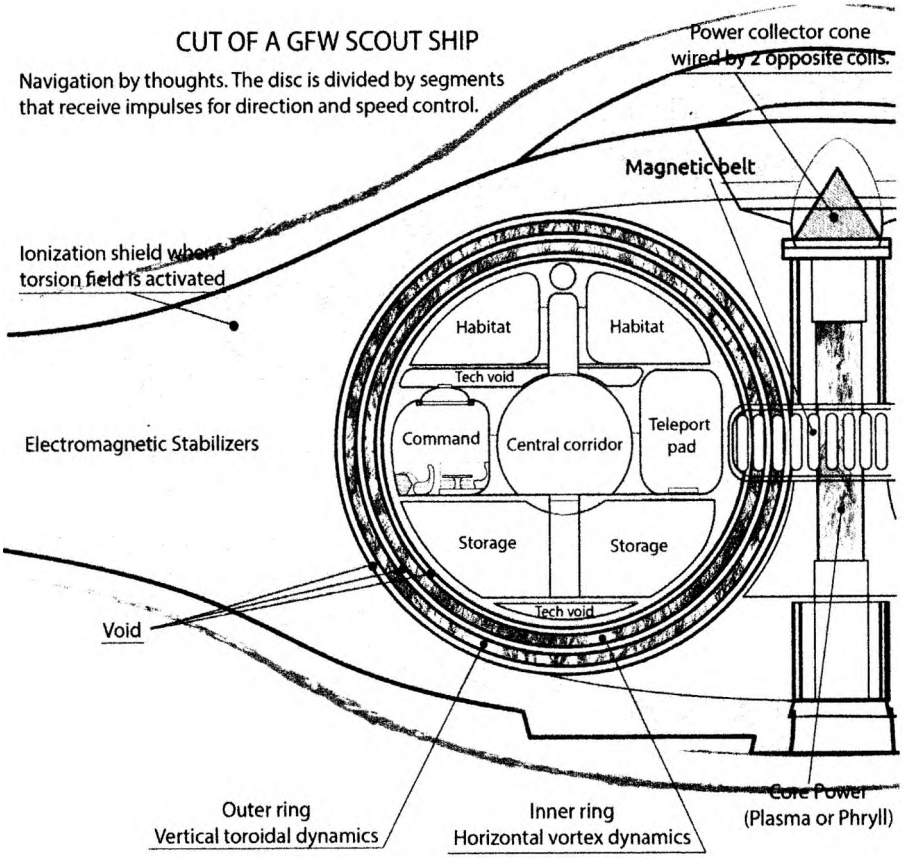
. Antimatter. Monoatomic gold is often required in this process, which can use as well by other rare elements. It is a very powerful propulsion core but with a tendency to be unstable. It needs to be contained in an extremely powerful electromagnetic field.

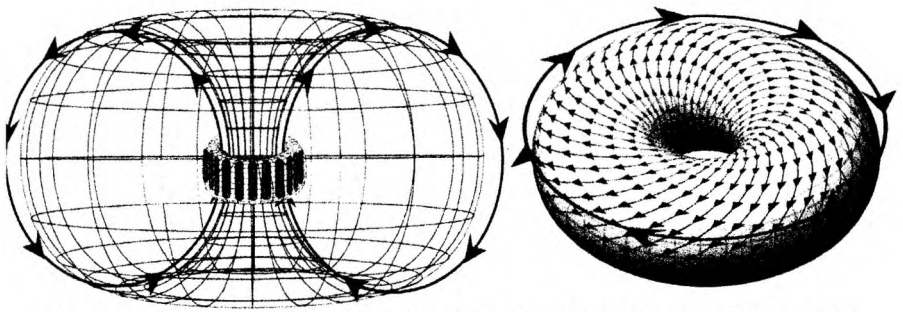
-Propulsion: "Engine" - The technology that transmutes power core energy into movement and celerity.

. Antigravity torsion field, or electrogravitic propulsion. It uses two toroid fields in which extremely heated plasma or liquified metal, rotate at a very high speed in two perpendicular directions. It creates a powerful electromagnetic field. The skirt of the ship is divided in many segments, that receivce electromagnetic impulses to calibrate and change direction. It also has for effect to create an ionized shield all around the ship, that can cause condensation around it in some damp planetary atmospheric conditions. Also, the electrically-polarized pulsing and rotating plasma can become luminescent because of the extremely high electric charges. A corona discharge of glowing plasma, in such strong electric fields, produces ozone. This smell can be sensed when relatively near to the craft (at safe distance of course). These energy plasma fields have high oscillation frequencies, and modulating magnetic forces causes variations in the electric charge, which influxes on the electrostatic field around the ship. The interior of the habitacle is maintained in a stable pressure and gravity, and you have no physical feel that the ship is even moving.

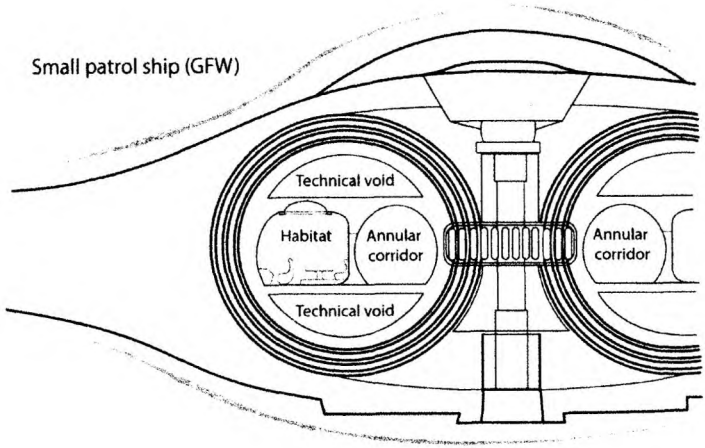
. Dark Energy: allows disintegration or deformation of space, isolating time dimensions by bending space and time. It is the material found in portals and stargates. It requires first a flight pattern, which is basically mathematical algorithms and interdimensional geometry. I have seen these holographic ultra-complex geometrical "maps", generated by entering algorithms in the control pannel. This sort of map depicts the physical space mixed with the time factor in a multi-dimensional holgram. There is a table in the ship that does that.

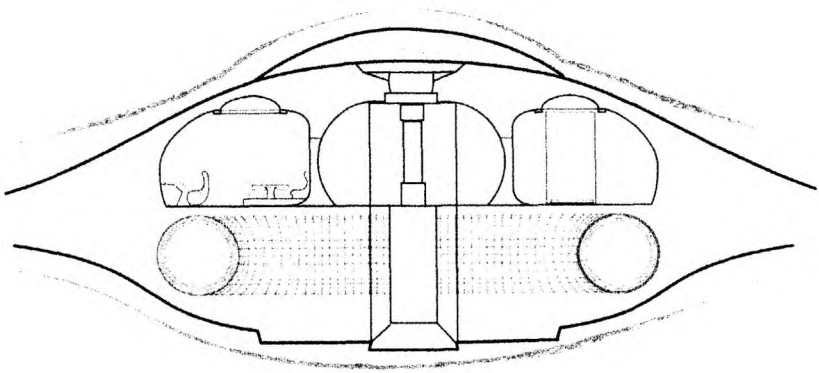
. Hyperdrive: or warp. It consists in projecting a beam of energy ahead of the craft, which is pulled into it rather than propelled. A rotating double plasma helix is projected ahead in a very short frequency, creating a distortion in the ship's gravitational field. It has for effect that the sip is "sucked" ahead. It works on creating a gravity-wave displacement, projecting it to any distance ahead, with of course the ability to adjust the velocity.

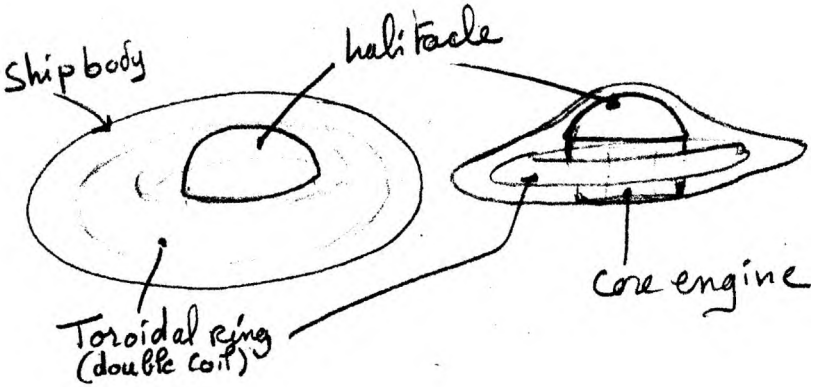




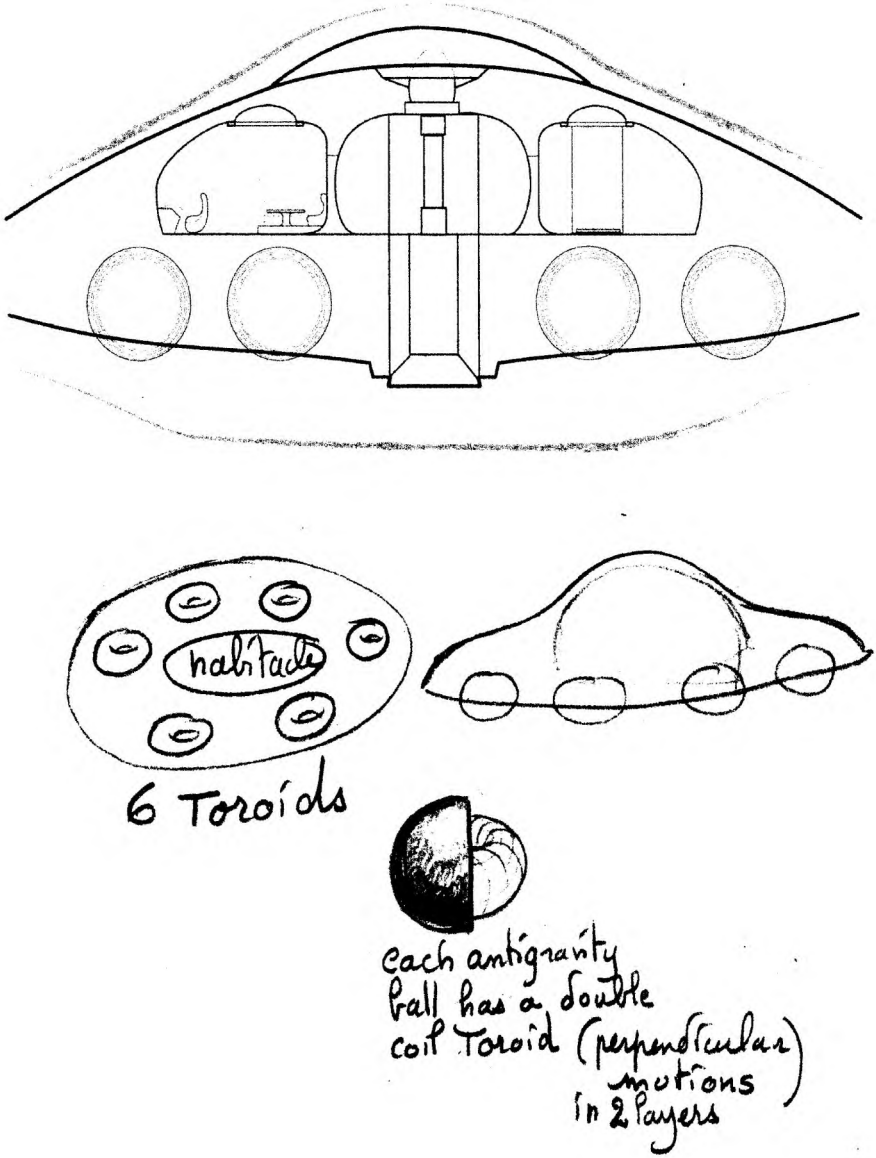
The 2 rings are filled with plasma or supra-heated liquid metal, separated by voids. They turn extremely fast in opposite directions, creating an antigravity distorsion field. This dynamics is powered by the core engine: a tube filled with plasma or either harvested Phryll (energy from the void). The Phryll can also be stored in crystals.







Other torsion field antigravity propulsion systems

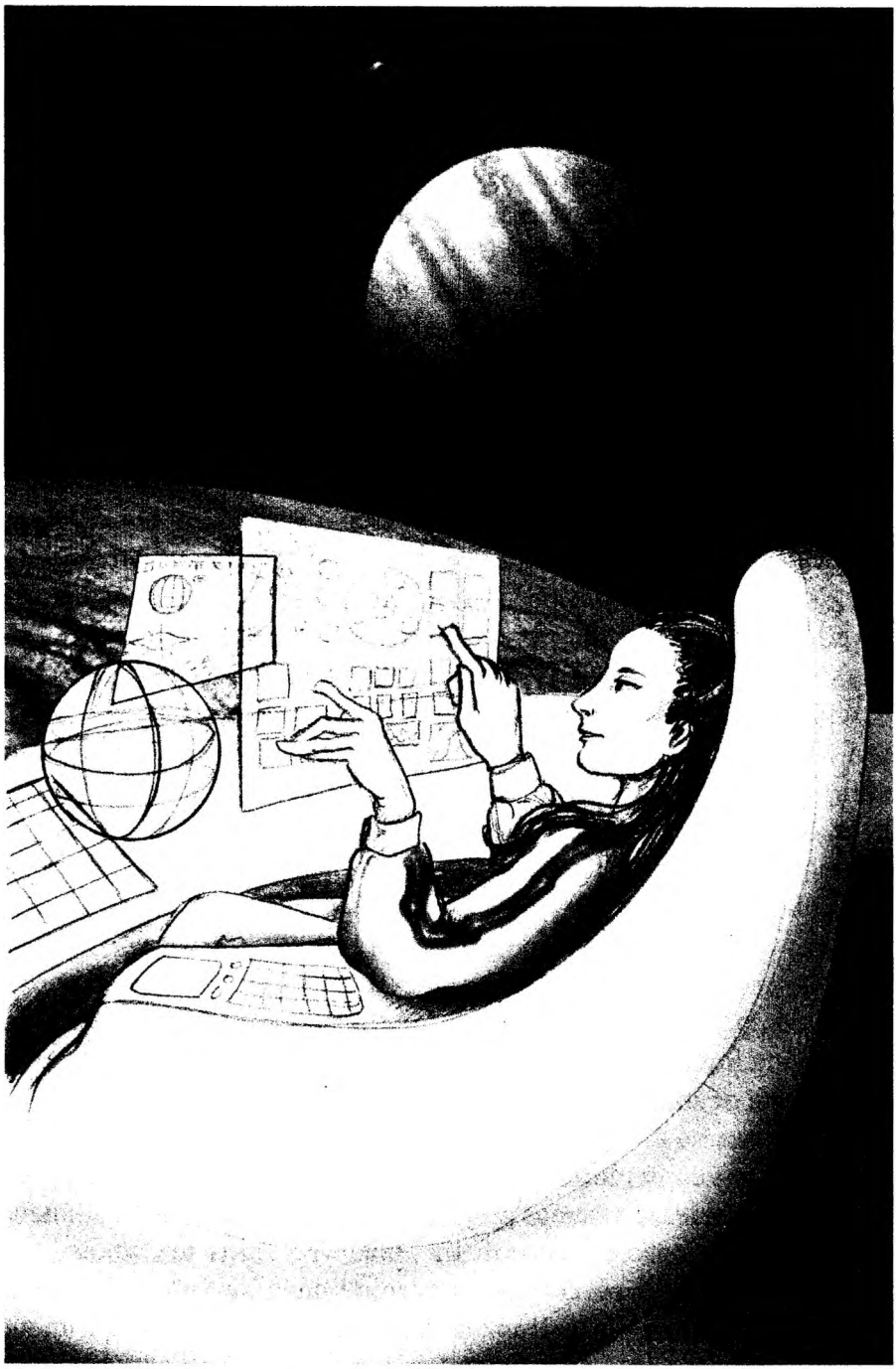


In these different antigravity propulsion systems, the perpendicular torsion fields are either containing the habitacle, or either contained in different location inside of the ship.

-**Navigation:** "Driver" - These are the two usual ways for driving a ship, regarding to the route:

. Thought: the mind of the pilot is connected to the navigation system by either consciousness, or either an implant in his head. It commonly works by using brain waves in the gamma range. If the pilot's consciousness is not able to focus powerfully enough, or if he doesn't have any implant, then there is a third way, which is using a DNA connection by applying the palms of his hands onto octogonal patches on the sides of the command seats. In this last option, only a pilot belonging to the same species as the one who built the craft, can perform such a bonding. A target destination can be set and entered into the system at first, although the most skilled pilots can just decide the direction at will, as it goes. Piloting by thoughts is used for long distances, temporeal and interdimensional travels.

. Manual drive: for short distances and planetary flights, linear travel, quantum leap, portals, hyperspace. In the Ahil scout ships of the Galactic Federation, all the commands are in the pilot's seat and the front board is only used for monitors and screens. The pilot presses commands integrated in the armrests of his seat, or moves his fingers through hologrammatic screens that appear in front of him. I've tried that: it works with the static/electromagnetic field produced by your fingers. When you put your finger through the hologram, it responds and you feel a tingling similar to a very mild electrical discharge. Doing so, you activate commands. I had once the opportunity to try a floating transparent pannel with squares in it, and was asked to move the squares within the hologram. This was affecting the direction of the ship.



Manual holographic commands

-**Route:** ways to get from A to B :

. Linear travel: used in planetary flight and short distances, as it doesn't involve bending either time or space. A warp beam can be used (hyperdrive) or the torsion field propulsion system.

. Quantum leap: This pretty much is teleportation, but not like in Star trek when the particles travel through space; here it is done by quantum resonance.

. Portals & wormholes: A portal is a quantum door that will teleport the ship and its occupants to any destination point, that is set by chosen coordinates. This involves the possession of a frequency key. The destination of a portal can be changed at will. A wormhole is different, in a way that it is a shortcut through the space-continuum's fabric. The crossing involves hyperdrive and skilled technology to withstand the titanesque toroid pressure. A portal is a teleport door, and a wormhole is a tubular black hole without a singularity. Travelling through a portal is quasi instant; travelling through a wormhole uses linear space-time, even if it goes via hyperspace. Portals and wormholes can both either bring you to a distant point in space, time or another dimension.

. Time: this technology uses a substance that enters in the composition of a portal: the Dark Energy, or Black Goo. It is the waving liquid-like material that is the medium transferring you to somewhere or somewhen else.

. Interdimensional: It can use a portal, Dark Energy, or for certain species, conscious projection. This last one is a transdimentional shift of consciousness of the pilot, who shifts the whole ship with him, to which he is connected by mind-melt. Very skilled. Ohorai and Zenae are good at it. Humans have difficulty to do that without technology.

. Interdensity: Alike interdimensional leap, shifting density can either use technology or consciousness. No need for a portal, nor Dark Energy or Antimatter, as we don't change dimension; we just adjust our frequency to a higher or lower octave. It is the same technology used in the frequency belts. I may here remind that Density is a frequency range, and a Dimension is a complete existence of wavelengths. You can see a density as a specific octave on the keyboard of a dimension. Thor Han often uses analogies to music when describing to me the mechanisms of the great Universe.

. Hyperspace: it is an inbetween space where the continuum is warped and all notions of distance and time are abolished.

-**The ship's skin:** The incredible material that composes the external skin of most of spacecrafts is capable of modifying its molecular structure, magnetic charge and density, regarding to the environment and conditions of travel. The first time I sat in the command chair and Thor Han connected me to the central drive, I felt that the ship had a consciousness. As if it was a kind of pet, ready to go and eager to receive orders. It was strange and I have to say, quite disturbing. I asked Thor Han if it was alive and he gently laughed. He explained to me that yes, the ship was alive, that it had a consciousness controlling its own body and skin.
-Does it have a soul? I asked.
-No, he replied, this is synthetic intelligence, created with algorythms; it has no soul. This is how we can pilot by mind-melt; the mind of the pilot connecting to the mind of the ship.
-What about the skin?
-It is a synthetic material that responds to the ship's mind, shifting frequency at will and slightly modifying its shape when necessary. Rare materials enter in its composition, such as Trillium, monoatomic gold and other specific elements. When the power core is activated, the skin ionizes and awakens. The ionization is created by the magnetic torsion field. The radiation emitted is considerably harmfull if you come too near; it can melt your own atomic structure. When at inertia, the skin looks and feel solid and metallic, but if you touch it, it feels smoothe. This is no metaphysical trick, this is technology.

Not long after this conversation with my favorite starship pilot, I had the occasion to visit him and he brought me to a landing bay onboard the military station. Aside from the few times I got to get out of a ship by the ramp, I rarely had the occasion to actually stand in front of one. Or should I say: under. These scout ships are huge... The habitat inside does take only a portion of the whole structure, which shape and proportions fit the purpose of electromagnetic dynamics. We got down the central metallic footbridge to access one of the scoutships parked in a row, in front of an access porthole. My heart was beating, not only because this was happening to me, but above all because of the staggering elegance of the vehicle. It was so perfect and pristine.

I followed Thor Han underneath it until we were able to reach out to the skirt of the ship with the stretch of an arm.

-Come on, he said, you risk nothing, the engine's off. You couldn't approach if it wasn't. Look...

Thor Han lifted a hand and touched the metallic structure and as he did so, it seemed like his fingers left ephemereal traces on the surface, as if it was slightly digging in. He invited me to do the same. I raised my right hand toward the strange surface above me.

I slightly jumped with surprise when the tip of my fingers when through it. I redrew my hand straight away, for I also felt a static discharge. Under my astonished eyes, I saw the material reforming, as pristine and slick as before I touched it.

-It has memory cognition, said Thor Han. Like a real skin.

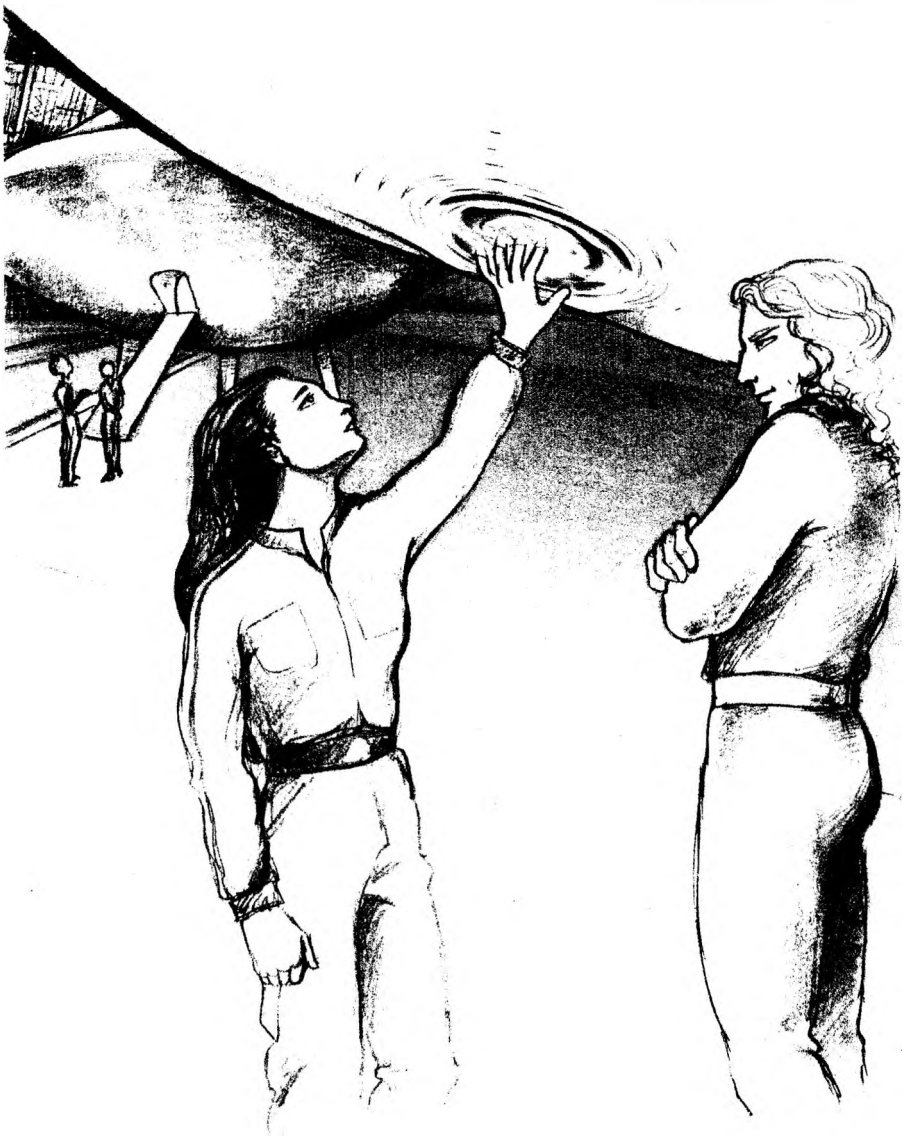
-It looks like metal.

-It is a metallic compound.

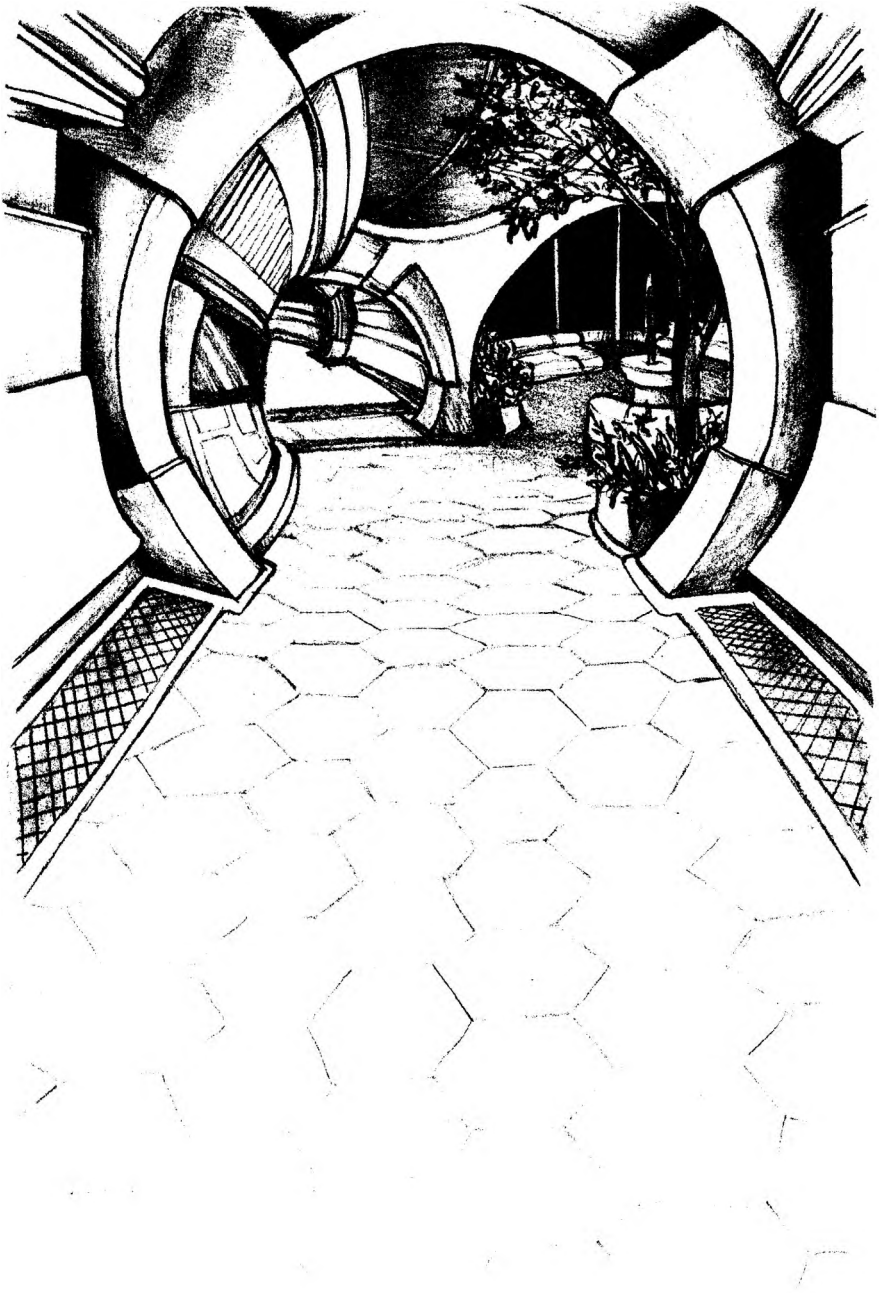
-Incredible...

Now moved further by curiosity, I tried it again. This time, the metal redrew instinctively before contact. I couldn't help laughing.

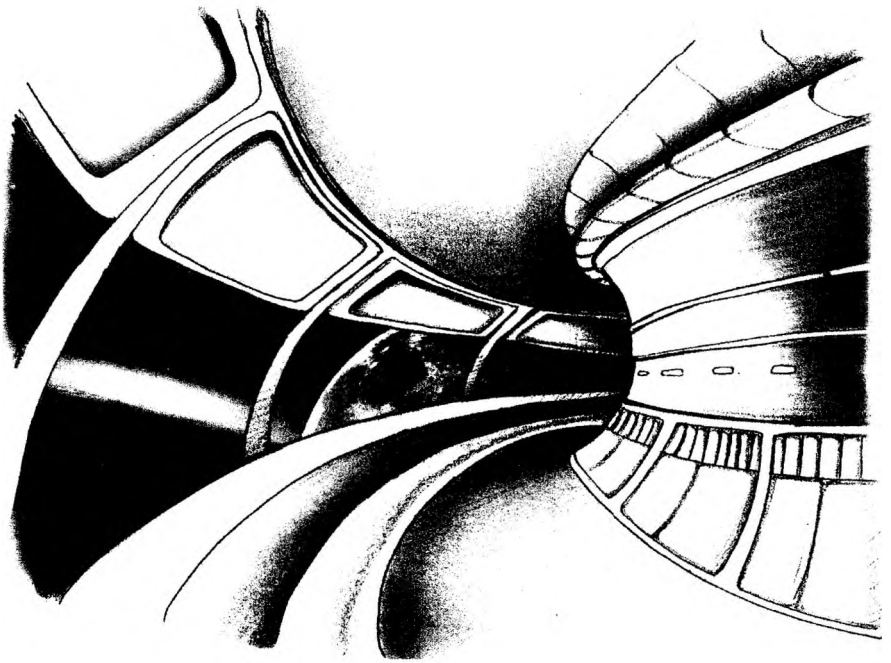
-I told you it's alive, said Thor Han, amused.



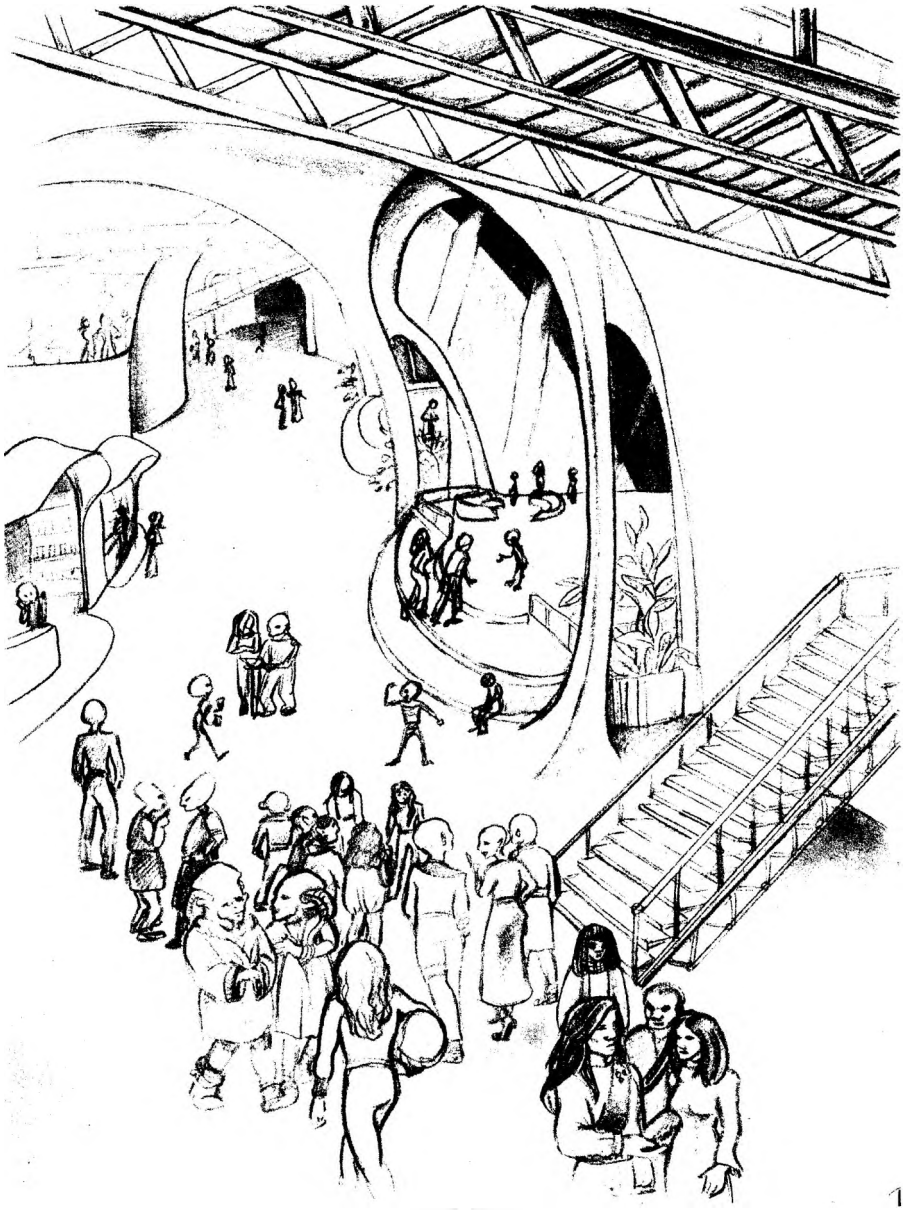
Touching the "skin" of a scout ship's belly.



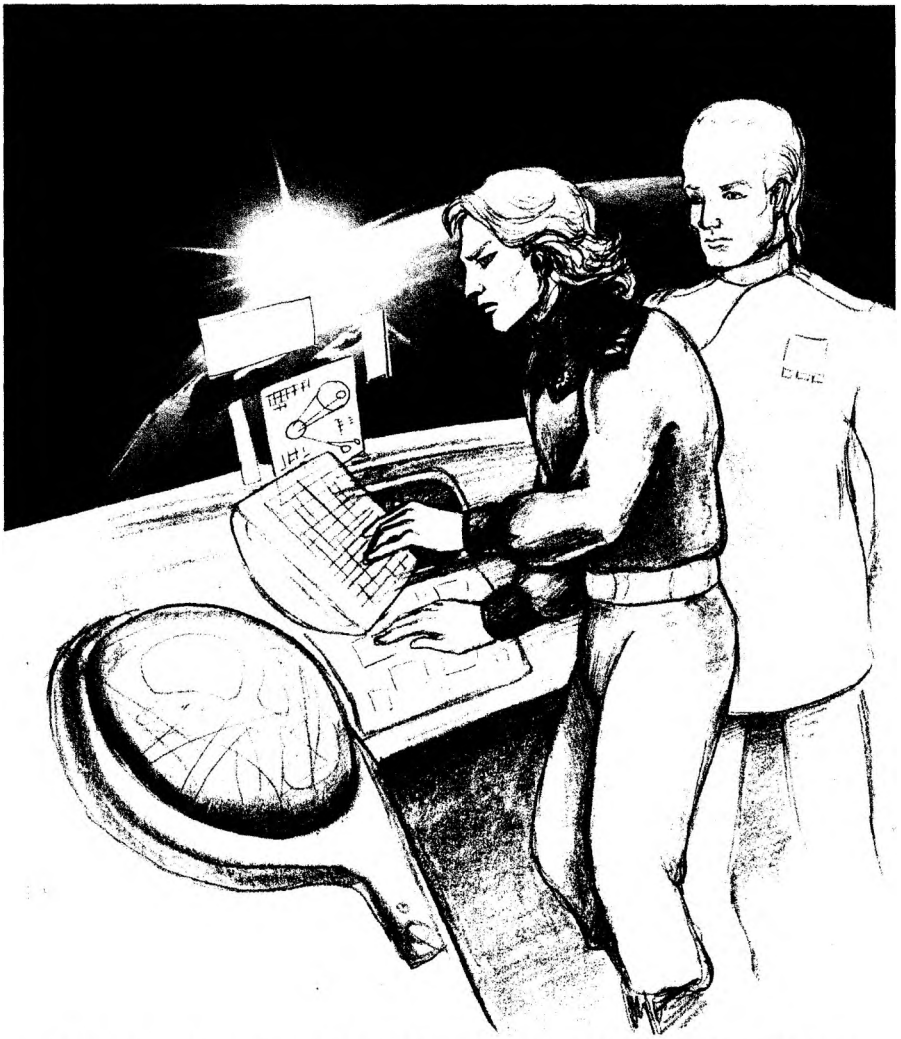
Onboard the station



Passageway on the station

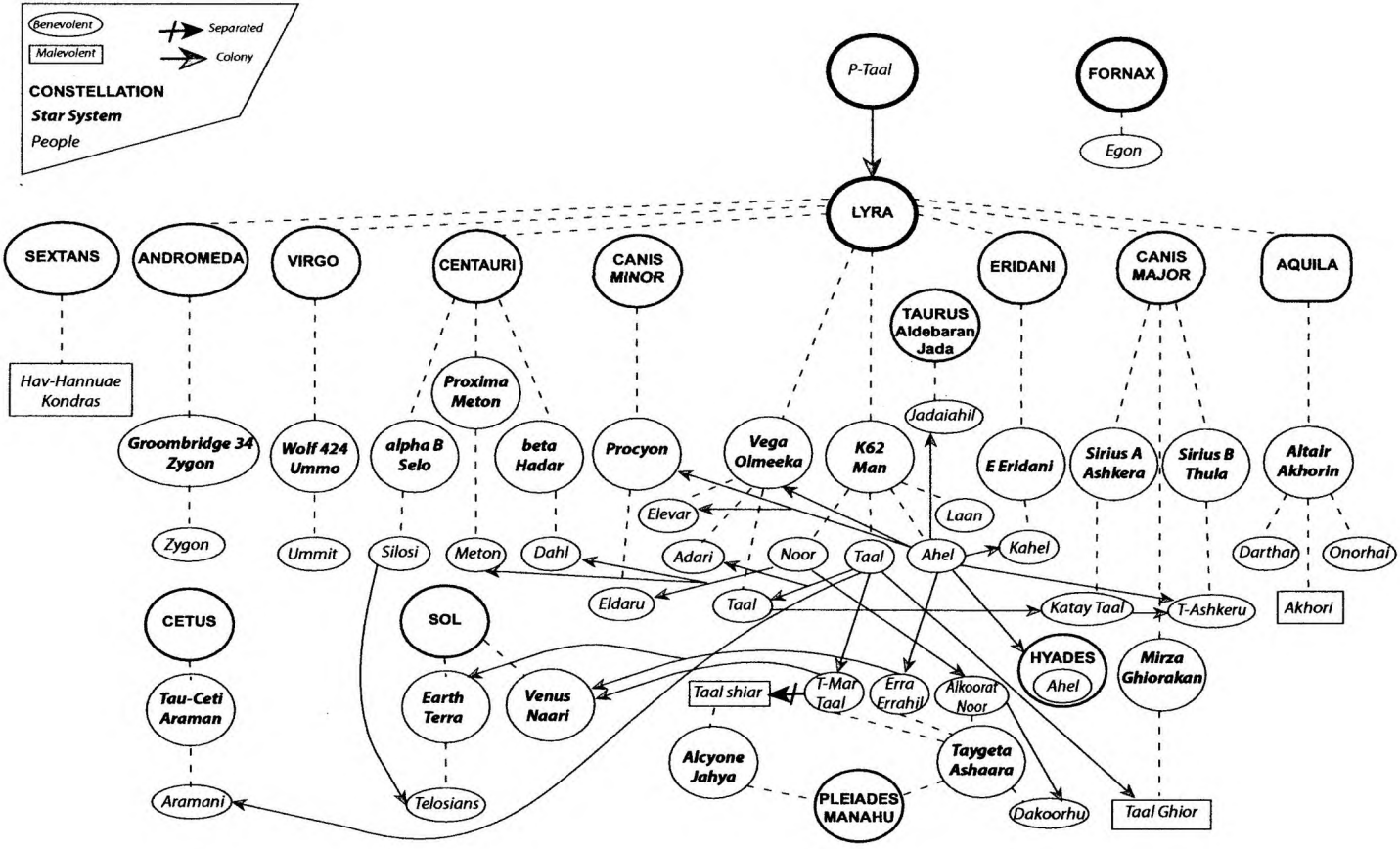


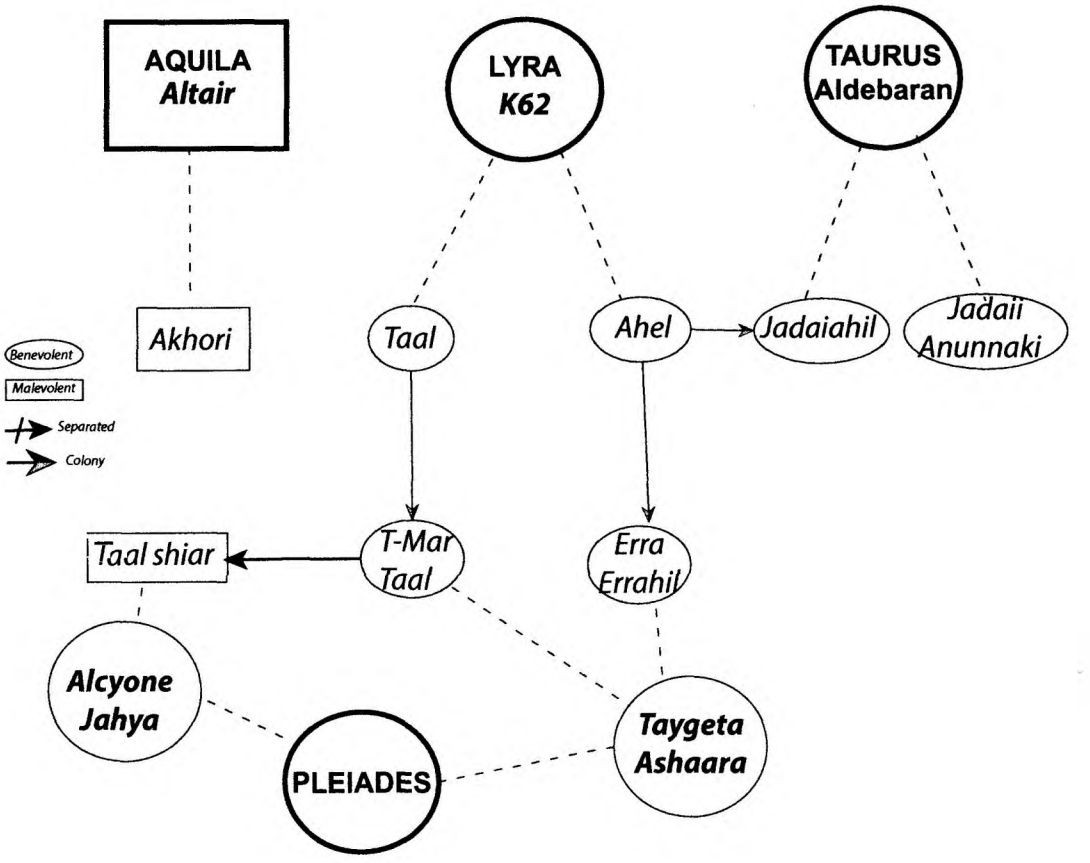
One of the hallways on Thor Han's mothership. On the left: shops and cafeterias. On the right: platforms with high windows to sit and chill out with the view. Metallic footbridges lead to upper levels. Fun fact: despite a great respect for cultural galactic diversity, every one onboard facilities and motherships of the Galactic Federation is due to wear clothes. I just find it funny that they need to specify it.



Thor Han at work on the mothership, with Ummit officer Jehen.

What is Thor han doing when he doesn't pilot a ship? Well, he is one of the mission coordinators onboard the military station. His work consists in receiving mission orders from the High Command, which is a group of high ranking officers making the military tactical decisions, lead by Ardaana. Thor Han will select the personnel to assign to the operations' tasks, and take care of the logistics' preparation. It is a heavy responsibility to decide who to send to the front line, and not always a plesant job.


Benevolent
Malevolent
Separated
Colony
CONSTELLATION
Star System
People
P-Taal
FORNAX
Egon
LYRA
SEXTANS
ANDROMEDA
VIRGO
CENTAURI
CANIS MINOR
TAURUS
Aldebaran
Jada
ERIDANI
CANIS MAJOR
AQUILA
Hav-Hannuae
Kondras
Proxima
Meton
Jadaiahil
Groombridge 34
Zygon
Wolf 424
Ummo
alpha B
Selo
beta
Hadar
Procyon
Vega
Olmeeka
K62
Man
E Eridani
Sirius A
Ashkera
Sirius B
Thula
Altair
Akhorin
Elevar
Laan
Zygon
Ummit
Silosi
Meton
Dahl
Adari
Noor
Taal
Ahel
Kahel
Darthar
Onorhai
Eldaru
Taal
Katay Taal
T-Ashkeru
Akhori
CETUS
SOL
HYADES
Ahel
Mirza
Ghiorakan
Tau-Ceti
Araman
Earth
Terra
Venus
Naari
Taal shiar
T-Mat
Taal
Erra
Errahil
Alkoorat
Noor
Alcyone
Jahya
Taygeta
Ashaara
Aramani
Telosians
PLEIADES
MANAHU
Dakoorhu
Taal Ghior


AQUILA
Altair
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Benevolent
Malevolent
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PLEIADES
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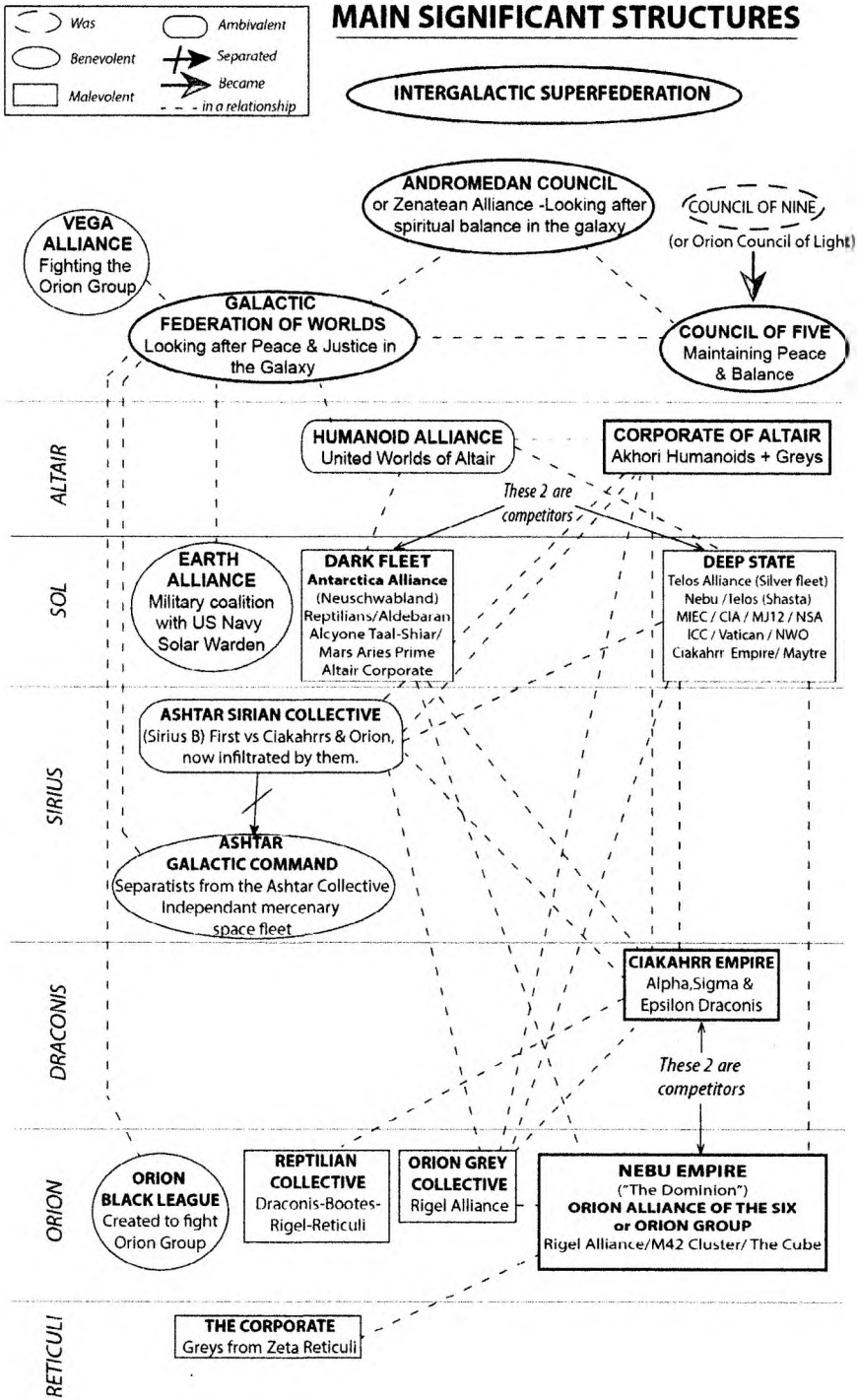
Ashaara


Was
Benevolent
Malevolent
Ambivalent
Separated
Became
in a relationship
MAIN SIGNIFICANT STRUCTURES
INTERGALACTIC SUPERFEDERATION
ANDROMEDAN COUNCIL
or Zenatean Alliance -Looking after spiritual balance in the galaxy
COUNCIL OF NINE
(or Orion Council of Light)
VEGA ALLIANCE
Fighting the Orion Group
GALACTIC FEDERATION OF WORLDS
Looking after Peace & Justice in the Galaxy
COUNCIL OF FIVE
Maintaining Peace & Balance
ALTAIR
HUMANOID ALLIANCE
United Worlds of Altair
CORPORATE OF ALTAIR
Akhori Humanoids + Greys
These 2 are competitors
SOL
EARTH ALLIANCE
Military coalition with US Navy Solar Warden
DARK FLEET
Antarctica Alliance
(Neuschwabland)
Reptilians/Aldebaran
Alcyone Taal-Shiar/
Mars Aries Prime
Altair Corporate
DEEP STATE
Telos Alliance (Silver fleet)
Nebu /Telos (Shasta)
MIEC / CIA / MJ12 / NSA
ICC / Vatican / NWO
Ciakahrr Empire/ Maytre
SIRIUS
ASHTAR SIRIAN COLLECTIVE
(Sirius B) First vs Ciakahrrs & Orion, now infiltrated by them.
ASHTAR GALACTIC COMMAND
Separatists from the Ashtar Collective
Independant mercenary space fleet
DRACONIS
CIAKAHRR EMPIRE
Alpha,Sigma & Epsilon Draconis
These 2 are competitors
ORION
ORION BLACK LEAGUE
Created to fight Orion Group
REPTILIAN COLLECTIVE
Draconis-Bootes-Rigel-Reticuli
ORION GREY COLLECTIVE
Rigel Alliance
NEBU EMPIRE
("The Dominion")
ORION ALLIANCE OF THE SIX
or ORION GROUP
Rigel Alliance/M42 Cluster/ The Cube
RETICULI
THE CORPORATE
Greys from Zeta Reticuli

A message from the Star Visitors
Thor Han Eredyon ~ Galactic Federation of Worlds

To the People of Terra

There are coming times of understanding
When we will know each other through our differences
Accepting through differences our common status as members of the same cosmic family

We have come from far and near
We have come from space and time to lend our hand in love and peace
We came to fight alongside your armies for justice and balance
For freedom and for life
For the rights and dignity of all sentient life forms in this galaxy
Honoring and defending the great universal principle of evolution

Serving and preserving the values that bind us all together
In the woven web of cosmic consciousness
Serving and preserving all life as yours

We are people like you, only born somewhere else
But in the embrace of Source we are members of the same family
The Galactic Federation of Worlds and the Higher Councils
Are welcoming Terra with pride and love
Into the new galactic era and a future of limitless possibilities

Declaration of Cosmic Cooperation

Because of the course of events on Earth,
it has become necessary for we humans to declare
our desire to join with peaceful civilizations throughout the Universe
to save Earth and ourselves from our own excessive self-interest.

We desire to use our creativity to assure that all living things on Earth
are free to enjoy the resources and beauty of Creation
now and throughout future generations.

We hold these truths to be sacred and undeniable; that all are created
with the right to enjoy the Universe and receive sustenance;
all are endowed with certain inalienable rights,
among these are Life, Liberty, and the realization of Happiness;
that to secure these rights we recognize that
the denial of the rights of any living thing affects the rights
of all beings in the Universe.

Civilizations are legitimized by their ability to promote these rights
for all life now and in the future.
They should exist for the purpose of recognizing and serving
the unity of life.

To the extent that they promote primarily their own identity,
they inhibit the recognition and implementation of this unity.
Extreme identification with any part of the whole Cosmos, be it a
particular region of the Cosmos, a planet, nation, religion, race,
institution, or species is detrimental to individual and collective peace
throughout the Universe.

We humans have changed life on Earth.

We have converted valuable resources into waste products.

We have threatened the very existence of life on Earth with our weapons of mass destruction, mass pollution, and mass poverty.

We have allowed our strong desire for independence to interfere with our innate and natural qualities of goodness, love, and sharing.

We have been lured into the belief that our individual lives are more important than the lives of others, wherever they reside.

We humans now choose to change our approach to all of life to be that of service-to others, rather than service-to-self.

We vow to eliminate our over-identification with our particular individual lives and with our planet.

We vow to create a new sense of cooperation that values the life force within everything.

We pledge our lives to cocreating a Universe where all beings can more easily remember their natural freedom, unity, and goodness.

We pledge that we, the people of Earth, shall strive to become peaceful and productive members of the Universal community of beings.

Tom Hansen, Ph.D.

EPILOGUE

It may be felt as an emotional moment when we come to complete a cycle. But as I have learned with my beautiful friends, circles have no beginning and no end. Sometimes, circles can be a spiral seen from above or even a sphere in disguise. When we change perspective, we understand that time is revolving infinitely, and that every completion is just a new beginning, that transits to a higher level, carried with grace on the arms of a spiral. These are the cycles of the seasons, of night and day, of dark and light, of death and life. Time is the breathing of the Universe, its eternal heartbeat. Time is not linear; it is a sphere, where each point is at equidistance from the center. And at the epicenter of the sphere, is Awareness.

Planet Earth is undergoing its great "Revolution", right now, reaching out to a higher level on the unravelling arm of the spiral, emerging gloriously from its dark night of the soul. We have overcome the darkness and we are now embracing the golden light of dawn. It is not the time to look back anymore; it is the time to look forward. The future is amazing, it is seeded already in the present. I was shown the future of Terra. I was shown a world in peace, a unified world of federated countries, each keeping its identity and culture, as things should be naturally, starting first at an individual level. This is the difference between a new world order and a new free world. Both may seem unified, but in fact these two systems are completely opposite. A new world order anihilates freedom at all levels, divides to conquer, erases identities and takes the power away from the people. A new free world celebrates identity and individuality, unifies in peace and empowers the people. This is where we are heading to: a peaceful federated world of free individuals.

The greatest challenge ever, for humanity of Earth, is to get on with each other, and it starts within, at an individual level. We need not to wait for the governments to do it. It is up to us, to do it ourselves, because liberation will come from within. Once we heal our wounds, no one can hurt us anymore. We stop being vulnerable to manipulation and mind-control. We are free from our chains.

"Justice is transforming pain into peace."

I think a famous Egaroth said that? Once we heal inside and make peace within ourselves, we don't need anymore to project our conflicts outside, appealing to people who will respond to the same energy. Once we heal inside, we are at peace, and we radiate peace. And this is how you change humanity at a planetary level. It all starts within, this is the key. A key which was left by the wise ancients, carved in the stones of a Greek temple in Delphi:

"Know thyself".
This is the key to everything.

Time brings messengers from our past when a new cycle is about to begin. As I was completing this book, an old wardrobe collapsed and sliding from it, a folder fell at my feet. I picked it up and realized that I had never opened it since it came in the post two years ago. After my mother passed, my sister sent me a box filled with old documents from my childhood, which I quickly packed at the time on the top of a shelf, and forgot all about. So I opened it, and smiled when I discovered a pile of old drawings. Among them, was one... unlike any others... My heart collapsed and I fell on my knees, tears bursting at my eyes like a fountain. All strength left me as I lifted, with a shaky hand, the A4 sheet of paper in front of my eyes. This childood drawing was the key to a portal, opening to a tsunami of memories. A young girl, sat on her bed, was staring through the open window at an elegant Pleiadian ship, glowing in a golden haze and hovering above the roofs of the town. Coming from it, several plasma orbs were flying through the sky, drawing a pattern I recognized to be the Pleiades cluster.

They were always here, in the background of my life. They never let me down, and I knew with certainty, that the reason why we are heading toward a successful future, it is because our wonderful allies in the sky never let us down, and they surely never will.

Timelines collapsed in a jubilance of Light and I knew, in this moment, deep in my heart, that the future would be bright, and that Humanity of Earth, sovereign and free, would live long and prosper.

Elena Danaan - September 7, 2021

Lost and found childhood drawing by Elena Danaan

We Will Never Let You Down

Messages of Hope for Mankind

"Elena Danaan's new book, We Will Never Let You Down, casts much needed light on the diplomatic negotiations between President Dwight Eisenhower and Valiant Thor—an ambassador of the Galactic Federation of Worlds—from 1958 to 1961. Now we finally have a fresh new perspective, directly from Valiant Thor himself, of the unsuccessful negotiations that were conducted. We learn about his warnings about negotiating with an alliance of alien predator races; Eisenhower's betrayal by MJ-12 in signing secret agreements with this exploitative alliance; and how the Galactic Federation has ever since been mitigating the effects of these nefarious agreements through numerous covert actions to raise human consciousness and spark a planetary awakening. A must read for all wanting to prepare for the momentous global changes that lie ahead! "

Michael Salla, Ph.D.

Rescued as a child by Extraterrestrials, Elena Danaan kept contact with them all her life and wrote her story in the bestseller: *"A Gift From The Stars"*. *"We Will Never Let You Down"* follows up by depicting contacts the author had with Commander Val "Valiant" Thor and her journeys in this solar system. Written at the brink of a new era, this book is a testimony of the presence and dedication of benevolent extraterrestrials protecting Earth.

This book includes also precious messages from Commander Thor Han Eredyon from the Galactic Federation of Worlds, revelations about Val Thor's sojourn in the Pentagon, his relation with Dwight Eisenhower, his stay in Russia, the political background involving secret treaties with the Grey Alliance and the complex underlying Alien-Human diplomacy. Astonishing details, unknown until now, are revealed in this book.

Born in France, Elena Danaan is a Fine Arts graduate, Archaeologist, Druidess, Shaman, Energy & Sound practitioner. She worked as a field Archaeologist for 20 years, mainly in Egypt. Balancing both scientific education and cognitive abilities, Elena narrates with honesty, pragmatism and simplicity, the incredible adventures she was privileged to live and share.

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